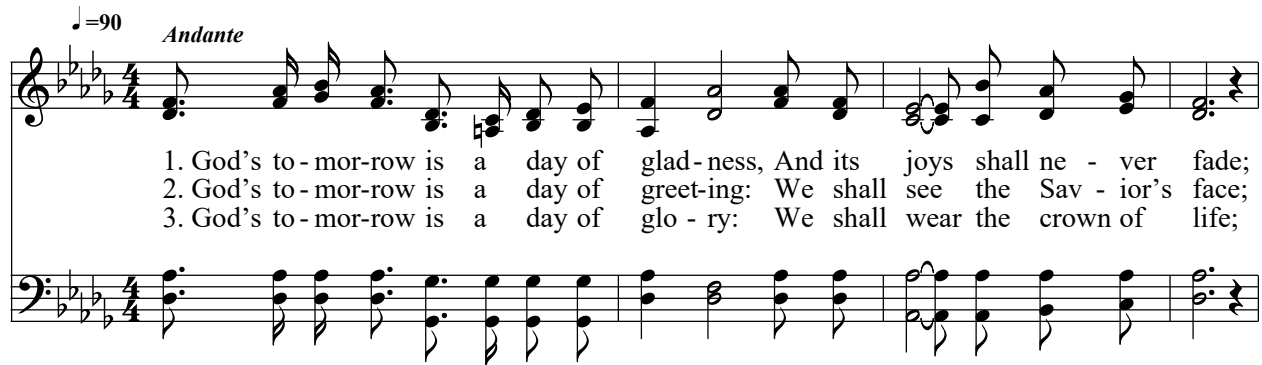


# God's Tomorrow

Alfred Henry Ackley, 1928

Alfred Henry Ackley

$\text{♩} = 90$  *Andante*



1. God's to - mor - row is a day of glad - ness, And its joys shall ne - ver fade;  
2. God's to - mor - row is a day of greet - ing: We shall see the Sav - ior's face;  
3. God's to - mor - row is a day of glo - ry: We shall wear the crown of life;

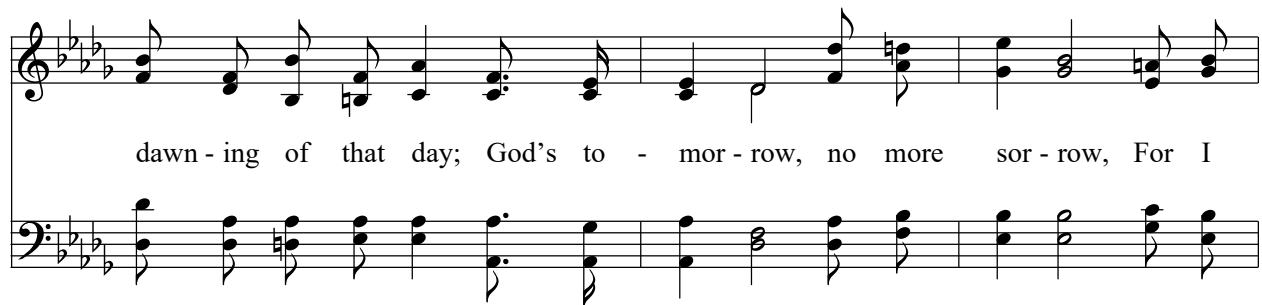


No more weep - ing, no more sense of sad - ness, No more foes to make a -  
And our long - ing hearts a - wait the meet - ing In that ho - ly, hap - py  
Sing thro' count - less years love's old, old sto - ry, Free for - ev - er from all

*Refrain*



- fraid.  
place. God's to - mor - row, God's to - mor - row, Ev - ery cloud will pass a - way At the  
strife.



dawn - ing of that day; God's to - mor - row, no more sor - row, For I



know that God's to - mor - row Will be bright - er than to - day!