

IS IT EVER NICE

Is it ever nice to see the sun rise
early in the morn.

Is it ever nice in August
to see row on row of corn.

Is it ever nice to watch the wind
waft gently through the trees.

Is it ever nice to see "old glory"
rippling in the breeze.

Is it ever nice to see a lawn
lush green through tender caring.

Is it ever nice to see a child
brought up through proper bearing.

Is it ever nice to see a man
who stands erect and true;
And a woman who is beautiful
in speech and spirit, too.

Is it ever nice, a tall cool drink
on a bright, hot summer's day;
Or a half an hour in a pool
to wash one's cares away.

To sit and think in a quiet room
a place we love to be,
Or to watch a Sunday ballgame
from an armchair on TV.

Is it ever nice to sit "out front"
and watch the cars go by,
Or to watch the bees, hard at their work,
as from flower to flower they fly.

Is it ever nice to live on earth
and to have our life and zest;
Is it ever nice to get God's help
for the things we do the best.

Is it ever!