



When you come to the end of a Perfect Day  
And you sit alone with your thought  
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay  
For the joy that the day has brought.  
Do you think what the end of a Perfect Day  
Can mean to a tired heart  
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray  
And the dear friends have to part ?

*Carrie Jacobs-Bond*  
1909

# A PERFECT DAY

Words and Music

*by*

CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

High  
Medium  
★ Low

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