Some Day

1. Some day, when time shall be no more, When we appear before the
2. Some day our tears will cease to flow, And we shall live and ne’er grow
3. Some day, among the ransom’d throng, Arrayed in robes of spotless
4. Some day we’ll lay our burdens down, And cease our toil to be at

thrones, Then all our trials will be o’er, And we shall know as we are known.
old; We’ll leave the changing scenes below. To view the city built of gold.
white, We’ll rise to sing the glad new song Above the gloomy shades of night.
rest; We’ll leave the cross to wear the crown And dwell forever with the blest.

Chorus

Some day, we cannot tell just when, But O the joy when Christ shall come!

The saints shall rise to meet Him then, And we shall all be gathered home.