A Beautiful Life

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. (the best I can.)
2. To be a child of God each day, My life on earth is but a way; And so for God I'll take my roll, And strife to help some troubled soul. (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. (a helping hand.)
4. I'll help someone in time of need, And journey 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. (a helping hand.)
5. While going down life's weary road, I'll try to lift some traveller's load; I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flowers bloom a long the way. (the lonely way.)

Chorus

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days

Words and Music by William M. Golden
A Beautiful Life

and I must go  and I must go  To meet the deeds  To meet the deeds

that I have done,    Where there will be no setting sun.

Where there will be no setting sun.