

## 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!**