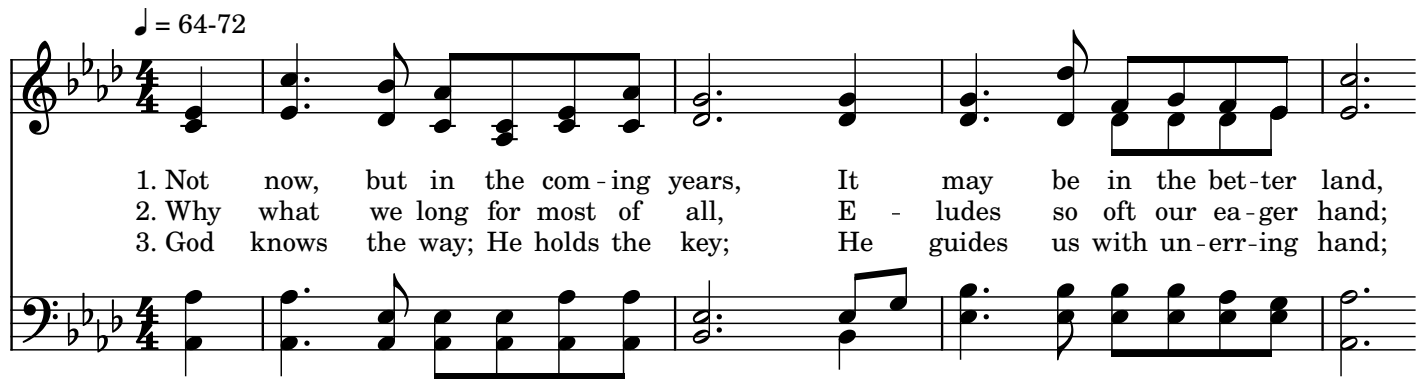


# Sometime We'll Understand

Words: Maxwell Newton Cornelius (1842-1893); in *Gospel Hymns No. 6* (1891), no. 120, p. 123; adapted

Music: James McGranahan (1840-1907); in *Gospel Hymns No. 6* (1891), no. 120, p. 123

$\text{♩} = 64-72$



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



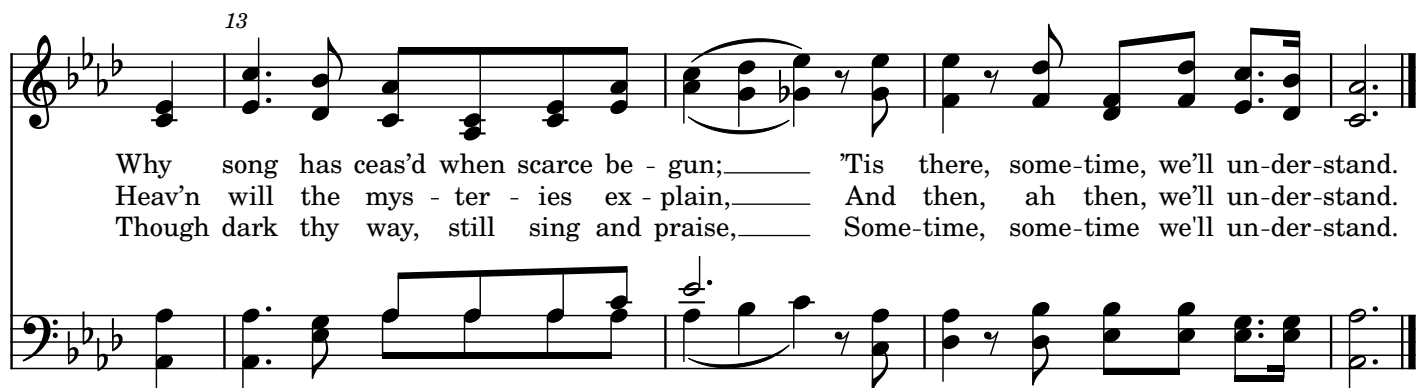
We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And, there, some-time we'll un-der-stand.  
Why hopes are crush'd and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.  
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there we'll un-der-stand.

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.