

# Beams of Heaven

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1. Beams of heaven as I go,  
through the wilderness below,  
guide my feet in peaceful ways,  
turn my midnights into days.  
When in the darkness I would grope,  
faith always sees a star of hope,  
and soon from all life's grief and danger  
I shall be free someday.  
I shall be free someday.

2. Often times my sky is clear,  
joy abounds without a tear;  
though a day so bright begun,  
clouds may hide tomorrow's sun.  
There'll be a day that's always bright,  
a day that never yields tonight,  
and in its light the streets of glory  
I shall behold someday.  
I shall behold someday.

3. Harder yet may be the fight;  
right may often yield to might;  
wickedness a while may reign;  
Satan's cause may seem to gain.  
But there's a God that rules above  
with hand of power and heart of love;  
and if I'm right, he'll fight my battle,  
I shall have peace someday.  
I shall have peace someday.

4. Burdens now may crush me down,  
disappointments all around;  
troubles speak in mournful sigh,  
sorrow through a tear-stained eye.  
There is a world where pleasure reigns,  
no mourning soul shall roam its plains,  
and to that land of peace and glory  
I shall want to go someday.  
I shall want to go someday.  
I shall want to go someday.