Some Day 77. 77. 88. 96. F Major Transcribed from Soul Echoes, 1909. Charles A. Tindley, 1905 Charles A. Tindley, 1905 1. Beams of heav - en, Ι Thro' this wil - der - ness be as go clear, 2. Oft – en 3. Hard – er times my sky is Joy a – bounds with – out а Right may may be the fight, oft – en yield to vet 4. Burd - ens now may crush me down. Dis – ap – point – ments all a – low. Guide my feet in peace-ful ways, Turn my mid-nights in – to tear. Though a day so bright be – gun, Clouds may hide to - mor - row's night, Wick – ed – ness a-while may reign, Sa – tan's cause may seem to round. Trou – bles speak in mourn–ful sigh, Sor - row thro' а tear-stained days. When in the dark ness Ι would grope, Faith al - ways There'll be sun. а day that's al – ways bright, A day that There is who rules With hand gain; а God a – bove. of eye. There is world where plea – sure reigns, No mourn-ing а life's grief and And soon from sees а star of hope; all nev er yields to night. And in its light the streets of and heart of pow'r. love; If I am right He'll fight my shall roam its And that soul plains; to land of peace and

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