When We All Get to Heaven

"...we shall be caught up...to meet the Lord in the air.” (1 Thess. 4:17)

ELIZA E. HEWITT  EMILY D. WILSON

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace:
In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
But when trav-ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Ham in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.