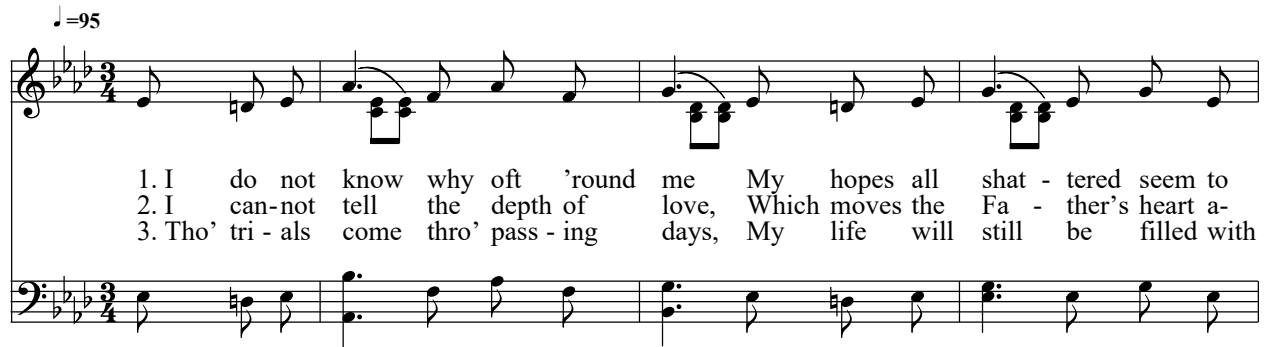


# Some Day He'll Make It Plain

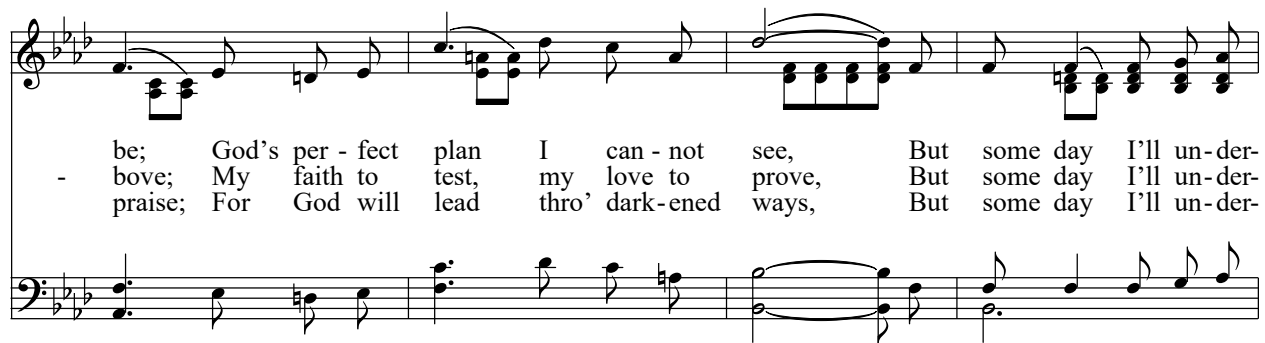
Lida Shivers Leech, 1911

Adam Geibel

♩ = 95

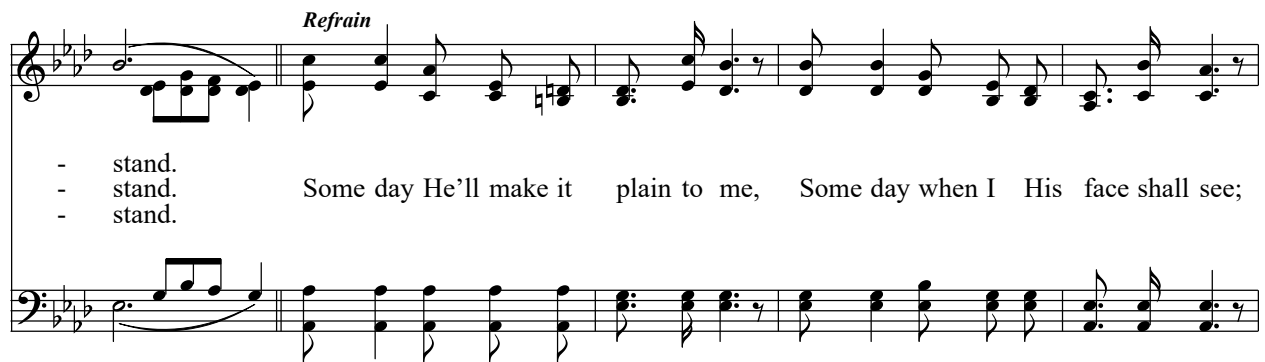


1. I do not know why oft 'round me My hopes all shat - tered seem to  
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Fa - ther's heart a-  
3. Tho' tri - als come thro' pass - ing days, My life will still be filled with



- be; God's per - fect plan I can - not see, But some day I'll un-der-  
- bove; My faith to test, my love to prove, But some day I'll un-der-  
praise; For God will lead thro' dark-ened ways, But some day I'll un-der-

*Refrain*



- stand.  
- stand. Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;  
- stand.



Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un-der - stand.