

Sometime We'll Understand

Text: Maxwell Newton Cornelius, 1842-1893, adapted.

Music: James McGranahan, 1840-1907

Tenderly ♩ = 64-72

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o - ver man-y a cher-ished plan;
3. God knows the way; He holds the key; He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

7

We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And, there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there we'll un-der-stand.

13

We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain And fin-ish what we here be - gan; —
Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand; —
Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand; —

18

Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah then we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crush'd and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time we'll un-der-stand.
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some-time, some-time we'll un-der-stand.