

Some Day

Charles Albert Tindley, 1906

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$\text{♩} = 105$



1. Beams of Hea - ven, as I go, Through this wil - der - ness be - low, Guide my
2. Of - ten - times my sky is clear, Joy a - bounds with - out a tear, Though a
3. Hard - er yet may be the fight, Right may of - ten yield to might, Wick - ed -
4. Bur - dens may now crush me down, Dis - ap - point - ments all a - round, Trou - bles



feet in peace - ful ways, Turn my mid - nights in - to days; When in the
day so bright be - gun, Clouds may hide to - mor - row's sun; There'll be a
- ness a - while may reign, Sat - an's cause may seem to gain, There is a
speak in mourn - ful sigh, Sor - row through a tear stained eye; There is a



dark - ness I would grope, Faith al - ways sees a star of hope, And soon from
day that's al - ways bright, A day that ne - ver yields to night, And in its
God that rules a - bove, With hand of power and heart of love, If I am
world where plea - sure reigns, No mourn - ing soul shall roam its plains, And to that



all life's grief and dan - ger, I shall be free some day.
light the streets of glor - y I shall be - hold some day. I do not know how long 'twill
right, He'll fight my bat - tle, I shall have peace some day.
land of peace and glor - y I want to go some day.



be, Nor what the fu - ture holds for me, But this I know, if Je - sus leads me, I shall get home some day.

