

Some Sweet Day  
Arthur French, 1889.  
Daniel Towner.

We shall reach the river side  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
We shall cross the stormy tide  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
We shall press the sands of gold,  
While before our eyes unfold  
Heaven's splendors, yet untold,  
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

We shall pass inside the gate,  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
Peace and plenty for us wait  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
We shall hear the wondrous strain,  
Glory to the Lamb that's slain,  
Christ was dead, but lives again,  
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

We shall meet our loved and own  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
Gath'ring round the great white throne  
Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
By the tree of life so fair,  
Joy and rapture everywhere,  
O the bliss of over there!  
Some sweet day, some sweet day.