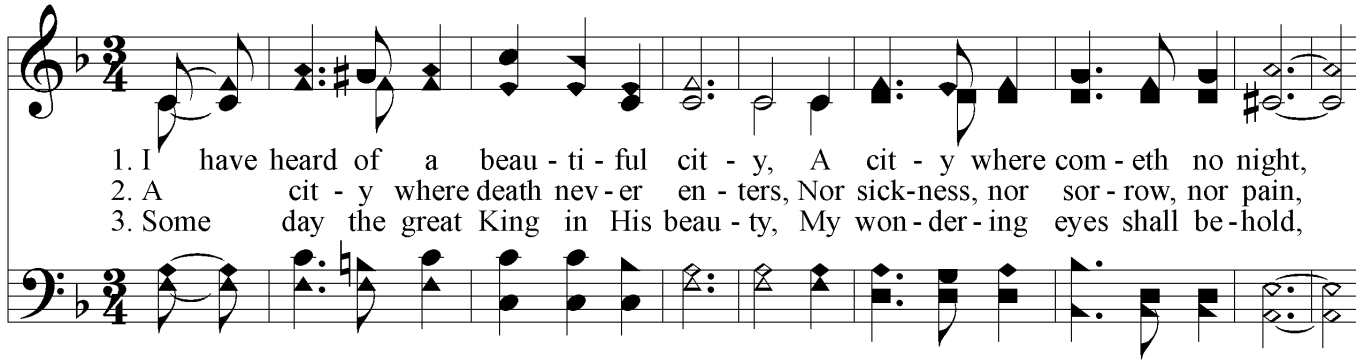


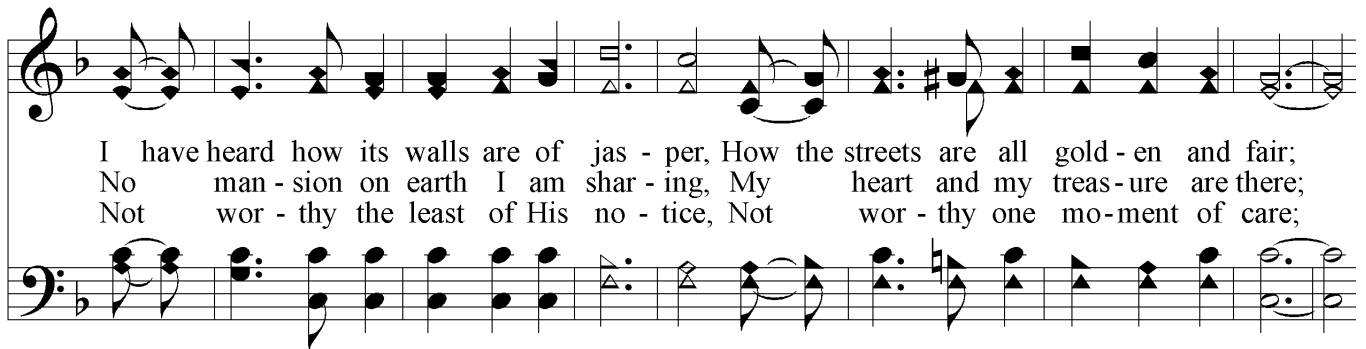
# Some Day I Am Going There



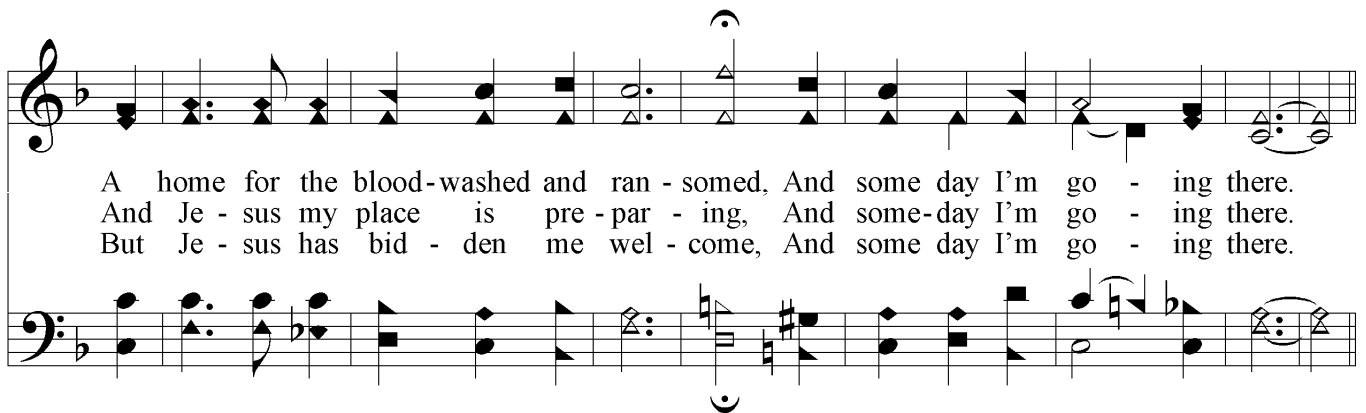
1. I have heard of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, A cit - y where com - eth no night,  
2. A cit - y where death nev - er en - ters, Nor sick - ness, nor sor - row, nor pain,  
3. Some day the great King in His beau - ty, My won - der - ing eyes shall be - hold,



Tho' a ray from the sun nev - er shin - eth, For Je - sus the Lamb is the light;  
And ties which on earth have been bro - ken Shall be re - u - nit - ed a - gain;  
Some day and my feet shall be tread - ing, Those beau - ti - ful pave - ments of gold;



