

**Sing and Be Happy**  
**PFTL 841**

1 If the skies above you are gray,  
You are feeling so blue,  
If your cares and burdens seem great  
all the whole day through,  
There's a silver lining that shines  
in the heavenly land,  
Look by faith and see it my friend,  
Trust in His promises grand.

CHORUS (Sing and be happy)  
Sing and you'll be happy today,  
(Press on to the goal)  
Press along to the goal,  
(Trust Him who leads you)  
Trust in Him who leadeth the way,  
(He will keep your soul)  
He is keeping your soul,  
(Let all be faithful)  
Let the world know where you belong,  
(Look to Him and pray)  
Look to Jesus and pray,  
Lift your voice and praise Him in song,  
Sing and Be Happy Today!

2 Often we are troubled and tried,  
Sick with sorrow and pain,  
There are others living in sin  
blest with earthly gain,  
Take new courage we cannot tell  
what the morrow may bring,  
When the dark clouds vanish away  
then your heart truly can sing.

3 Oft we fail to see the rainbow up in  
heaven's fair sky,  
When it seems the fortunes of earth frown  
and pass us by,  
There are things we know that are worth  
more the silver and gold,  
If we hope and trust Him each day, We shall  
have pleasure untold.

**Canta, sé alegre**

1 Si\_en nublada senda tú vas,  
Si\_afligido estás,  
Si\_andas todo\_el día\_en afán  
Y gran ansiedad,  
Tras las nubes viene el sol  
Del país celestial.  
Mira,\_amigo\_en fe, lo verás:  
Lo que\_Él promete, hará.

CORO (Canta; sé\_alegre.)  
Canta\_y hoy alegre serás.  
(Sigue hasta\_el fin)  
Sigue hasta\_el final.  
(Con fe; te guía.)  
Pon tu fe\_en Quien te guiará  
(Tu\_alma guardará.)  
Él guardándote\_está.  
(Vela y ora;)  
Vela, ora, mira\_al Señor;  
(Séle siempre fiel.)  
Sé discípulo fiel.  
Alabanzas cántale hoy.  
¡Canta, sé\_alegre en Él!

2) Pruebas, penas y\_enfermedad  
Nos podrán apenar;  
Otros gozan prosperidad,  
Aunque hacen el mal.  
Ten valor: lo que\_el porvenir  
Trae, jamás preverás.  
Ya las nubes se largarán  
Y de verdad cantarás.

3) Mira\_el arco iris de Dios  
En el celíco\_hogar  
Cuando la fortuna aquí  
Frunce\_y se te va.  
Oro\_y plata no\_igualarán  
Tu tesoro allá.  
Vive\_en esperanza y fe;  
Gozo\_inefable tendrás.