

## Introduction/We'll Understand It Better By and By

Merle Haggard

Trials dark on every hand  
And we cannot understand  
All the ways of God would lead us  
To that blessed promised land  
But he guides us with his eye  
And we'll follow till we die  
For we'll understand it better by and by

By and by, when the morning comes  
When the saints of God are gathered home  
We'll tell the story how we've overcome  
For we'll understand it better by and by

Temptations, hidden snares  
Often take us unawares  
And our hearts are made to bleed  
For a thoughtless word or deed  
And we wonder why the test  
When we try to do our best  
But we'll understand it better by and by

By and by, when the morning comes  
When the saints of God are gathered home  
We'll tell the story how we've overcome  
For we'll understand it better by and by