The World May Change from Old to New

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MATERNA

| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
The world may change from old to new, From

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
new to old a- gain; Yet

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
hope and heaven, for- ever true, With-

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
in man's heart re- main. The

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
dreams that bless the weary soul, The

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
struggles of the strong, Are

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
steps towards some happy goal, The

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
story of hope's song.

The other verses

2 Hope leads the child to plant the flower,
The man to sow the seed;
Nor leaves fulfilment to her hour, —
But prompts again to deed.
And ere upon the old man's dust
The grass is seen to wave,
We look through falling tears, to trust
Hope's sunshine on the grave.

3 O, no! it is no flattering lure,
No fancy weak or fond,
When hope would bid us rest secure
In better life beyond.
Nor love, nor shame, nor grief, nor sin,
Her promise may gainsay;
The voice divine hath spoke within,
And God did ne'er betray.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by Sarah Flower Adams (1805–1848). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.