

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.