Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: George C. Stebbins

1. Some day the silver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earthly house will fall I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
4. Some day till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know: My All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall enter in to rest.
That when my Sav-ior op-ens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

Chorus
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—saved by grace.