A Better Day Coming

But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed of them, to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city. - Heb. 11:14

F - 4 - DO

Grace Weiser Davis — Grace Weiser Davis, 1894

1. O, a bet - ter day is dawn - ing, a day that knows no night, When all sor - row shall be ban - ished and ev - 'ry wrong made right! God will take a - way all fear, wipe a - way our ev - 'ry tear, You'll be there,
2. O, a bright - er day is dawn - ing, a per - fect, cloud - less day, Day of glo - rious rev - e - la - tion, all dark - ness rolled a - way! Free from bur - dens now we bear, free from all per - plex - ing care, You'll be there,
3. O, the hap - py day is hast'n - ing when we shall meet a - gain! Those for whom we here have longed we shall meet on E - den's plain; Death can nev - er en - ter there, Je - sus glo - ry we shall share, You'll be there,
4. O, the glo - rious day is near - ing when Je - sus we shall see, And in Heav'n in His com - mun - ion for - ev - er - more shall be; Friend, have you this hope to - day? Can we tru - ly, tru - ly say, You'll be there,
5. If our fel - low - ship on earth in the Sav - iour be so sweet What a rap - ture shall we know when a - round His throne we meet? When the hap - py day shall come, and the pre - cious saints get home, You'll be there.

Chorus

You'll be there, I'll be there. (I'll be there.) You'll be there,

You'll be there, I'll be there, You'll be there

there, In that bet - ter day that's dawn - ing We'll be there, I'll be there,

there; When that glo - r'ous morn shall come, We'll be there

And the pre - cious saints get home, You'll be there. *D.S.*

fine

Public Domain HymnsToGod.org