This they know and that will cheer them, That the sun will shine again.

Yes, the sun will shine e'en brighter, When the clouds have passed away; Well they know that this has cheered them, Onward to a lovely day.

From the wild birds of the forests, Learn a lesson full of joy; It will soothe your hours of sorrow, While before the cross you bow.

God will scatter rays of sunshine, All things work for good you know, Cheer up then and God will aid you, He will bless you as you go.

As you go to Zion singing, Let earth's shadows flee away; Never for a moment ponder O'er the sorrows of to-day,