

The Happy Song

*There's a song going round in my head,
With a happy, familiar tune;
As the melody brings out the words,
You will find you'll be singing them soon.*

Smiling faces,
Warm embraces,
People laughing, happy sound;
Children singing,
Shouts of laughter,
Happiness is all around.

No more sorrow,
Joy tomorrow,
People dancing, happy sound;
Smiling faces,
Warm embraces,
Happiness is all around.

There are choices,
For our voices,
We will sing this happy song;
So come the morrow,
Beg or borrow,
Happiness the whole day long.

No more sadness,
No more sorrow,
People sing this happy tune;
In the sunlight,
In the starlight,
Happiness beneath the moon.

Sing the high notes,
Sing the low notes,
People laughing, happy sound;
People singing,
People dancing,
Happiness is all around.

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