

The Sun Will Shine Tomorrow

Mattie Dyer Britts, 1900

Louis D. Eichhorn

♩ = 98

Duet

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? Then trust in God, look
But 'tis our Fa - ther guides our ways, He'll ne - ver fail to love us. So brave - ly, bright - ly
If peo - ple on - ly try to live In har - mo - ny to - ge - ther. Oh, let us trust, midst

up and smile Thro' blind - ing tears of sor - row: The clouds can dark - en but a - while, "The
keep thy way, And do not yield to sor - row, For tho' the clouds hang thick to - day, "The
good and ill, And joy from trou - ble bor - row: A lov - ing Fa - ther watch - es still, "The

Quartet

sun will shine to - mor - row."
sun will shine to - mor - row." "The sun will shine, the sun will shine, The sun will shine to -
sun will shine to - mor - row."

- mor - row." The clouds can dark - en but a - while, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."