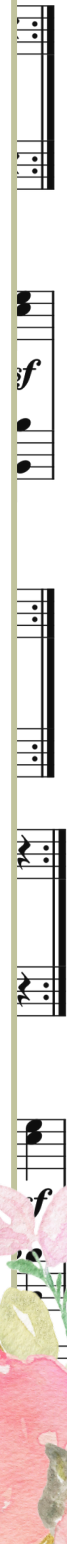





We'll Understand it Better By and By



By and by, when the morning comes
All the saints of God are gathered home
We will tell the story how we've overcome
And we'll understand it better by and by

Trials dark on every hand
And we may not understand
All the ways the God would lead us
To that blessed promised land
But he'll guide us with his eyes

And we'll follow 'til we die
And we'll understand it better by and by

By and by, when the morning comes
All the saints of God are gathered home
We will tell the story how we've overcome
And we'll understand it better by and by

Temptation, hidden snares
Often take us unawares
And our hearts are made to bleed
For a thoughtless word or deed
And we wonder why the test
When we try to do our best
But we will understand it better by and by