

Floral Hymn

Fanny Crosby, 1883.

Phoebe Knapp.

We praise our Creator for moments so bright,  
We hail their returning, we hallow their light;  
And now with the standard of Jesus unfurled,  
Thro' grace we are ready to conquer the world.

Refrain

The whole for Jesus our watchword shall be,  
An army with banners His soldiers are we;  
Now marching with music, with sunshine and flowers,  
On! on! to the conquest that soon will be ours.

How freely the summer her tribute has brought,  
She gave us the roses and lilies we sought;  
Thus freely to Jesus our talents we give,  
For Him we will labor as long as we live.

Refrain

We praise our Creator for blossoms that grow  
By fountains of knowledge whose streams ever flow;  
Love's blossoms that fade not and these we would bring  
To Jesus, our Savior, Redeemer, and King.

Refrain

Dear Savior, go with us wherever we go,  
Thy truth in its grandeur O help us to show;  
And when we have conquered thro' faith and Thy love,  
Receive us, we pray Thee, to mansions above.

Refrain