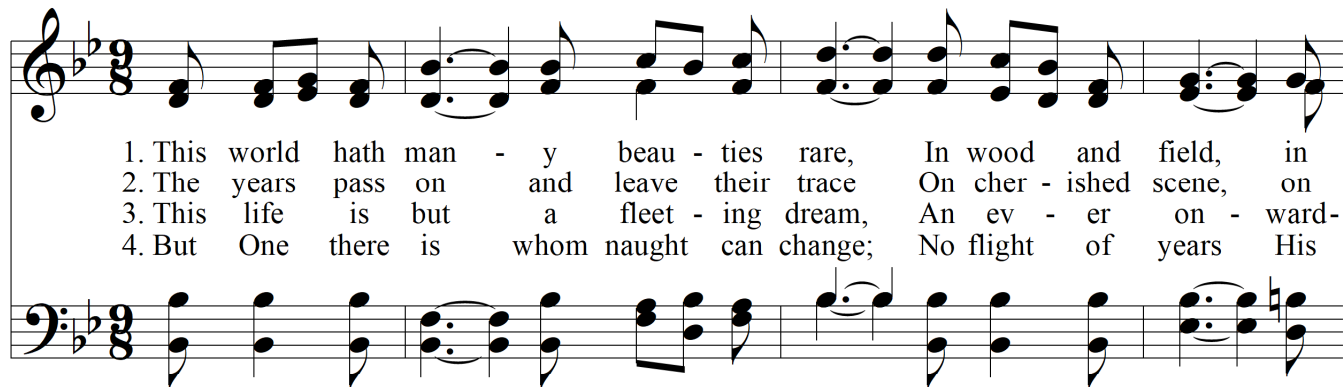
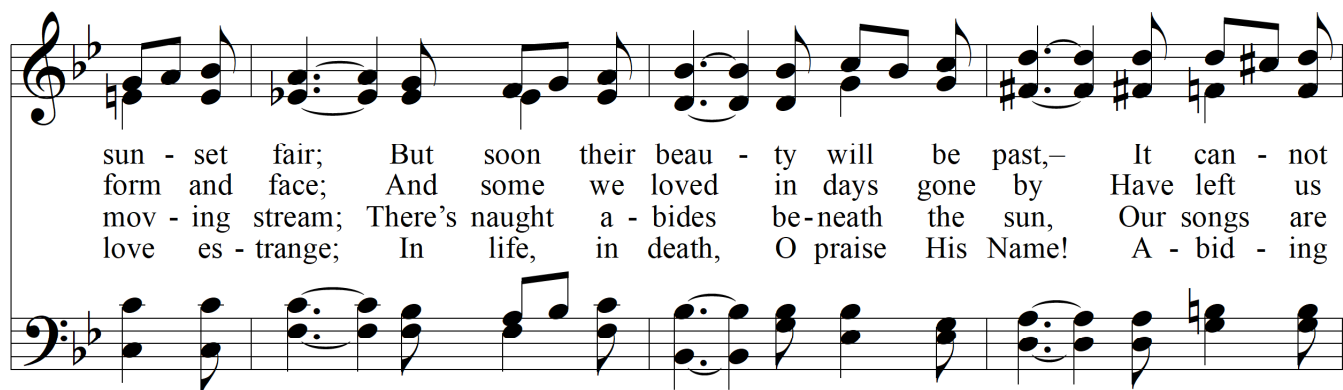


# This World Hath Many Beauties Rare

(He Never Will Change)

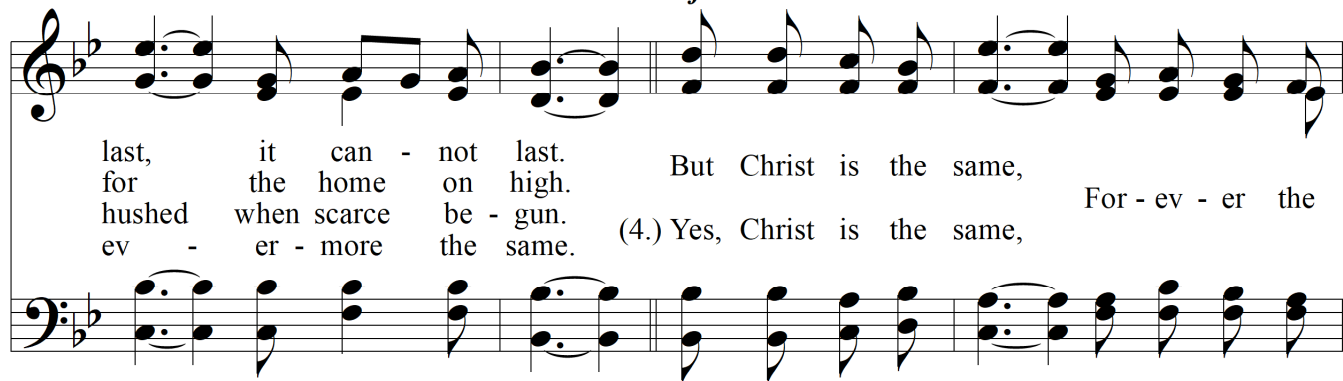


1. This world hath man - y beau - ties rare, In wood and field, in  
2. The years pass on and leave their trace On cher - ished scene, on  
3. This life is but a fleet - ing dream, An ev - er on - ward -  
4. But One there is whom naught can change; No flight of years His

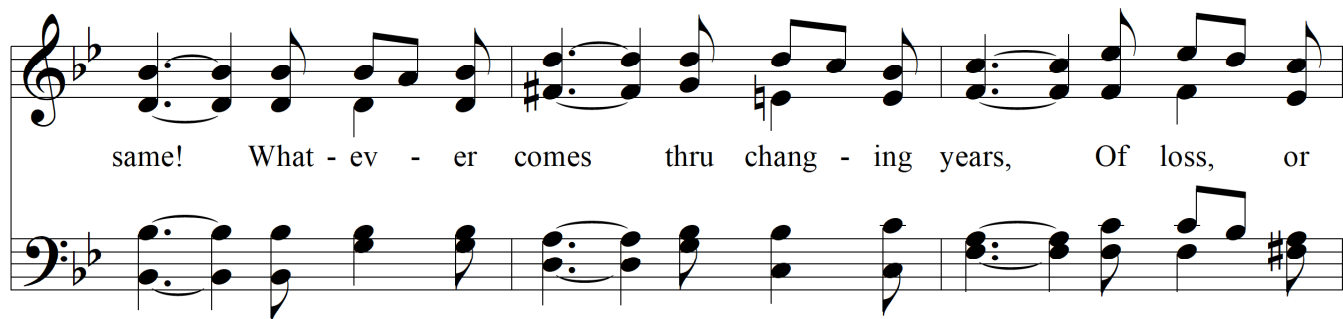


sun - set fair; But soon their beau - ty will be past, - It can - not  
form and face; And some we loved in days gone by Have left us  
mov - ing stream; There's naught a - bides be - neath the sun, Our songs are  
love es - trange; In life, in death, O praise His Name! A - bid - ing

## 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 common time (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many notes beamed together. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word 'express...' is written above the melody in the second measure. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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