

When We All Get to Heaven

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1898

Music: Emily D. Wilson, 1898

*C / / / / G7 C F C / G7 / / C G7 C

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, Trust-ing ser - ving
 4. On-ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty

G7 G C / / / / F / / F7

and His grace: In the man - sions bright and bless - ed,
 spread the sky; But when trav - 'ling days are o - ver,
 ev - ry day; Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry
 we'll be - hold; Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen;

C / / G7 F G7 C F C / / / / / / G7 F

He'll pre - pare for us a place. When we all get to
 Not a shad-ow, not a sigh. When we all
 Will the toils of life re - pay.
 We shall tread the streets of gold.
 1. for us a place.

C / / / / / / D7 / G7 D7 G7 / / / / / C

heav-en, What a day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we
 What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

C / / / C7 F / F7 C / / G7 F G7 C / / F / C

all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
 When weall and shout the vic-to-ry.

*Chords below staff are for autoharp melody playing.