A Beautiful Life

William M. Golden, 1918

1. Each day I’ll do a golden deed, By helping those who are in need, My life on earth is but a span, And so I’ll do the best I can.

2. To be a child of God each day, My light must shine along the way; I’ll sing His praise while ages roll, And strive to help some troubled soul.

3. The only life that will endure Is one that’s kind and good and pure; And so for God I’ll take my stand, Each day I’ll lend a helping hand.

4. I’ll help someone in time of need, And journey on with rapid speed; I’ll help the sick and poor and weak, And words of kindness to them speak. Life’s evening sun is sinking low, A few more

5. While going down life’s weary road, I’ll try to lift some traveler’s load; I’ll try to turn the night to day, Make flowers bloom along the way. Life’s evening sun is sinking low, A few more
A few more days and I must go
To meet the
days
and I must go

deeds that I have done,
Where there will
To meet the deeds that I have done,

be no setting sun.
Where there will be no setting sun.