



Some Future Day.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

Music by FRANZ ABT.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Moderato.
mf tenuto.

1. Some fu - ture day we
2. The hal - cyon past I

cres.

p'r'aps may meet, And vows we breath'd of old re - new; Those words we loved so well re - peat, With
ne'er for - get— Its mem'ries yield a gold - en store; And ev - 'ry hour is with me yet, As

cres.

lips and hearts still staunch and true! Ah, yes! for strange are ways of fate— To solve them all must
bright as in the time of yore! Ah, me! and will there come no end? Must life for ev - er

f strive in vain; And ea - ger hearts per - force must wait, Though wait - ing means a life of love - less be? Will fate at last for both un - bend, And joy or - dain for you and

dim.

pain! } Ah! Some fu - ture day we p'r'aps may meet— We know not when that day may me? }

rit. *pp*

pp

be; But, love, to us it would be sweet: Yes, sweet to you and sweet to

f *p*

f *p*

me! But, love, to us it would be sweet: Yes, sweet to you and sweet to

cres. *(v. 2.)*

cres.

me!

mf *p* *p* *pp*

mf *p* *p* *pp*

1st time. 2nd time.

2. The