I have heard how its walls are of jas - per, How the streets are all gold - en and fair;  
No man - sion on earth I am shar - ing, My heart and my treas - ure are there;  
Not wor - thy the least of His no - tice, Not wor - thy one mo - ment of care;



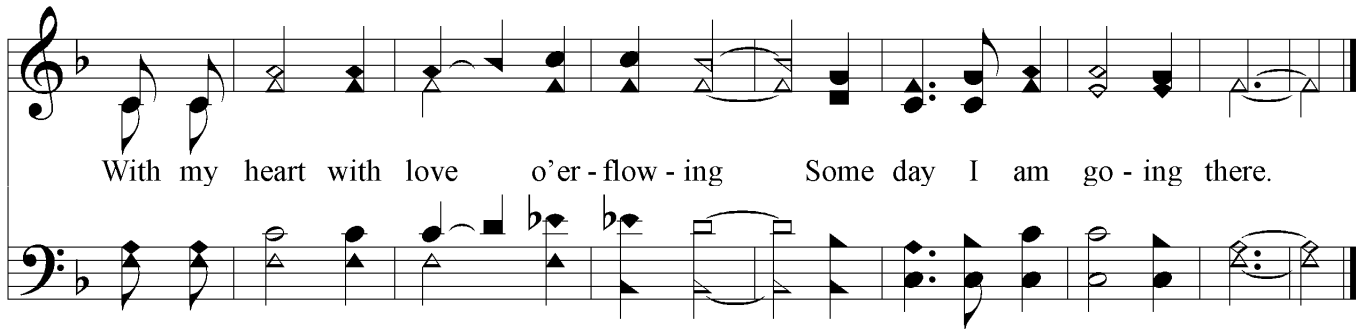
A home for the blood - washed and ran - somed, And some day I'm go - ing there.  
And Je - sus my place is pre - par - ing, And some - day I'm go - ing there.  
But Je - sus has bid - den me wel - come, And some day I'm go - ing there.

# Some Day I Am Going There

## Chorus



Some day, some day I am go - ing To that home so bright and fair;



With my heart with love o'er - flow - ing Some day I am go - ing there.