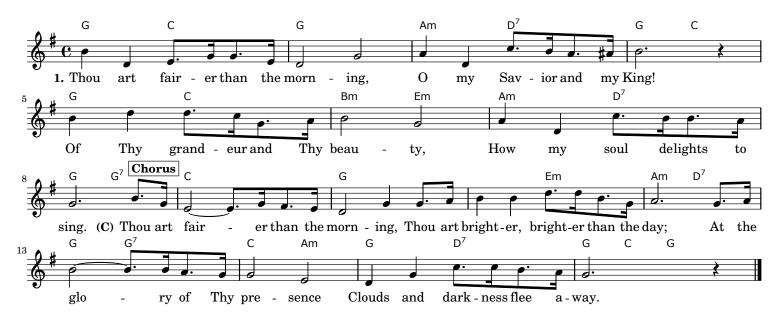
Thou art fairer than the morning

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

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(Guitar)



- Clothed in light as with a garment,
 Crowned with majesty divine,
 Lo, the scepter of dominion
 Now and ever, Lord, is Thine.
- 3. O the greatness of Thy mercy, And the richness of Thy grace! O the love that in Thy kingdom Is preparing me a place!
- 4. When at last I reach the kingdom, Win the crown, the battle o'er, With ten thousand times ten thousand I shall sing forevermore.