

Sometime, Someplace

Barry McGuire

At the edge of the town
On the side of the hill
There lived a old man that we call Bias
Yes, he had a sermon
And he couldn't keep it still
And everyday he'd lay it down upon us

As if to give us a warnin'
He'd point up to the sky
And every day and every evenin'
He'd go walkin' down the main road
With a tear in his eye
In the sound of his voice
There was a grievin' as he said

Sometime, someplace
We're gonna meet Him
Face to face
It may be mornin'
It may be night
Whatever the time
We can be sure
Everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right

Now I was one among 'em
Who used to call him insane
I never did want to hear
What he was sayin'
Ah, but then one day just like ol' Bias
The good Lord called my name
Suddenly I found myself a-prayin'

Oh, yeah, down in the city square
There was a mighty crowd
And I suppose that I was down there
Prayin' mighty loud
Yeah, but when I arose
I pointed up at the sky
And down through the town
There came a parade
The old man, the Lord and I
And we sang

Sometime, someplace
We're gonna meet Him
Face to face
It may be mornin'
It may be night
Whatever the time
We can be sure
Everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right, ooh!

Sometime, someplace

We're gonna meet Him
Face to face
It may be mornin'
It may be night
Whatever the time
We can be sure
Everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right

It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right, now
It's gonna be all right
It's gonna be all right...