

I. E. R.

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I. E. Reynolds.

1. There is a land our eyes shall see, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
 2. From care and toil we shall be free, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
 3. A - round the throne we'll sing His praise, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
 4. We'll meet the loved ones gone be - fore, Some sweet day, some sweet day;

Where we shall dwell, dear Lord, with Thee, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 E - ter - nal joy in Heav'n 'twill be, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 A - loud the great ho - san - nas raise, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 To know and greet them as of yore, Some sweet day, some sweet day.

CHORUS.

Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . We shall dwell in "Glo-ry-Land;"
 Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,

rit.

Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . With the ransomed we shall stand. A-MEN.
 Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,