

Tomorrow Come True

Ken Behrens 1982

A

G

F

G



1. I've seen the ghet - to streets blow cold with win - ter dark des - pair, and
2. I heard their spring-time cho - irs sing of re - sur - rec - tion morn, and
3. My tears poured down like A - pril rain, but May winds blew them dry, the

6

A

G

F

G



child - ren's fac - es grow - n old for love that was - n't there.
won - dered why their East - er God in win - ter - time was born. I
sun re - flect - ed sum - mer flowers 'til rain - bows lit the sky. Now

10

A

G

F

G



"Je - sus saves", I heard the cry from hill - sides far a - way, where
searched their book for peace on earth till an - gel songs I heard. Their
fruit is on the ghet - to trees and storm clouds hide the gold. Can

14

A

G

F

D7



gold - en spi - res claim the skies and au - tumn Chris - tians pray but if
preach - ers preached, their cho - irs sang, their peo - ple missed the word, but if
May winds blow up hills and spires, or will win - ter die of cold? but if

18

G

Em

Am

D7

G

C

D7



God real - ly knows, then God real - ly cares, and to - day is to - mor - row come true. And if

25

G

Em

Am

G

C

D7

G



life is to die, then the rea - son to live is the call God gives to you.
word
hope