Sunshine Follows Rain - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

SUNSHINE FOLLOWS RAIN.

I left my love in England in poverty and pain.
The tears were heavy in my eyes, while hers ran down like rain,
I gave her part of all I had. repressed a rising sigh.
And thinking of the days to come, I kept my courage high.
Farewell, I said, as seasons pass and sunshine follow- rain,
The morn will crown the darkest night, and I'll come back again.

I left my love in England and crossed the stormy sea
To earn my bread by daily toil, an honest man and free;
I labored hard from morn till night and gained a little store,
And every season gave me wealth and made that little more;
At length I bought the field I'd plowed, and sunshine followed rain,
The morn had crowned the darkest night, and I went back again.

I sought my love in England and brought her o'er the sea,
A happy man with happy wife to bless- my home and me;
My house is large, my wants are few. I bid dull care depart.
And as I sit beneath the tree with glad and grateful heart
My children 'round the cottage door ne'er ask for bread in vain;
Each morn doth crown the darkest night and sunshine follows rain.