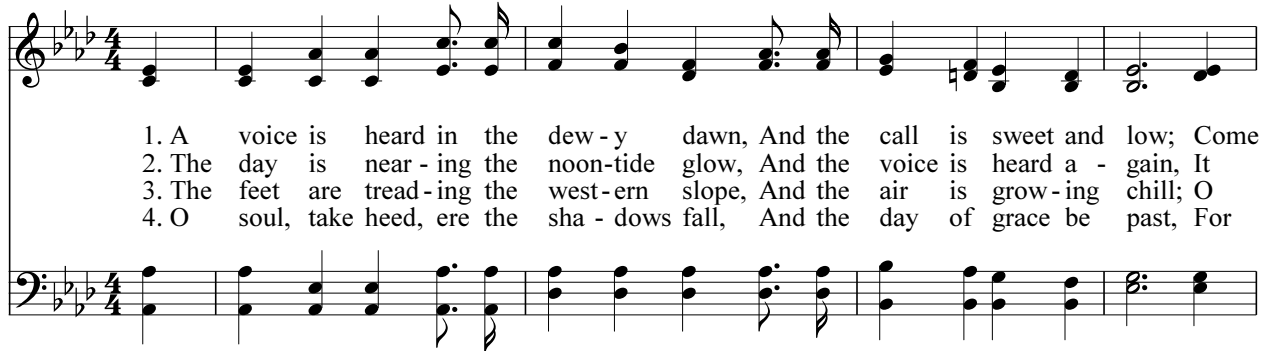


# Sometime

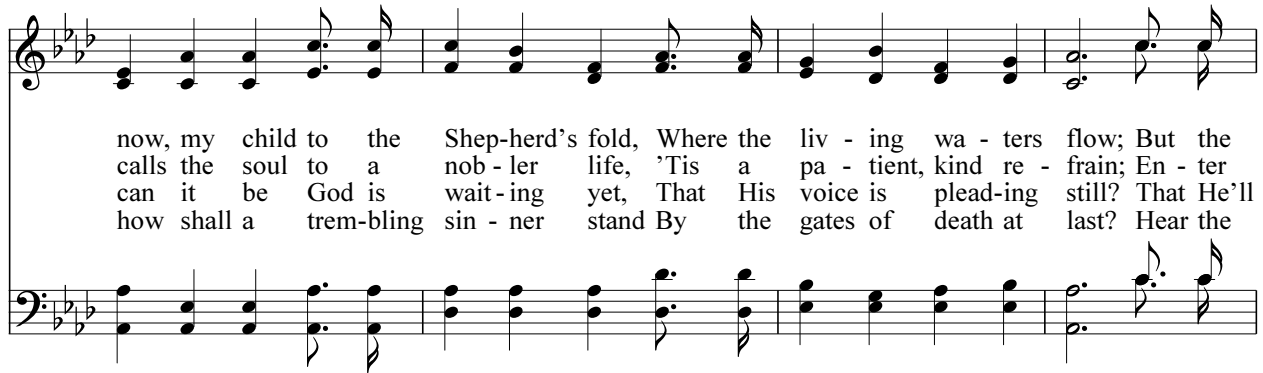
Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1891

