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THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

There is beauty in the forest.

Where the trees are green and fair,

There is beauty in the meadow,

Where flowers scent the air,

There is beauty in the sunlight,

And the soft blue beam above,

And the world is full of beauty.

There is beauty in the fountain,

Singing gushes of the plain,

With radiant hues are glistening

On its banks, and spray,

There is beauty in the brook,

Streaming full through the glen,

And the world is full of beauty,

And the world is full of beauty.

There is beauty in the mountain,

When it is clothed in green,

There is beauty in the valley,

When the sun is bright,

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