Some Sweet Day

Moderato

1. We shall reach the riv-er side Some sweet day, some sweet day;
2. We shall pass in-side the gate Some sweet day, some sweet day;
3. We shall meet our loved and own Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall cross the storm-y tide Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Peace and plen-ty for us wait Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Gath-'ring round the great white throne Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall press the sands of gold, While be-fore our eyes un-fold
We shall hear the won-drous strain, Glo-ry to the Lamb that's slain,
By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap-ture ev-'ry-where,

Heav-en's splen-dors, yet un-told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
Christ was dead, but lives a-gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
O the bliss of o-ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Words by Arthur W. French
Music by D. B. Towner