When We All Get to Heaven

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1898
Music: Emily D. Wilson, 1898

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
   Sing His mercy and His grace:
   In the mansions bright and blessed,
   He'll prepare for us a place.
   Not a shadow, not a sigh.
   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.

2. While we walk the pilgrim path-way,
   Clouds will over spread the sky;
   But when traveling days are over,
   We'll be held; Soon the pearly gates will open;
   Will the toils of life repay.
   What a day of rejoicing that will be!
   When we shall tread the streets of gold.
   All see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

3. Let us then be true and faithful,
   Trusting serving every day;
   Just one glimpse of Him in glory
   We'll be hold; Soon the pearly gates will open;
   We shall tread the streets of gold.
   What a day of rejoicing that will be!
   When we shall tread the streets of gold.
   All see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

4. Onward to the prize before us!
   Soon His beauty and His grace:
   In the mansions bright and blessed,
   He'll prepare for us a place.
   When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
   When we shall tread the streets of gold.
   All see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

*Chords below staff are for autoharp melody playing.