

## Things Work Out

Because it rains when we wish it  
wouldn't,  
Because men do what they often  
shouldn't,  
Because crops fail, and plans go wrong--  
Some of us grumble the whole day long.  
But, somehow, in spite of the care and  
doubt.  
It seems at last that things work out.

So bend to your trouble and meet your  
care,  
For the clouds must break, and the sky  
grow fair.  
Let the rain come down as it must  
and will,  
But keep on working and hoping still.  
For in spite of the grumblers who  
stand about,  
Somehow, it seems all things work out.

--Author Unknown