Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,  
Go in the cold, the rain and the snow  
While many wicked live in great splendor,  
Heedless of where at last they must go.  
Refrain

Farther Along

Two additional verses

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,  
Go in the cold, the rain and the snow  
While many wicked live in great splendor,  
Heedless of where at last they must go.  
Refrain

Soon we will see our dear loving Saviour,  
Hear the last trumpet sound thro' the sky;  
Then we will meet those gone on before us,  
And we shall know and understand why.  
Refrain