

Zion's Hill

Words and music by James Allen Crutchfield, 1923



1. There waits for me a glad to- mor- row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an- gels sing- ing, Be- yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la- bors will be end - ed, And all my wand'rings will be o'er,
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift- ed, And all the night of gloom be past;



And when I've passed this vale of sor - row, I'll dwell up - on the oth - er side.
And all the bells of heav - en ring - ing, While saints are singing "Home, sweet home."
And all earth's broken ties be mend - ed, And I shall sigh and weep no more.
And all life's burdens will be lift - ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.



Some day be - yond the reach of mor - tal ken, Some day, God



on - ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor - tal life shall



all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi - on's hill.