William James Kirkpatrick

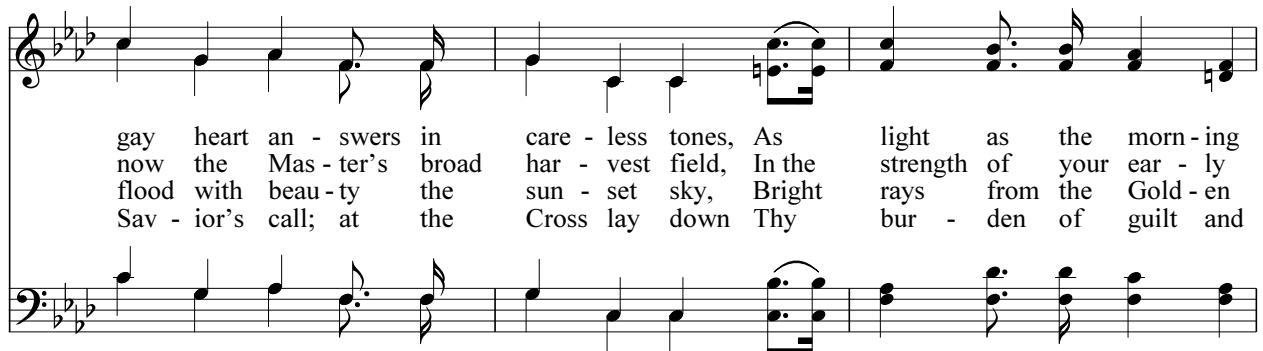
♩=105



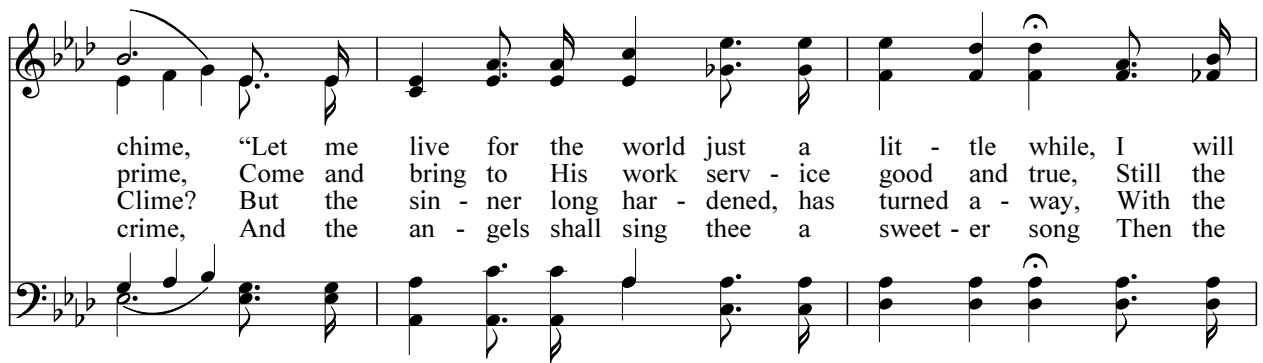
1. A voice is heard in the dew-y dawn, And the call is sweet and low; Come  
2. The day is near-ing the noon-tide glow, And the voice is heard a - gain, It  
3. The feet are tread-ing the west-ern slope, And the air is grow-ing chill; O  
4. O soul, take heed, ere the sha - dows fall, And the day of grace be past, For



now, my child to the Shep-herd's fold, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; But the  
calls the soul to a nob - ler life, 'Tis a pa - tient, kind re - frain; En - ter  
can it be God is wait-ing yet, That His voice is plead-ing still? That He'll  
how shall a trem-bling sin - ner stand By the gates of death at last? Hear the



gay heart an - swers in care - less tones, As light as the morn - ing  
now the Mas - ter's broad har - vest field, In the strength of your ear - ly  
flood with beau - ty the sun - set sky, Bright rays from the Gold - en  
Sav - ior's call; at the Cross lay down Thy bur - den of guilt and



chime, "Let me live for the world just a lit - tle while, I will  
prime, Come and bring to His work serv - ice good and true, Still the  
Clime? But the sin - ner long har - dened, has turned a - way, With the  
crime, And the an - gels shall sing thee a sweet - er song Then the

*Refrain*

come to God— some - time!"  
 same re - ply— "some - time!"  
 fa - tal word— "some - time!" Be - ware! Be-ware! At the pearl-y gate God may  
 sad re - frain "Some - time."

an - swer your some - time, too late! too late! Be - ware! Be - ware! At the

*ad lib.*  
 pearl-y gate God may an-swer your some-time, too late! too late!