

# When We All Get to Heaven



1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus; sing his mer - cy—
2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, clouds will o - ver -
3. Let us then be true\_ and\_ faith - ful, trus - ting, ser - ving
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon his beau - ty—



and his grace. In the man-sions bright and bles - sed  
spread the sky; but when trave - ling days are o - ver,  
ev - ery day; just one glimpse of him in glo - ry  
we'll be - hold; soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen;

## *Refrain*



he'll pre - pare for us a place.  
not a sha - dow, not a sigh. When we all get to  
will the toils of life re - pay.  
we shall tread the streets of gold.



hea - ven, what a day of re joic ing that will be! When we



all see Je - sus, we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!