

Carl Smith, We Shall Meet Someday

Have our hearts ache with grieve as we say goodbye we shall meet someday
Where no sorrow or tears ever dim the eyes we shall meet someday
We shall meet where no storm clouds gather we shall meet someday
By the river of life sparkling cool and clear we shall meet someday
[guitar]
When we all cross the stream with its rolling tide we shall meet someday
In this city of rest on the other side we shall meet someday
We shall meet...