

# 495

## Not Now, but in the Coming Years

Sometime We'll Understand. L.M. With Refrain

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1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the better land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread again, And finish what we here began;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were over many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eager hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;



We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.  
 Heaven will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.  
 Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.



### Refrain



Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
doth hold thy hand;



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.

