

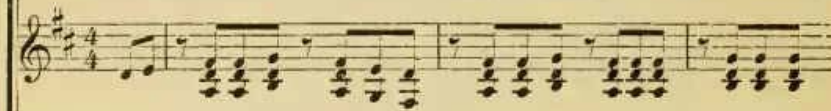
# A Sunny Side of Life.

A. ROSALTHE CARRY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



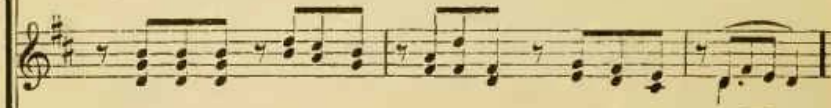
1. Oh, sigh not in sorrow for the joys that will not stay, Nor dim all the
2. Though trial and toil have found a home in ev'ry land, And care, like a
3. Each heart has its burden and its weary, weary pain, And tears oft will



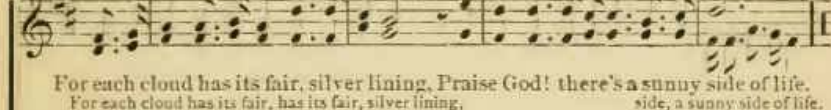
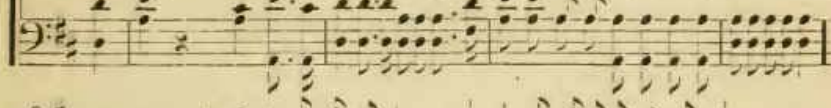
present with the thought of coming ill; Let no cloud of to-morrow shade the phantom, haunts each earthly gleam of light; Yet, the angel of faith will point her gather on the smile of love and hope; But, the tears of his children God will



brightness of to-day, For each cloud has its bow of promise still. snowy, gentle hand, To the realms where will come no grief nor night. change to smiles again, And pour balm in their ev'ry bitter cup.



Then look where the bright sun is shining, O'er the shadows of this weary world of strife,  
Then look, look where the bright sun is shining, world, this weary world of strife,



For each cloud has its fair, silver lining, Praise God! there's a sunny side of life.  
For each cloud has its fair, has its fair, silver lining, side, a sunny side of life.

