The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

SUNSHINE 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

1. The beautiful bright sunshine, That smiles on us below,
   The waving trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rippling streams that flow,
   The shadows on the sides, The manly-tinted flow'res,
   O God! how fair Thy loving care Has made this earth of ours!

2. 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, When ever danger low'res,
   O God! how fair Thy loving care Has made this earth of ours!

3. 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 pow'res,
   "O God! how fair Thy loving care Has made this heav'n of ours!" A - men.