

Saved by Grace

Fanny J. Crosby

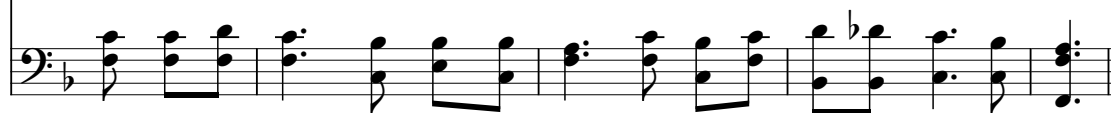
George Coles Stebbins



1. Someday the sil-ver cord will break And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Someday my earth-ly house will fall; I can-not tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros-y tint-ed west,
4. Someday: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn-ing bright,



But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in-to rest.
That when my Sav-ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry— Saved by grace;



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