

Sometime We'll Understand

Words: Maxwell Newton Cornelius (1842-1893), 1891; adapted

Music: James McGranahan (1840-1907), 1891

Tenderly ♩ = 64-72

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
3. God knows the way; He holds the key; He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

5

We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And, there, some-time we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crush'd and cas-tles fall, Up 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.

9

We'll know why clouds in- stead of sun Were o-ver man-y a cher-ish'd plan. _____
We'll catch the bro- ken thread a- gain And fin-ish what we here be- gan; _____
Then trust in God thru all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand; _____

13

Why song has ceas'd when scarce be - gun; _____ 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex - plain, _____ And then, ah then, we'll un-der-stand.
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, _____ Some-time, some-time we'll un-der-stand.