

What Will It Matter Then?

T. O. Chisholm (1866–1960)

Chas. H. Gabriel (1856–1932)



1. What if to - day skies are thick - ly be - cloud - ed—
2. Tho' for a - while there'll be la - bor and sor - row,
3. Emp - ty and vain will seem earth - ly dis - tinc - tion,
4. Let us press on— faith and cour - age un - daunt - ed—



What if to - day there are bur - dens to bear—
If we must sow, leav - ing oth - er to reap,
Trap - ping of pomp and the boast - ing of pow'r,
Till the last mile of the jour - ney is trod,



Think of the rest that in heav - en re - main - eth,
What will it mat - ter in that bright to - mor - row,
Tin - sel of wealth, hu - man pride and am - bi - tion,
Till we shall en - ter the gates of "the cit - y

Think of the joys that are wait - ing us there.
 When we no more shall grow wea - ry or weep?
 Seen in the light of e - ter - ni - ty's shore.
 Which hath foun - da - tions whose build - er is God."

Chorus

Wheth - er the road had been rug - ged or eas - y, Ra - diant with sun - shine or

shad - owed with pain, When we shall see Him— the

"King in His beau - ty"— What will it mat - ter then?