When We All Get to Heaven

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy;
   and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed,
   He'll prepare for us a place. When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!

2. While we walk the pilgrim path, Clouds will over,
   spread the sky; But when trav’ling days are over,
   Not a shadow, nor a sigh. When we all

3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving,
   ev’ry day; Just one glimpse of Him in glory,
   Will the toils of life repay. We shall tread the streets of gold.

4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty,
   we’ll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open;
   When we all The day of rejoicing that will be! When we

Text: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920
Tune: Emily D. Wilson, 1865-1942

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When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

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