1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all
vainly to repeat; Its melody and feeling
lost and heaven won; And when the long rough way is
path I may not know, But in God's hand my own I'll
say, I'll sing it if God wills some day.
trod, I shall behold the face of God.
lay, The dawn of endless rest to me.
lay, And He will lead me home some day.

Some Day, some happy day to be, My voice will learn its melody,
Some happy day, a day to be, My voice will learn its melody,
And I shall sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n, at Jesus' feet.

Words: Eden E. Rexford
Music: F. M. Davis

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