

Some Day

J. Glenn Gould & A. F. I., 1914

J. Glenn Gould

$\text{♩} = 160$

1. Some day when all of life's sad - ness is o - ver, And we shall stand on that
2. Oh, praise the Lord for the gift of the Sav - ior! Fa - vor di - vine to the
3. Free from all sor - row, all care and all sigh - ing, Free from the pain that we
4. Some day the King will re - turn in His beau - ty; Some day our loved ones will

beau - ti - ful shore; When all our heart - aches are en - ded for - ev - er, Dwell - ing with Christ ev - er -
child - ren of men; But all the joys of our life here with Je - sus Burst in - to ec - sta - sies
can't un - der - stand; In that bright ci - ty there's noth - ing but glad - ness, Oh, let me fly to that
greet us a - gain; Some day we'll join in the songs of the an - gels, That will be glor - i - ous

Refrain

- more.
then. We'll tell the won - der - ful sto - ry, There with the King in His glo - ry; Je - sus a man - sion will give us,
land!
then.

In that bright home o - ver there; An - gels we'll tell of sal - va - tion, Won - der - ful gift to the
He's pre - pared for us;

na - tions; We'll be the blest of cre - a - tion, Reign - ing with Christ o - ver there. *rit.*