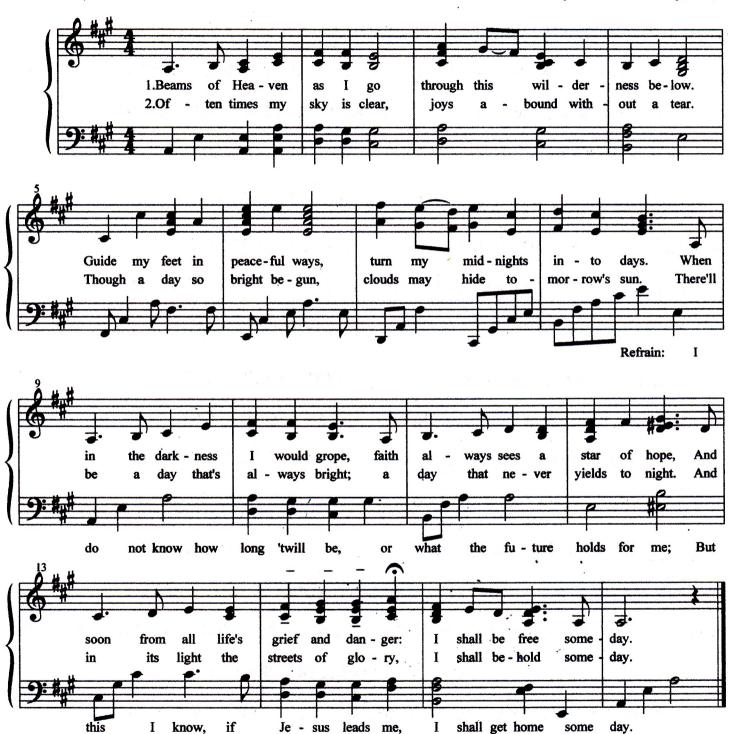
Words by Charles Tindley, 1905



- 1 BEAMS OF HEAVEN AS I GO... THROUGH THIS WILDERNESS BELOW.

 GUIDE MY FEET IN PEACEFUL WAYS... TURN MY MIDNIGHTS INTO DAYS.
- WHEN IN THE DARKNESS I WOULD GROPE... FAITH ALWAYS SEES A STAR OF HOPE.
- AND SOON FROM ALL LIFE'S GRIEF AND DANGER... I SHALL BE FREE... SOMEDAY.
 - I DO NOT KNOW HOW LONG 'TWILL BE... NOR WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME.
 BUT THIS I KNOW: IF JESUS LEADS ME... I SHALL GET HOME SOMEDAY.
- 2 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 SOMEDAY.
- 3 HARDER YET MAY BE THE FIGHT... RIGHT MAY OFTEN YIELD TO MIGHT.
 WICKEDNESS A WHILE MAY REIGN... SATAN'S CAUSE MAY SEEM TO GAIN.
 BUT THERE'S A GOD WHO RULES ABOVE... WITH HAND OF POWER AND HEART OF LOVE.
 AND IF I'M RIGHT, HE'LL FIGHT MY BATTLE... I SHALL HAVE PEACE SOMEDAY.
- 4 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 SHALL GO... SOMEDAY.
 - I DO NOT KNOW HOW LONG 'TWILL BE... NOR WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME.
 BUT THIS I KNOW: IF JESUS LEADS ME... I SHALL GET HOME SOMEDAY.