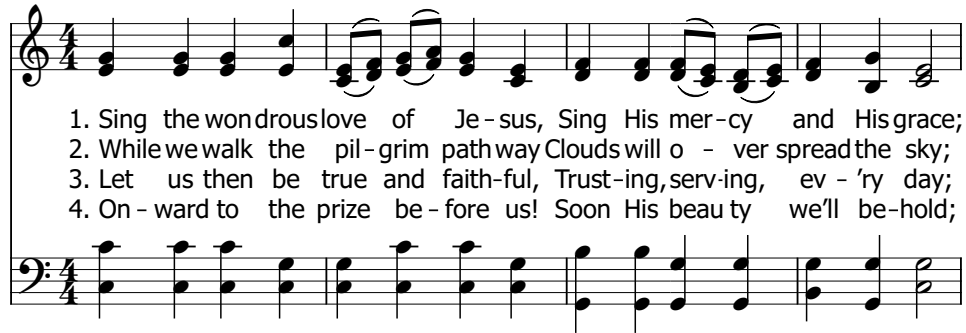


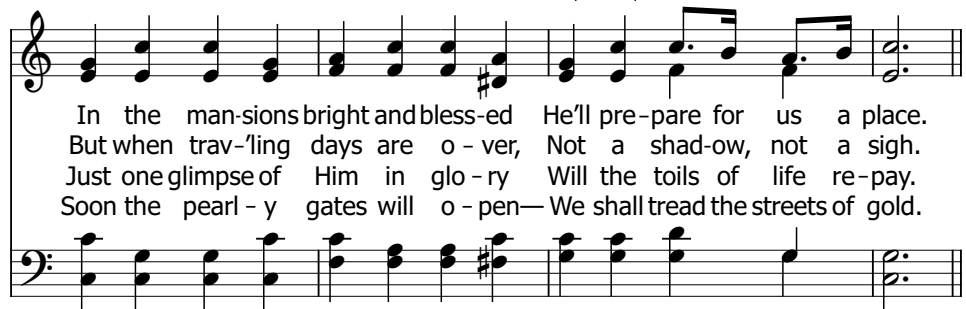
When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza E. Hewitt

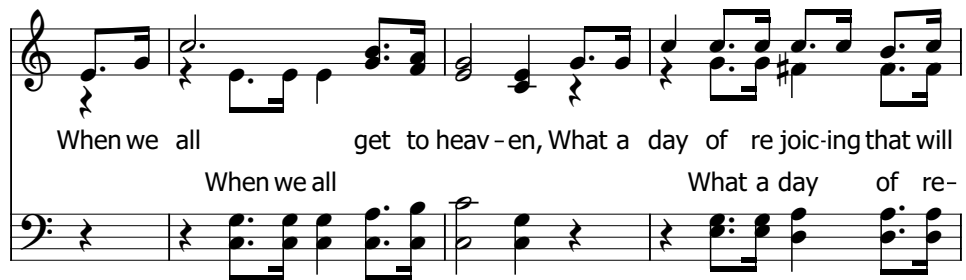
Emily D. Wilson



1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path way Clouds will o - ver spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing, ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau ty we'll be - hold;



In the man - sions bright and bless - ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav - ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen— We shall tread the streets of gold.



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re joic - ing that will
When we all What a day of re -



be! When we all see Je - sus, We'll
- joic - ing that will be! When we all



sing and shout the vic - to - ry!
shout and shout the vic - to - ry!