

Where there Will Be No Setting Sun

written by Wm. M. Golden

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.

Cho.
Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun.

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 try 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.

5.
While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some trav'ler's load;
I'll try to turn the night to day,
Make flowers bloom along the way.