Words by
B. G. DE SYLVA

Moderato

Music by
LOUIS SILVERS

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers,
I have learned to smile when skies are gloomy.

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss,
Smile although my heart's about to break.

When the sun gives way to April showers,
When I know that troubles coming to me,

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Here's the point that you should never miss.
Here's the happy attitude I take.
Though April's showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers

that bloom in May. So if it's raining, have no regrets.

Because it isn't raining rain you know, (It's raining vi-
And where you see clouds up on the hills,
You soon will see crowds of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a blue bird
And listening for his song.

Whenever April showers come along,
Though April long.

April Showers