

Some Sweet Day

Arthur W. French, 1889

Daniel Brink Towner

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. We shall reach the riv - er side Some sweet day, some sweet day; We shall
2. We shall pass in - side the gate, Some sweet day, some sweet day; Peace and
3. We shall meet our loved and own Some sweet day, some sweet day; Gath - 'ring



cross the storm-y tide Some sweet day, some sweet day; We shall press the sands of
plen - ty for us wait Some sweet day, some sweet day; We shall hear the wond-rous
round the great white throne Some sweet day, some sweet day; By the tree of life so



gold, While be - fore our eyes un - fold Heav - en's splen - dors, yet un-
strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's slain, Christ was dead, but lives a-
fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - ery - where, O the bliss of o - ver



- told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
- gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.