Life is not a highway strewn with flowers, Still it holds a goodly share of bliss, When the sun gives way to April showers, Here is the point you should never miss.

Though April 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 violets,
)
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

You soon will see crowds of daffodils, So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song, Whenever April showers come along.

And where you see clouds upon the hills, You soon will see crowds of daffodils, So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song, Whenever April showers come along.