

# When the toils of life are over

C.B. Widmeyer, 1911

When the toils of life are over,  
And we lay our armor down,  
And we bid farewell to earth with all its cares,  
We shall meet and greet our loved ones,  
And our Christ we then shall crown,  
In the new Jerusalem.

## Refrain

*There'll be singing, there'll be shouting  
When the saints come marching home,  
In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem,  
Waving palms with loud hosannas  
As the King shall take His throne,  
In the new Jerusalem.*

Though the way is sometimes lonely,  
He will hold me with His hand,  
Through the testings and the trials I must go.  
But I'll trust and gladly follow,  
For sometime I'll understand,  
In the new Jerusalem.

## Refrain

When the last goodbye is spoken  
And the tear stains wiped away,  
And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory fair,  
Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him  
Who hath washed our sins away,  
In the new Jerusalem.

## Refrain

When we join the ransomed army  
In the summer land above,  
And the face of our dear Savior we behold,  
We will sing and shout forever,  
And we'll grow in perfect love,  
In the new Jerusalem.

## Refrain

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