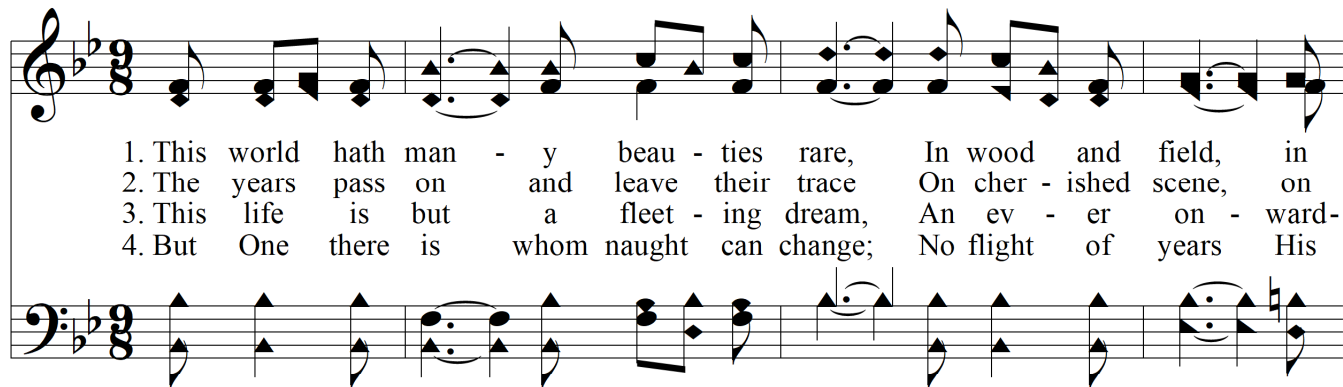
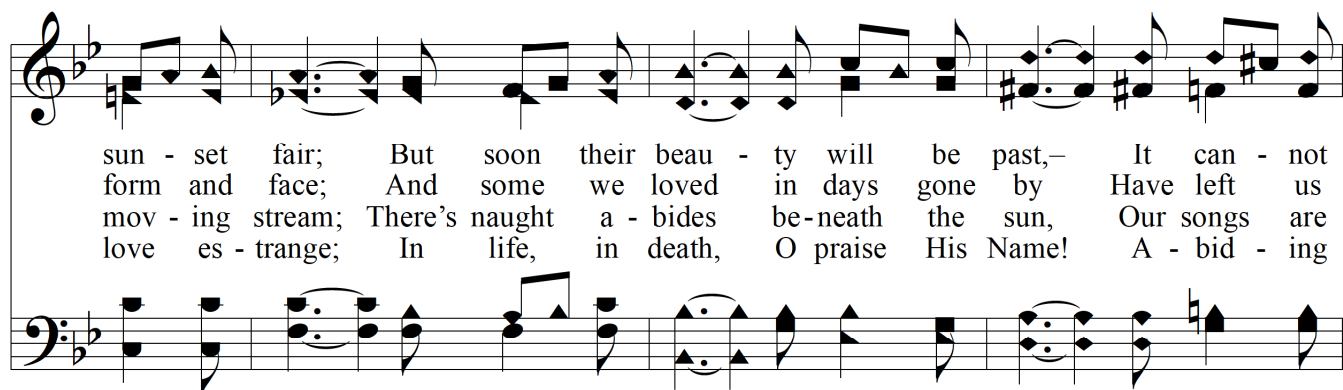


This World Hath Many Beauties Rare

(He Never Will Change)

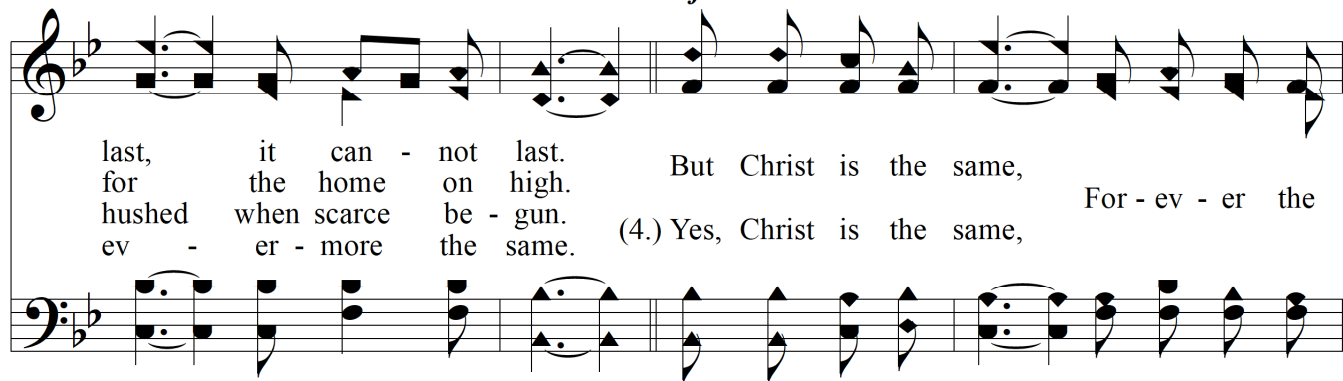


1. This world hath man - y beau - ties rare, In wood and field, in
2. The years pass on and leave their trace On cher - ished scene, on
3. This life is but a fleet - ing dream, An ev - er on - ward -
4. But One there is whom naught can change; No flight of years His

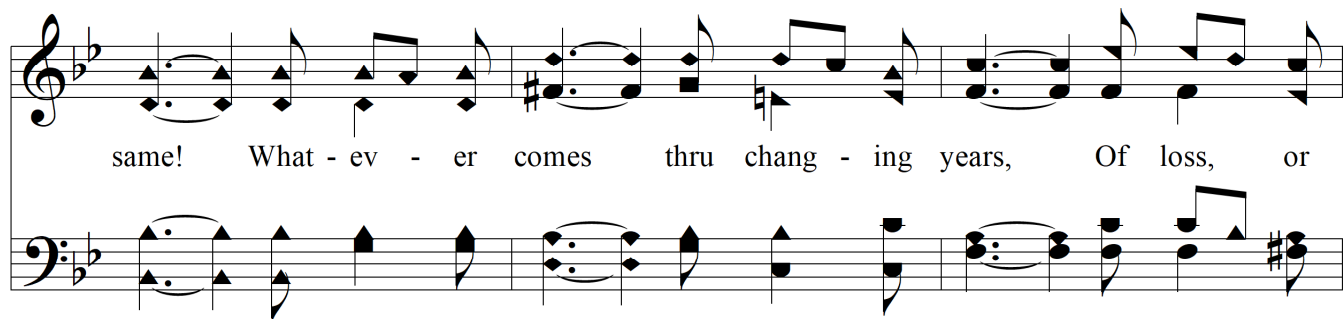


sun - set fair; But soon their beau - ty will be past, - It can - not
form and face; And some we loved in days gone by Have left us
mov - ing stream; There's naught a - bides be - neath the sun, Our songs are
love es - trange; In life, in death, O praise His Name! A - bid - ing

Refrain



last, it can - not last. But Christ is the same,
for the home on high. For - ev - er the
hushed when scarce be - gun. (4.) Yes, Christ is the same,
ev - er - more the same.



same! What - ev - er comes thru chang - ing years, Of loss, or

This World Hath Many Beauties Rare

express...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'This World Hath Many Beauties Rare'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many notes beamed together. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

pain, of joy or tears, He nev - er will change, No, nev-er change. A - men.