

Ye Are Happy

Holly Boyd

Wendy Jensen

♩=90 Gracefully

Love-ly sun on the ho - ri - zon Fills the sky with hal - lowed art.
Je - sus loves through hum - bly serv - ing, Know - ing life on earth won't last.
"Ye are hap - py," says the Mas - ter, "When ye know and do these things."
On - ly ris - ing, nev - er halt - ing When the chance to shine ar - rives,

As it ris - es earth en - liv - ens With the light it dai - ly parts.
He, though heav - en's throne de - serv - ing, Kneels to bear an - oth - er's task.
They u - nite through Je - sus' act where He at - tends to those He leads.
Like the Sav - ior, found ex - alt - ing, I may light - en in my time.

The in - spired _ mo - ment slips in time, But may live, live with - in my heart.
Show - ing hap - pi - ness is found in this, Meek - ly serv - ing though not asked.
They for - ev - er have a part of Him Through the love, love em - bod - ied deed.
I am hap - py when I part in love So I help, help an - oth - er rise.

The in - spired _ mo - ment slips in time, But may live with - in my heart.
Show - ing hap - pi - ness is found in this, Meek - ly serv - ing though not asked.
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