



1. Some-day I'll quit this vale of tears, And I no more as now shall sigh;  
 2. Some-day my com - ing Lord will call, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,  
 3. Some-day I'll meet Him in the air, It may be morn, or noon, or night;  
 4. Someday, I know 'twill not be long; He says, "Be-hold, I quick - ly come";



I'll bid fare well to all my fears, And with my Sav - iour rest on high.  
 But this I know, my "All in all" Has now a place in heaven for me.  
 And this I know, His voice I'll hear, And gaze up - on His glo - ry bright.  
 Soon, soon I'll join in heaven's song, And dwell with Him in His bright home.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - saved by grace;



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