

## Some Day (beams Of Heaven)

Tye Tribbett

Beams of heaven as I go,  
through this wilderness below.  
Guide my feet in peaceful way,  
turn my midnights into days.  
When in darkness, I would grope,  
Faith always sees a star of hope.  
And soon from all life's grief and danger,  
I shall be free some day.

I do not know how long 'twill be,  
nor what the future holds for me;  
but this I know, if Jesus leads,  
I shall get home some day.

Often times my sky is clear,  
joy abounds without a tear.  
Though a day so bright begun,  
clouds may hide tomorrow's sun.  
There'll be a day that's always bright,  
a day that never yields to night;  
and in its light the streets of glory,  
I shall behold some day.

Harder yet may be the fight,  
right may often yield to might.  
Wickedness awhile may reign,  
Satan's cause may seem to gain.  
There is a God that rules above,  
sith hand of power and heart of love.  
If I am right, He'll fight my battle,  
I shall have peace some day.

Burdens now may crush me down,  
disappointments all around.  
Troubles speak in mournful sigh,  
sorrow through a tear stained eye.  
There is a world where pleasure reigns,  
no mourning soul shall roam its plains,  
and to that land of peace and glory,  
I want to go some day.