

Hey, Lord.
The night is friendly,
The stars are winkin',
My sleepy-headed baby's eyes are blinkin',
I hold him in my arms and sit here thinking,
Lordy! What a sweet world.
The night is friendly,
With voices croonin',
And gals and fellows in the shadows spoonin',
And clouds that open up to let the moon in,
Lordy! What a sweet world.
Now, I ain't callin' this life perfect,
But I am thanking my maker above,
Because for everything
That you don't like,
There's a million little things that you love, oooh.
A bell is chimin',
To toll the hour,
The sky is dripping light on every livin' flower,
It like to drown us in a silver shower,
Lordy! What a sweet world.
I'm so happy,
Happy!
Happy to be livin',
Yes sir!
Livin' on a friendly night,
On a friendly night,
In a friendly world,
In a friendly world.
My heart is happy,
Thanks to the Lord!