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.
We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all

hea-ven, what a day of what a re-joic-ing that will re-
be! re-joic-ing that will be!
When we all

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