

When All the Singers Get Home

John B. Vaughnan, 1898

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♩=85

1. My bro - ther, a - wake, and sing the sweet sto - ry, Soon the
 2. No mor - tal hath e'er con - ceived of its beau - ty, That a -
 3. Keep work - ing and sing, press on - ward, my bro - ther, Till the

day of re - un - ion will come; Then oh, what a won - der - ful
 - waits the re - deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear bro - ther, you
 Sav - ior shall bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to

Refrain

sing - ing in glo - ry, When all re - deemed sing - ers get home.
 live up to du - ty, For soon our Re - deem - er will come. Then,
 meet with each o - ther, When all re - deemed sing - ers get home.

oh, what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful sing - ing, When all re - deemed sin - gers get home; Re -

- un - ion, re - un - ion, thro' ag - es still ring - ing, When all re - deemed sing - ers get home.