

SOME SWEET DAY

(Dedicated to W. H. Doane, composer of the first "Some Sweet Day.")

F. E. B.

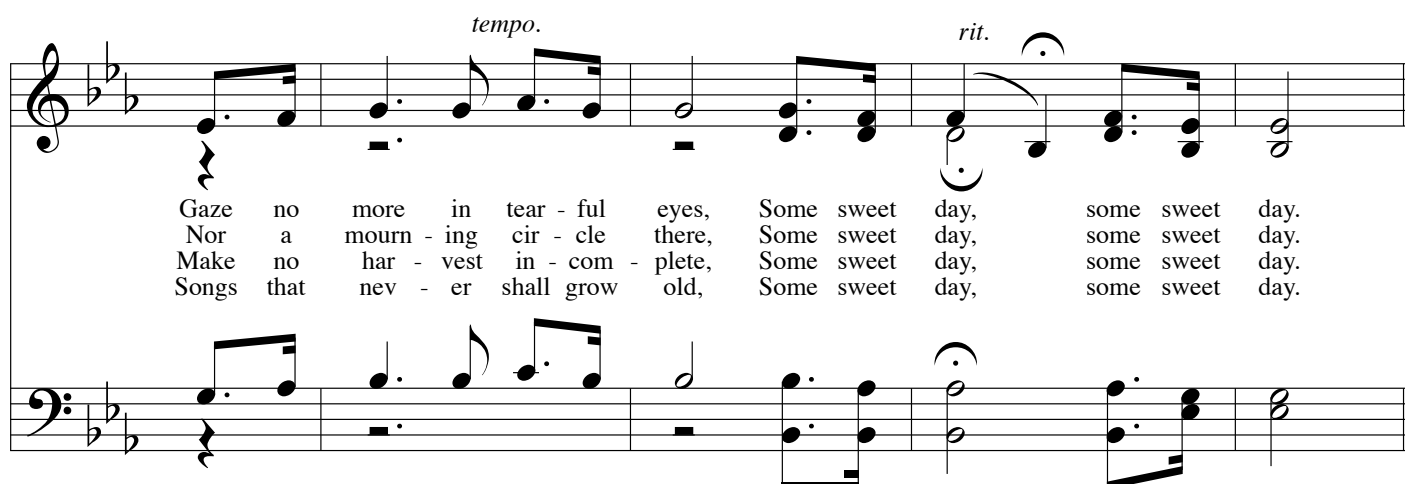
F. E. Belden

Tenderly *rit.*



1. We shall meet be - yond the skies, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
 2. There will be no va - cant chair, Some sweet day, some sweet day,
 3. Win - ter's frost or sum - mer's heat, Some sweet day, some sweet day,
 4. Man - sion, crown, and harp of gold, Some sweet day, some sweet day;

tempo. *rit.*



Gaze no more in tear - ful eyes, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 Nor a mourn - ing cir - cle there, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 Make no har - vest in - com - plete, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 Songs that nev - er shall grow old, Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Refrain



We shall clasp our own a - gain, Free from
 Death shall hear its note of doom, Christ shall
 E - den bloom is ev - 'ry - where, Fade - less
 Joy shall bid fare - well to Care, Praise shall

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sor - row, sin and pain; We shall wish no more in
 burst the seal - ed tomb, Dust shall wake in beau - ty's
 flow'rs per - fume the air, Christ Him - self the sun - light
 sing no more with Prayer, Love shall lead us, o - ver

vain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 bloom, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 fair, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 there, Some sweet day, some sweet day.