Someday

The Oak Ridge Boys

Someday I'll see His blessed face When I am through with toil and care I'll leave this world of sin's hand And see my Savior over there

Well look up, look up and sing God's praise All our trials and troubles will soon be past Oh, we'll rise to meet Him in the sky We'll see our Savior by and by

Well they say my faith is all in vain And prayer is only wasted time Oh just wait till Jesus shall appear I'll leave this world so far behind