

# Zion's Hill

James Allen Crutchfield

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Arr by A. M.

mel.

1.) There waits for me a glad to - mor-row,      Where gates of pearl swing o - pen  
2.) Some - day I'll hear the an - gels sing - ing,      Be - yond the shad - ows of the  
3.) Some - day my la - bors will be end - ed,      And all my wan - d'rings will be  
4.) Some - day the dark clouds will be rift - ed,      And all the night of gloom be

5 mel.      6      7 mel.      8

wide;      And when I've passed this vale of sor - row,      I'll dwell up - on the oth - er  
tomb,      And the whole realm of heav-en ring - ing,      While saints are sing - ing, "Home, sweet  
o'er;      And all earth's bro - ken ties be mend - ed,      And I shall sigh and weep no  
past;      And all life's bur - dens will be lift - ed      The day of rest shall dawn at

9 mel.      10      11      12      13

side.  
home."      Some - day be - yond the reach of mor - tal ken;      Some - day God on - ly knows just      where and when  
more.  
last.

14      15      16      17

The wheels of mor - tal life shall all stand still; And I shall go to rest on Zi - on's hill.