

Then Shall I Understand

James Rowe, 1905

Ira Bishop Wilson

♩=88

1. I do not know, I can - not un - der - stand, Why my Re-
2. I know not why, He should His all re - sign, And suf - fer Un - til I
3. Then I will wait, and prize the pre - cious gift,
- deem - er has such love for me— Why He for - sook His home in Glo - ry -
death to hide my wretch-ed past; But this I know, His price - less love is
hear my bless - ed Lord's com - mand; For well I know that He Him - self will
Refrain
land, And came to earth my guilt - y soul to free. But some sweet
mine, And His dear voice will tell me all at last. Yes, some sweet
lift The veil that hides, and I shall un - der - stand, Yes, some sweet
morn, in yon - der bliss - ful place, morn, in yon - der bliss - ful place, When I with joy shall clasp my Sav - ior's hand, And rest my
morn, in yon - der bliss - ful place,
eyes up - on His match - less face, My hap - py soul will clear - ly un - der - stand.