

Bill Anderson, Happiness

(Bill Anderson)

Happiness, happiness
The greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord, I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness.

To me this old world is a wonderful place
And I'm just about the luckiest human in the whole human race
I've got no silver and I've got no gold
Just a whole lot of happiness in my soul.

Happiness, happiness...
The greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord, I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness.

Happiness to me is an ocean tide
Or a sunset fading on a mountain side
Or maybe a big old heaven full of stars up above
When I'm in the arms of the one I love.

Happiness is a field of grain
Lifting its face to the falling rain
I can see it in the sunshine
I breathe it in the rain, happiness everywhere.

Happiness, happiness
The greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord, I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness.

A wise old man told me one time
That happiness is nothing but a frame of mind
I hope when you go to measuring my success
That you don't count my money, count my happiness.

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