

# Treasure Up The Sunbeams

B♭/D - MI



1. There are days of gold - en sun - shine, When no shad - ow dims the blue,  
2. There are days of ra - dian't bless - ing, When the life is full of song;  
3. Then let joy light up our fac - es, Tho' the day be e'er so drear,



When the leaves drink in the bright - ness, And the flow'rs take deep - er hue,  
When thy cour - age is un - daunt - ed, And thy heart with - in is strong;  
Je - sus' love, like glow - ing hearth - fire, Fills the dark - est day with cheer;



When the for - est stores the sun - beams For a shad - o'wy win - ter day;  
Heav - en's splen - dor shines a - bout you, Joy - ous seems the up - ward way;  
With thy store of light and glad - ness Thou may'st clear the mists of doubt,

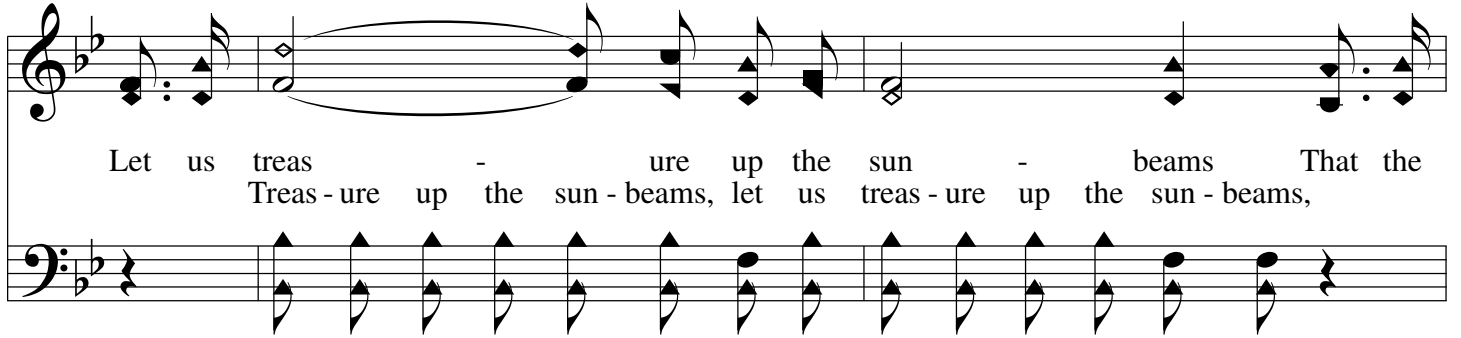


Then, O heart of mine, learn les - sons For thine own life's way.  
Treas - ure up love's gold - en sun - beams For a shad - o'wy day.  
And the shades will van - ish as you Let love's sun - beams out.

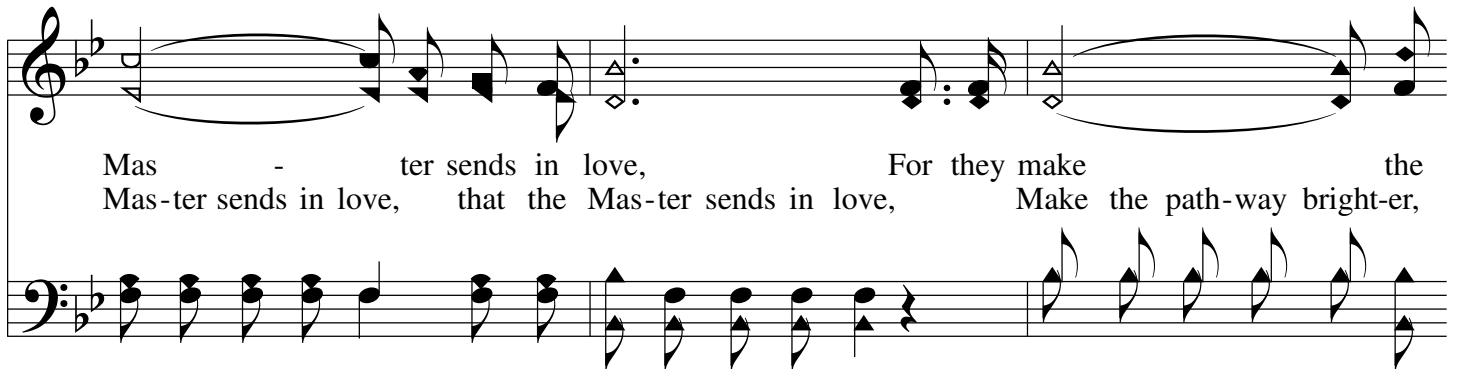


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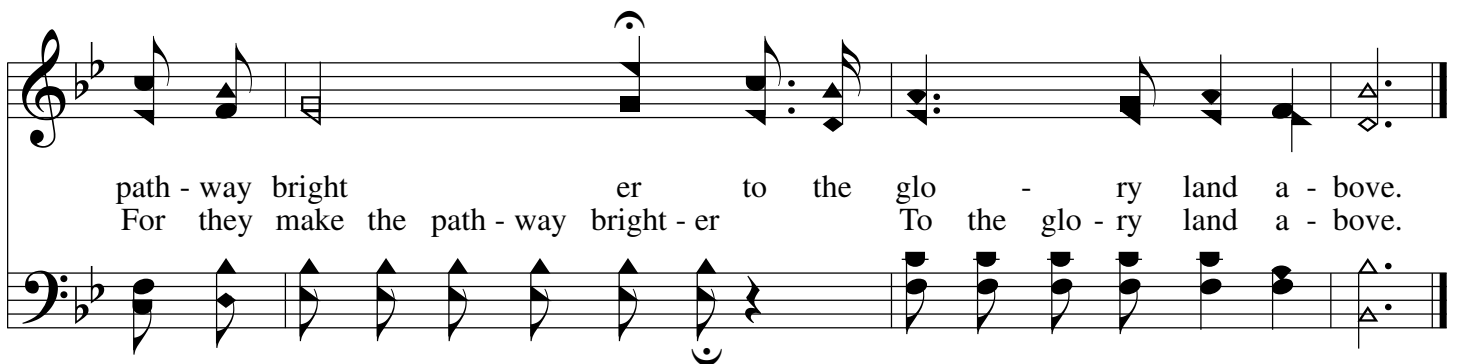
## Chorus



Let us treas - ure up the sun - beams That the  
Treas - ure up the sun - beams, let us treas - ure up the sun - beams,



Mas - ter sends in love, For they make the  
Mas - ter sends in love, that the Mas - ter sends in love, Make the path - way bright - er,



path - way bright er to the glo - ry land a - bove.  
For they make the path - way bright - er To the glo - ry land a - bove.