

Some Day, It Won't Be Long

Luther Burgess Bridgers, Sr., 1910

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$\text{♩} = 97$

1. Some day I'll cross the mys-tic stream, It won't be long, it may be
2. Some day this mor - tal life shall cease, It won't be long, it may be
3. He's com-ing back with glo - ry rare, It won't be long, it may be
4. Then, as you tra - vel on life's way, Thro' wa - ters deep or bil - lows'

soon; Some day I'll lay my bur-dens down, It won't be long, it may be
soon; Some day I'll see my Sav-ior's face, It won't be long, it may be
soon; We'll rise to meet Him in the air, It won't be long, it may be
foam; You may have Je - sus as your stay, He'll walk with you and lead you

soon. Some day I'll reach the gold-en shore, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er
soon. Some day I'll leave this vale of tears, For - get the strug-gles of long
soon. If He should call me, this I know: I'm saved and rea - dy now to
home. O bro-ther, will you let Him in? He'll save and keep you free from

more; I'll meet the ones who've gone be - fore; It won't be long, it may be
years; I'll know no sor - row, pain nor fears; It won't be long, it may be
go; I'm wait - ing with my heart a - glow; It won't be long, it may be
sin, Till Heav-en's door you en - ter in; It won't be long, it may be

(4)

soon.
soon. There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In
soon.
soon.

Heaven a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.