If I Were A Sunbeam

1. If I were a sunbeam I know what I would do, I'd seek the whitest lilies the sunny woodland thru;
   Stealing in a clearer radiance than sunshine ever had; As the Lord has
damong them, the softest light I'd shed, Until each graceful lily upward I then would shine and shine, Then they would think of heaven, bless'd thee, O scatter rays divine, For there can be no sunshine

2. If I were a sunbeam I know where I would go, In to the lowly hovels, all dark with want and woe, Till sad hearts looked
   As they were done, Their sweet home and mine. Sunbeams, sunbeams, make us, Lord, today, So helpful as Thine.

3. Art thou not a sunbeam, O child, whose life is glad, En-dowed with

Chorus

Raised its drooping head. Their sweet home and mine. Sunbeams, sunbeams, make us, Lord, today, So helpful as Thine.

Words: Selected
Music: Charlie D. Tillman

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Sun-beams chasing all the gloom away;

Sun-beams shining in each saddened heart,

O the heavenly sunbeams bid the dark depart.