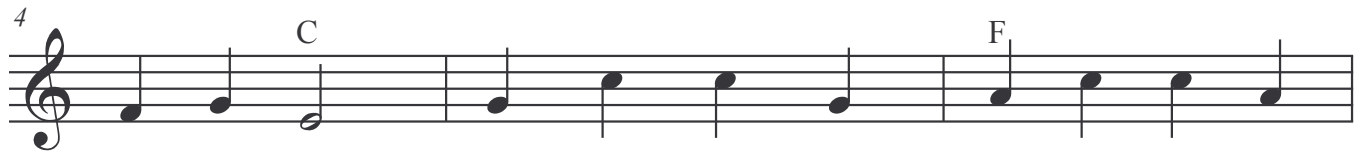


When We All Get To Heaven

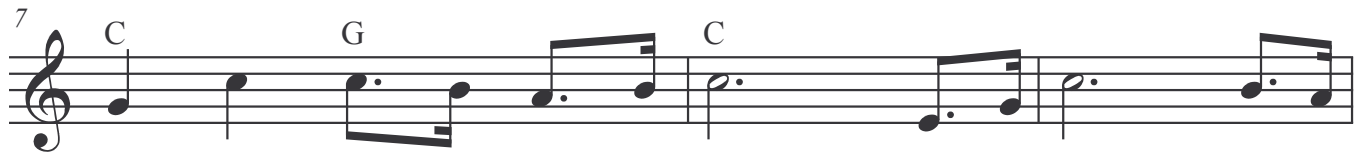
C Instruments



Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus; Sing His mer - cy
While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver -
Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing
On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty



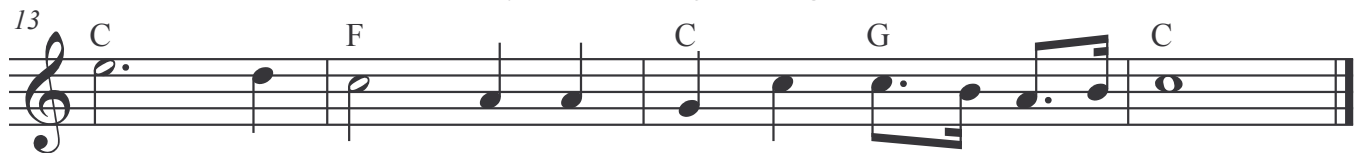
and His grace. In the man - sions, bright and bless - ed,
spread the sky; But when trav - 'ling days are o - ver;
ev - 'ry day. Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry
We'll be - hold. Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen;



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



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



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