

No. 140.

When We All Get to Heaven.

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1. Sing the won-drous 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-prepare 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.

1. for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re -
 When we all What a

joic - ing that will be! When we all see
 day of 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.