

The earth adorned in verdant robe

The earth adorned in verdant robe
sends praises upward surging,
while soft winds breathe on fragrant flow'rs
from winter now emerging.
The sunshine bright gives warmth and light
to budding blossoms tender,
proclaiming summer splendour.

From out the wood the birds now sing
and each its song now raises,
to join with all the universe
in voicing thankful praises.
With hope and joy their songs employ
a rapturous exultation
in praise of God's creation.

O God, amid these joys of life,
creation's glory beaming,
grant us the grace to keep Your word
and live in love redeeming.
All flesh is grass, the flowers fade,
and time is fleeting ever;
God's word remains forever.

All flesh is grass. All things will fade,
and soon will winter harden.
With You, our Lord, in healthy shade
the plants adorn Your garden.
My heart, come through with life anew
that never can go sunder,
for heav'n awaits me yonder.

The summer splendour fades away
and goes like evening shadows.
My Friend is mine, and He will stay
with me past death's grim meadows.
In Paradise He will me rise
and let me stay forever.
No graves will be there, never.

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English lyrics: Carolyn and Kenneth Jennings v. 1-3;
Folmer E. Johansen v. 4-5