Joy That Knows No End

- Joy is like the rain that steals in on a sunny day. Then creation sings a song of gladness and delight. Joy that knows no end; sun and rain again! I want to be there when it starts to rain.
- Buttercups and daisies weave a rhythm all their own. Fish and water spiders dance and frolic to and fro'. What's the reason for so much splendor? I want to be there when it starts to rain.
- When you find a lack in life and you are in dismay, Look around and you will find the reason for the rain. Life is wonderful! You can live it too! Come and see it when it starts to rain---Joy that knows no end. Sun and rain again. I want to be there when it starts to rain.
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