

When We All Get To Heaven

*In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so,
I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. - Jn. 14:2*

Db - 4 - SOL
E. E. Hewitt

Mrs. J. G. Wilson, 1898

1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus,
2. While we walk the pil - - grim path - way,
3. Let us then be true and faith - ful,
4. On - ward to the prize be - - fore us!

Sing His mer - cy and His grace; In the man - sions
Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky; But when trav - 'ling
Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day; Just one glimpse of
Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold; Soon the pearl - y

bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
Him in glo - ry, Will the toils of life re - pay.
gates will o - pen, We shall tred the streets of gold.
for us a place.

Chorus

When we all get to heav - en, What a
When we all

day of re - joic - ing that will be!
What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

When we all see Je - sus, We'll
When we all

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