

Life's a great gift to all,  
The promise of the Lord God on call;  
The mountains and the hills all bowed subside,  
And the rivers flow to the sea in time to the tide.

Like blood through our veins the seconds tic on,  
And the clouds have gone and the sun has shone;  
As the lord of life lives to all of us in love,  
Without a worry, but cares and blesses from above.

But through the glory of this triumph supreme,  
We have life and it will eternally mean;  
Not for me for my heart is poor,  
But for you to live just a little more.

Life is like water in the heavenly stream,  
And love is like light trickling down as eternal cream;  
Its beauty is magic and reigns so perfect,  
For all to enjoy and all to reflect.