

Not now, but in the coming years

James McGranahan

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bassoon. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 1 starts with a half note in the bassoon followed by eighth-note chords in all voices. Measure 2 continues with eighth-note chords. Measure 3 introduces a melodic line in the soprano. Measure 4 shows a change in harmonic rhythm with eighth-note chords. Measure 5 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 6 continues with eighth-note chords. Measure 7 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 8 continues with eighth-note chords. Measure 9 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 10 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 11 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 12 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 13 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 14 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 15 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 16 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 17 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 18 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 19 begins a section with eighth-note chords. Measure 20 begins a section with eighth-note chords.

Not now, but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there, some time, we'll understand.

Refrain

*Then trust in God through all the days;
Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise,
Some time, some time we'll understand.*

We'll catch the broken thread again,
And finish what we here began;
Heav'n will the mysteries explain,
And then, ah then, we'll understand.

Refrain

We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many a cherished plan;
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.

Refrain

God knows the way, He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand;
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see;
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

Refrain

Maxwell N. Cornelius