

Beautiful Sunshine  
Fanny Crosby, 1901.  
Charles Gabriel.

Walk in the beautiful sunshine,  
Smiling so cheerful and bright,  
Chasing the mist from the mountain,  
Flooding the world with its light.  
Hark! the sweet voice of the Master  
Whispers in accents divine,  
"Take thou no thought for the morrow,  
Only the present is thine."

Refrain

Walk in the beautiful sunshine,  
Smiling so cheerful and bright,  
Chasing the mist from the mountain,  
Flooding the world with its light.

Walk in the beautiful sunshine,  
Falling in waves from the skies,  
Gilding the streams and the valleys,  
Scatt'ring the shadows that rise.  
Hear the sweet voice of the Spirit  
Softly and tenderly say,  
"Trust for what may be tomorrow,  
Live in the joy of today."

Refrain

Walk in the beautiful sunshine,  
Jesus thy footsteps will guide;  
While thou art safe in His keeping,  
Evil can never betide.  
Hear the sweet voice of His mercy  
Kindly and lovingly say,  
"God will take care of the morrow,  
Be thou content with today."

Refrain