Our Hearts They Are Light - song lyrics

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OUR HEARTS THEY ARE LIGHT.
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Words by J. Cheever Goodwin. Music by Woolson Morse.

Our hearts they are light, and our faces are bright,
And we're all in our Sunday best bedight,
With spirits elate, and eagerness great,
This joyful occasion to celebrate.
Christ'nings don't come every day,
More's the pity, more's the pity!
And what does the apothegm say,
Wise and witty, wise and witty:
"Youth is the time to laugh and play,
Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
For youth will fly and roses die,
So while the sun shines, make your bay."
Literal sun, metaphorical hay.
"While the sun shines, make your hay."