

# A Beautiful Life

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William M. Golden

Each day I'll do a gold-en deed, By help-ing those who are in need;  
To be a child of God each day, My light must shine a-long the way;  
The on-ly life that will en-dure, Is one that's kind and good and pure;  
I'll help some-one in time of need, And jour-ney on with rap-id speed;  
While go-ing down life's wea-ry road, I'll try to lift some trav-'ler's load;

My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll do the best I can.  
I'll sing His praise while a-ges roll, And strive to help some trou-bled soul.  
And so for God I'll take my stand, Each day I'll lend a help-ing hand.  
I'll help the sick and poor and weak, And words of kind-ness to them speak.  
I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flow-ers bloom a-long the way.

## Refrain

Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days, and I must go

To meet the deeds that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.