When you’ve learned that life is what you make it
Then you know the secret of it all
Find your share of happiness and take it
Make life a song- As you go along

Keep smiling at trouble For trouble’s a bubble
And bubbles will soon go away
With never a sadness and nothing but gladness
We’d weary of life in a day
Be like the violets that doze ‘neath the pale winter snows
They bravely wait for the May
So keep smiling at trouble for trouble’s a bubble
And bubbles will soon go away