



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;



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story— saved by grace.

