Moderato espressivo

When you come to the end of a perfect day, And you sit alone with your thought, While the chimes ring out with a carol gay, For the joy that the day has brought, Do you

Copyright, MCMX, by Carrie Jacobs-Bond. Chicago, Ill. International Copyright Secured. Printed in U.S.A.
think what the end of a perfect day Can mean to a tired heart, When the

sun goes down with a flaming ray, And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day, Near the end of a journey,
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong, With a wish that is kind and true.
For mem'ry has paint-ed this per-fect day With col-ors that nev-er fade, And we find, at the end of a per-fect day, The soul of a friend we've made.