

# Beautiful, Golden Sometime

Harriet E. Rice Jones, 1901

George Blackburn Holsinger

♩ = 83

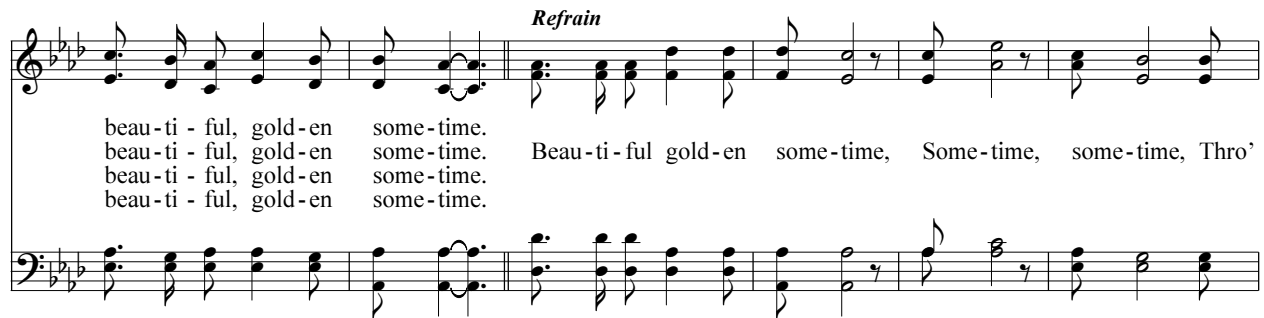


1. O glo - ri - ous home-land just o - ver the line, Pre - pared for the wea-ry by  
2. When friends loved so dear - ly drift o - ver the tide, And days seem so drea-ry when  
3. When wea - ry with toil - ing, in sor - row a - lone, With bear - ing the bur - dens to  
4. When deep are the sha - dows en - circ-ling me here, When beams of glad sun - light so

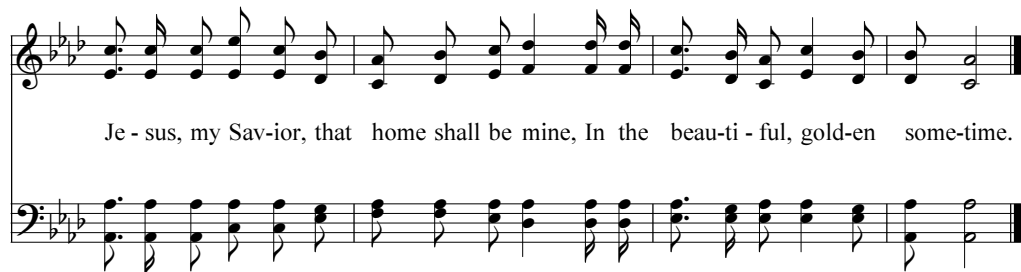


Christ the di - vine, Who says if I'm faith - ful that home shall be mine, In the  
missed from our side, I think of re - un - ion where an - gels a - bide, In the  
o - thers un - known, There comes to my mind the sweet rest near the throne, In the  
sel - dom ap - pear, Hope whis - pers of home-land and glo - ri - fied cheer, In the

*Refrain*



beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time.  
beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time. Beau-ti - ful gold-en some-time, Some-time, some-time, Thro'  
beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time.  
beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time.



Je - sus, my Sav-ior, that home shall be mine, In the beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time.