The Sun Will Shine Tomorrow

Mattie Dyer Britts, 1900   Louis D Eichhorn

1. O wea - ry pil - grim, thro' life's day, Are sha - dows gath'-ring o'er thee?
2. Our lives must hold some rain - y days, Some storms must break a - bove us,
3. This world is quite a hap - py place, In rain or plea - sant wea - ther,

Have care and pain be - set the way That stretch - es on be - fore thee?
But 'tis our Fa - ther guides our ways, He'll ne - ver fail to love us.
If peo - ple on - ly try to live In har - mo - ny to - ge - ther.

Then trust in God, look up and smile Thro' blind - ing tears of sor - row: The
So brave - ly, bright - ly keep thy way, And do not yield to sor - row, For
Oh, let us trust, midst good and ill, And joy from trou - ble bor - row: A

clouds can dark - en but a - while, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."
tho' the clouds hang thick to - day, "The sun will shine to - mor - row." "The
lov - ing Fa - ther watch-es still, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."

sun will shine, the   sun will shine, The   sun will shine to - mor-row." The   clouds can dark-en

but a   -   while, "The sun will   shine to - mor-row."