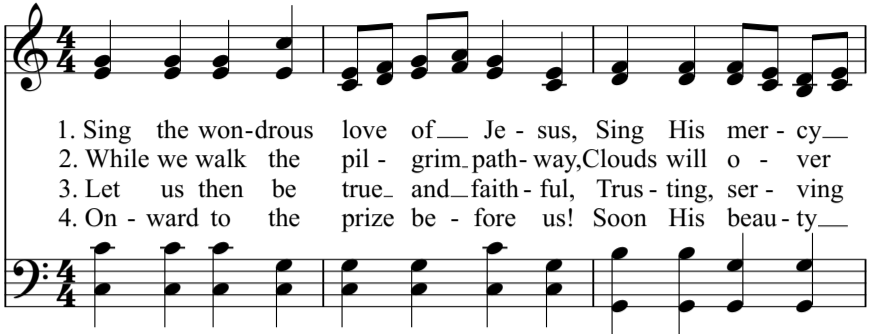
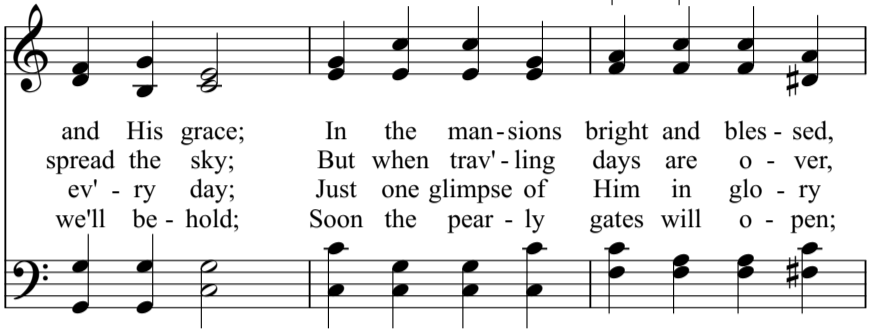



When We All Get to Heaven



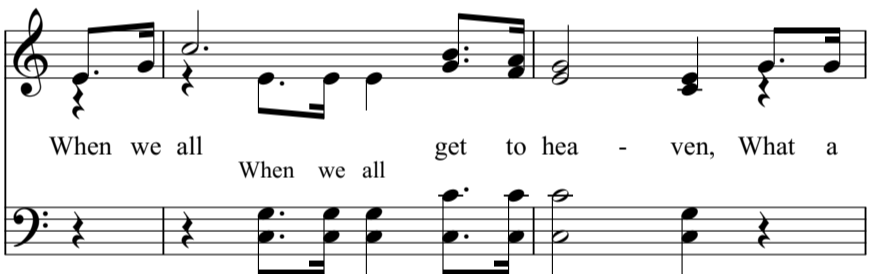
1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy—
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trus - ting, ser - ving
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty—



and His grace; In the man-sions bright and bles - sed,
 spread the sky; But when trav'-ling days are o - ver,
 ev' - ry day; Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry
 we'll be - hold; Soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen;



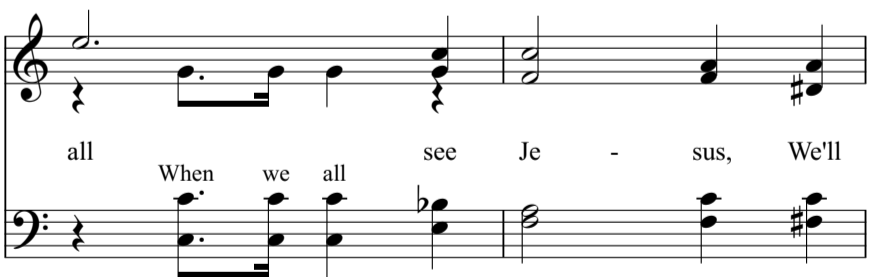
He'll pre - pare for us a place.
 Not a sha - dow, nor a sigh.
 Will the toils of life re - pay.
 We shall tread the streets of gold.



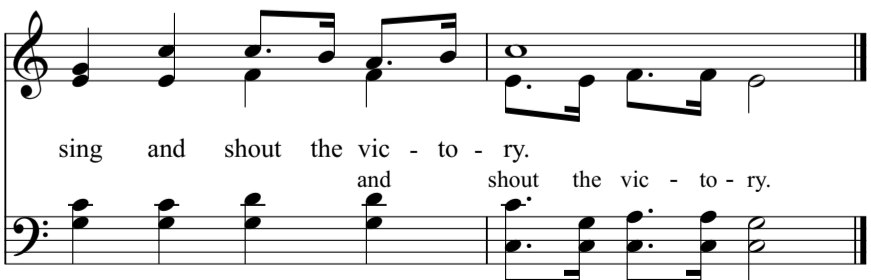
When we all get to hea - ven, What a
 When we all



day of re-joic - ing that will be! When we
 What a day of re - joi - ing that will be!



all When we all see Je - sus, We'll



sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
 and shout the vic - to - ry.