When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1898
Emily Devine Wilson

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace.
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will over spread the sky.
3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day;
4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;

In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.
But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, We'll

sing and shout the victory!

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