

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.
 will the toils of life re - pay. When we all get to
 we shall tread the streets of gold. When we all

hea - ven, what a day of re - joic - ing that will
 what a day of re -

be!
 joic - ing that will be! When we all When we all see

Je - sus we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
 shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.