

If I sing for myself I retain all the joy,  
The happiness is for me and I've been a bad boy;  
If I sing with all my heart for somebody else,  
The happiness is shared and there's joy for yourself.

If I sing with a voice of a heavenly choir,  
The happiness is spread and there's burning desire;  
If I sing with my soul and you will feel every word,  
The happiness will appear like the song of a bird.

If I sing high and low the music will vary,  
The happiness will sound with a melodious energy;  
If I sing with the angels the heavens rejoice,  
The happiness is eternal in the sound of my voice.

If I sing of the things and people you know,  
The happiness is spread to the places you go;  
If I sing to the mountains and rivers that flow,  
The happiness is good for the mind to regrow.

If I sing full of love as to the audience applause,  
The happiness is theirs and you've been the cause;  
If I sing with the joy of a man among men,  
The happiness is found at the end of my pen.

If I sing of the world and what is left in it,  
The happiness is still found in what you can win if fit;  
If I sing for my God the door is wide open,  
The happiness is His and all the earth hoping.

Signed,

Strength for singing.