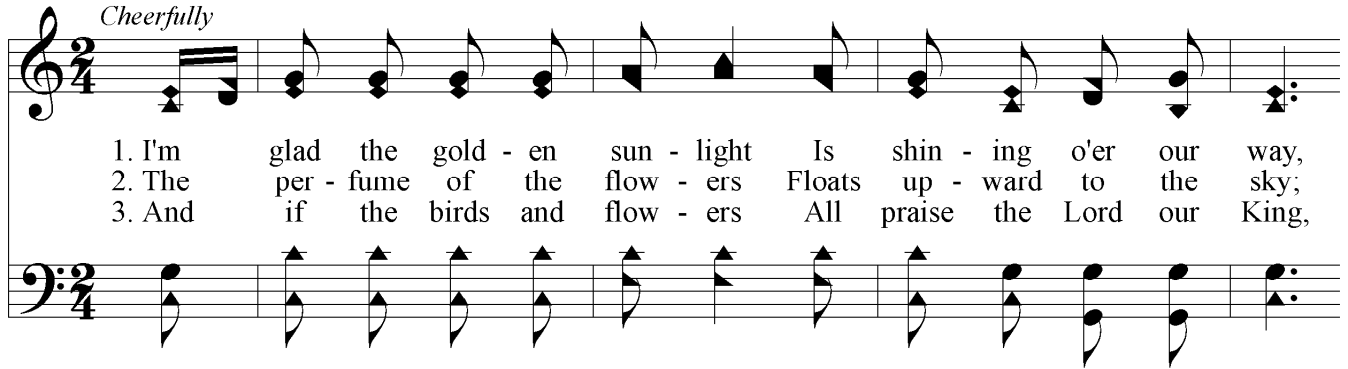
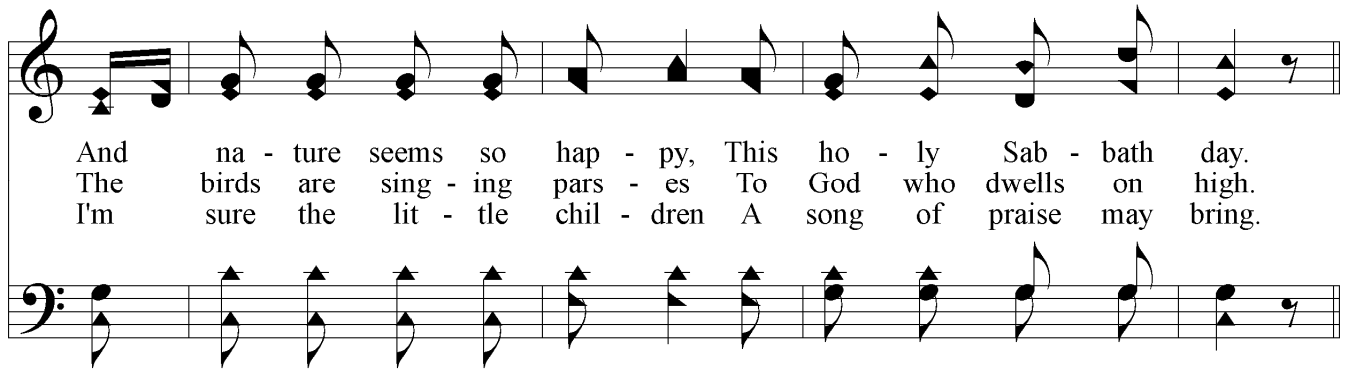


# I'm Glad The Golden Sunlight

*Cheerfully*

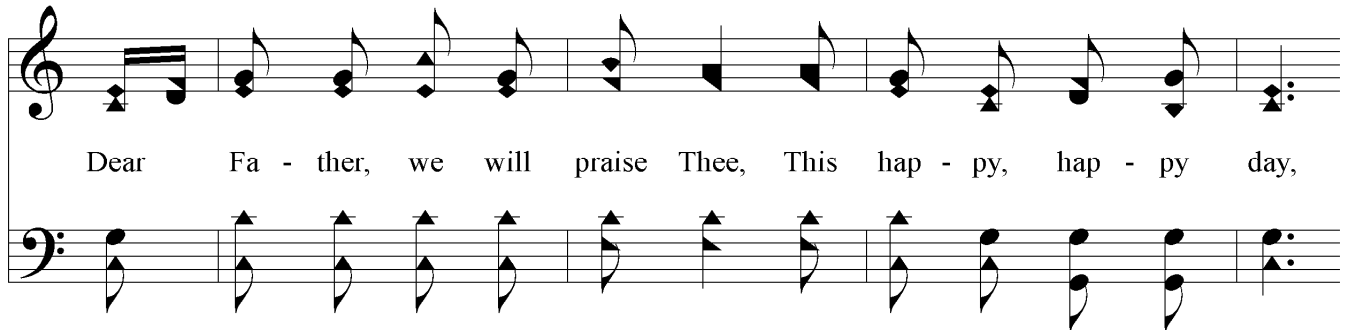


1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,  
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;  
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,

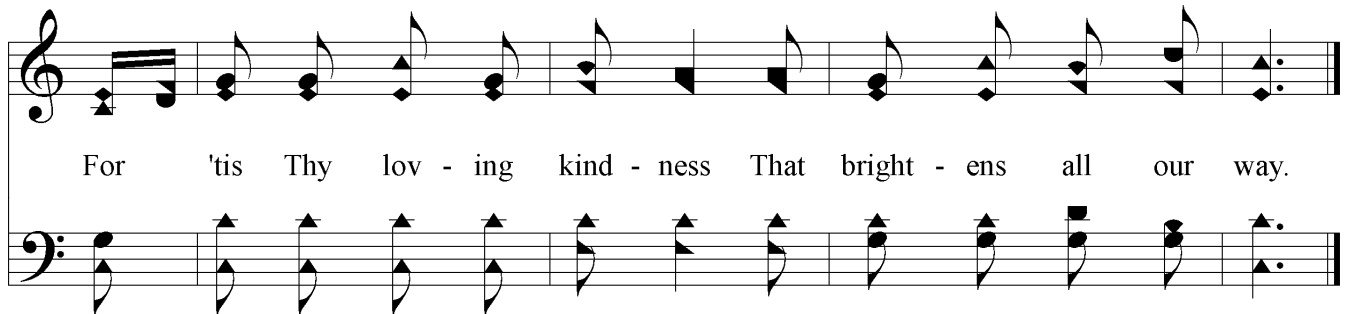


And na - ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab - bath day.  
The birds are sing - ing pars - es To God who dwells on high.  
I'm sure the lit - tle chil - dren A song of praise may bring.

**Chorus**



Dear Fa - ther, we will praise Thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,



For 'tis Thy lov - ing kind - ness That bright - ens all our way.