



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 't will be,
 3. Some day I'll meet Him in the air, It may be morn, or noon, or night,
 4. Some day, I know 't will not be long; He says, "Behold, I quick - ly come;"



I'll bid farewell 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 heav'n 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.



REFRAIN



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



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