

# SOME DAY.

## SONG.

Words by HUGH CONWAY.

MILTON WELLINGS.

*Moderato.*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

*p* *p*

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

meet..... What wel - come you may give to me Or  
live;..... I know not who the blame should bear, Or

3



*rit.* *accel.* *p* *rit.*

will your words be sad or sweet It may not be till years have passed Till eyes are dim and tresses  
 who should plead or who for-give, But when we meet, some day, some day, Eyes clearer grown the truth may

*accel.*

*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 a - way, That dark-ens love twixt you and me.

*Listesso tempo.*

Some day, some day, some day I shall meet you, Love I know not when or how,

*f*



*rit.* *a tempo.*

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

*ad lib.* *1st.*

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

*D.S.*

now, I love you now.

*2d.* *rit.*

now, I love you now, I love you now.

Someday. 3.