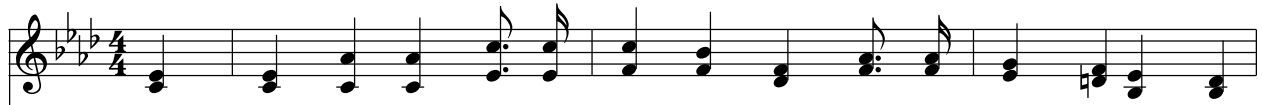


Sometime

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1891

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=105



1. A voice is heard in the dew - y dawn, And the call is sweet and
2. The day is near - ing the noon - tide glow, And the voice is heard a -
3. The feet are tread - ing the west - ern slope, And the air is grow - ing
4. O soul, take heed, ere the sha - dows fall, And the day of grace be



low; "Come now, my child to the Shep - herd's fold, Where the liv - ing wa - ters
- gain, It calls the soul to a nob - ler life, 'Tis a pa - tient, kind re -
chill; O can it be God is wait - ing yet, That His voice is plead - ing
past, For how shall a trem - bling sin - ner stand By the gates of death at



flow"; But the gay heart an - swers in care - less tones, As
- frain; En - ter now the Mas - ter's broad har - vest field, In the
still? That He'll flood with beau - ty the sun - set sky, Bright
last? Hear the Sav - ior's call; at the Cross lay down Thy



light as the morn - ing chime, "Let me live for the world just a
strength of your ear - ly prime, Come and bring to His work serv - ice
rays from the Gold - en Clime? But the sin - ner long har - dened, has
bur - den of guilt and crime, And the an - gels shall sing thee a



Refrain

lit - tle while, I will come to God— some - time!"
 good and true, Still the same re - ply— "some - time!" Be - ware! Be-ware! At the
 turned a - way, With the fa - tal word— "some - time!"
 sweet - er song Then the sad re - frain "Some - time."



pearl - y gate God may an - swer your some - time, too late! too late! Be-

*ad lib.*

- ware! Be-ware! At the pearl-y gate God may an-swer your some-time, too late! too late!

