

The World is full of Beauty.

Words by Mrs. M. W. HACKLETON.

G. CARELESS.

Tenor. Lively.

1. There is beau-ty in the for-est, When the trees are green and fair; There is

Alto.

2. There is beau-ty in the fountain, Sing-ing gay-ly at its play, While the

Treble.

3. There is beau-ty in the brightness Beaming from a lov-ing eye; In the

Bass.

beauty in the meadow Where the wild flow'rs scent the air; There is beau-ty in the

rainbow hues are glittering, On its sil-ver shining spray; There is beau-ty in the

warm blush of af-fec-tion, In the tear of sym-pa-thy; In the sweet, low voice whose

sunlight, And a soft, blue beam a-bove; Oh, the world is full of beau-ty, When the

streamlet, Murm'ring soft-ly thro' the grove; Oh, the world is full of beau-ty, When the

accents, The spir-it's gladness prove; Oh, the world is full of beau-ty, When the

heart is full of love, Oh the world is full of beau-ty When the heart is full of love.

heart is full of love, Oh the world is full of beau-ty When the heart is full of love.

heart is full of love. Oh the world is full of beau-ty When the heart is full of love.