

The Beautiful Bright Sunshine
Unknown

The beautiful bright sunshine,
That smiles on all below,
The waving trees, the cool, soft breeze,
The rippling streams that flow,
The shadows on the hillsides,
The many tinted flowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours!

The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties,
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours!

But brighter is the shining,
And tender is the love,
And purer still the joys which fill
The unseen home above
The home where all His children
Shall sing with fuller power,
"O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours!"