When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1898

Emily Devine Wilson

=113 1. Sing the wond-rous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy His grace. 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver spread the sky; 3. Let Trus - ting, serv - ing us then be true and faith - ful, ev ery day; 4. On -His beau - ty we'll be - hold; ward to the prize be fore us! Soon Refrain man - sions bright and bless-èd He'll pre - pare for place. a But when tra - veling days are o - ver, Not a sha - dow, not sigh. a When we Him in glo - ry Will the toils of Just one glimpse of re - pay. shall tread the pear - ly gates will o - pen; We streets of gold. Hea-ven, What a day of re - joic-ing that will be! When we all see Je-sus, We'll all get to sing and shout the vic-to - ry!