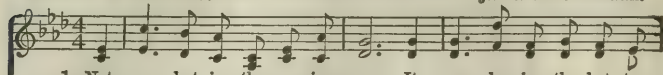
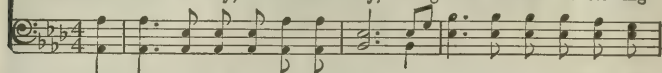
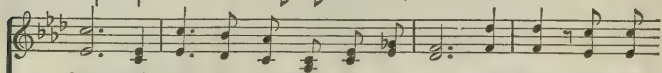


Some Time We'll Understand.

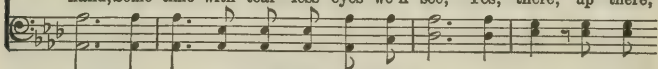
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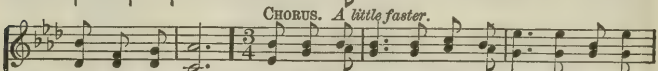
1. Not now, but in the com-ing yea s, It may be in the bet-ter
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a - g - in, And fin - ish what we here be-
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cher-ish-ed
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger
 5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing

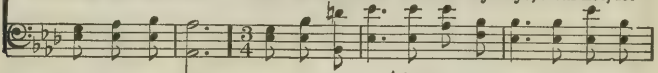
land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time,
 gan; Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah, then,
 plan; Why song has ceased when scarce be - gun; 'Tis there, some-time,
 hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas - tles fall, Up there, some-time,
 hand; Some-time with tear - less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there,



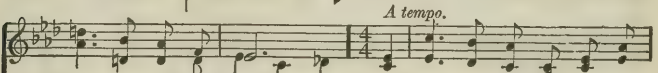
CHORUS. *A little faster.*



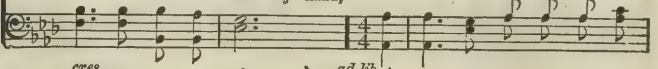
we'll un - der - stand. Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for



A tempo.



He doth hold thy hand; Tho' dark thy way, still sing and
 doth hold thy hand;



cres. *ad lib.*



praise, . . . Some-time, some-time, we'll un - der - stand. A - MEN.

