

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 tra - veling 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.