

# Someday

Remember that thou in thy lifetime receivest thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things:  
but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. Lk. 16:19-25

1. Some - day, when God's sweet Spir - it, So lov - ing and so true,  
2. Some - day, when death shall call you And claim you for its own—  
3. Some - day, when God's fierce an - ger Falls on this world of sin,  
4. Some - day— yes, when for - ev - er The mer - cy door is closed,

Has tak - en flight for - ev - er, And calls no more for you,  
Be - hind you all is dark - ness, A - head 'tis drear and lone—  
You'll knock as did the vir - gins, But can - not en - ter in;  
And your lost soul must suf - fer A - mid e - ter - nal woes—

You'll see your sin and fol - ly, And moan in your de - spair,  
If you've re - fused His mer - cy, No hopes of heav'n a - wait;  
Ah, then, with bit - ter weep - ing, From those fair gates of light  
In bit - ter grief and an - guish You'll think up - on the day,

But heav - en ne'er will o - pen, Nor an - swer give your prayer.  
Your soul through end - less ag - es Shall mourn your doom, "Too late."  
You'll go with oth - er doomed ones, Down to an aw - ful night.  
When tri - fling with God's mer - cy, You, care - less, said, "Some - day."