

SOME DAY.

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Words by HUGH CONWAY.

Music by MILTON WELLINGS

Moderato. 3/4

1. I know not when the day shall be, I know not when our eyes may
2. I know not are you far or near, Or are you dead, or are you

tempo. 3/4

meet. . . What welcome you may give to me, Or will your words be sad or
live; . . . I know not who the blame should bear, Or who should plead or who for-

rit.

accel.

p

rit.

sweet: It may not be 'till years have pass'd, 'Till eyes are dim and tress-es
give. But when we meet some day, some day, Eyes clearer grown the truth may

accel.

f tempo.

rit.

gray; The world is wide, but, love, at last, Our hands, our hearts, must meet some day.
see, And ev-'ry cloud shall roll away That darkens love 'twixt you and me.

rit.

SOME DAY.

L'istesso tempo.

Some day, some day, some day I shall meet you, Love, I know not

f

when or how, Love, I know not when or how; On - ly this, on - ly this,

this, that once you loved me, On - ly this, I love you now, I love you

ad lib. *rit.*

colla voce.

now, I love you now.

a tempo. *rit.* *now.*