

What Will It Matter?**Words: Fanny Crosby, 1894. Music: William Kirkpatrick.**

What will it matter, by and by,
What will it matter, by and by
Whether my crosses were heavy or light,
Whether my pathway was cloudy or bright,
When I shall walk with the ransomed in white,
Safe in that beautiful land?

What will it matter, by and by,
What will it matter, by and by,
Whether my trials were many or few,
Whether the world was unfaithful or true,
When my Redeemer in glory I view,
Home in that beautiful land?

What will it matter, by and by,
What will it matter, by and by,
Whether the waters were bitter or sweet,
Murmuring gently, or sad at my feet,
When the departed, with rapture, I meet,
Home in that beautiful land?

What will it matter, by and by,
What will it matter, by and by,
Whether I press with the morning away,
Whether at noontide or closing of day,
When in the valley of Eden I stray,
Home in that beautiful land?