

A Beautiful Life

Wm. Golden, P.D.

1. Each day I'll do, a golden deed, By help-ing those who are in need,

8 My life on earth, is but a span, And so I'll do, the best I can.

16 Cho: Life's even-ing sun, Is sink-ing low, a few more days, And I must go,

24 To meet the deeds, That I have done, Where there will be, No sett-ing sun.

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2. To be a child of God each day,
 My light must shine, along the way,
 I'll sing his praise, while ages roll,
 And try to help, some troubled soul.

3. The only life that will endure,
 Is one that's kind and good and pure,
 And so for God, I'll take my stand,
 Each day I'll lend, a helping hand.

4. While going down life's weary road,
 I'll try to lift some traveler's load,
 I'll try to turn, the night to day,
 Make flowers bloom along the way.