I’m Glad The Golden Sunlight

1. I’m glad the golden sunlight Is shining o’er our way,
   And nature seems so happy, This holy Sabbath day.

2. The perfume of the flowers Floats upward to the sky,
   The birds are singing praises To God who dwells on high.

3. And if the birds and flowers All praise the Lord our King,
   I’m sure the little children A song of praise may bring.

Chorus

Dear Father, we will praise Thee, This happy, happy day,

For ’tis Thy loving kindness That brightens all our way.