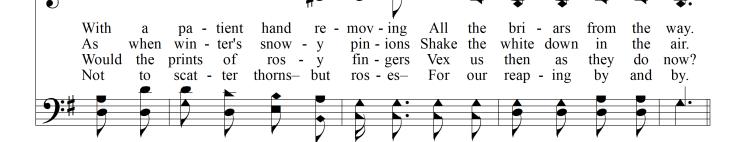
## **Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams** SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS 1. Leť the sun-beams Ly - ing all us gath - er up a - round our path, nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird 2. Strange we is flown! we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed a - gainst the win - dow - pane, ice - cold fin - gers, How they point 4. Ah! those lit - tle our mem - 'ries back Let keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff; us flow'rs we should slight the vio - lets. Till the love - ly Strange that Would be cold and stiff to - mor-row-Nev - er trou - ble a - gainus To the has - ty words and ac - tions Strewn a - long our back - ward track! of Let find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless - ings day, us Strange that sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one half fair the dar - ling Catch the frown up - on Would bright eyes of our brow? How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie.



## Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams

