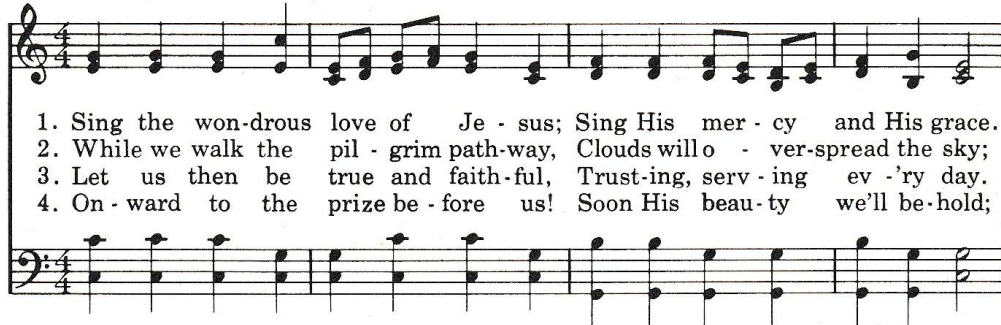


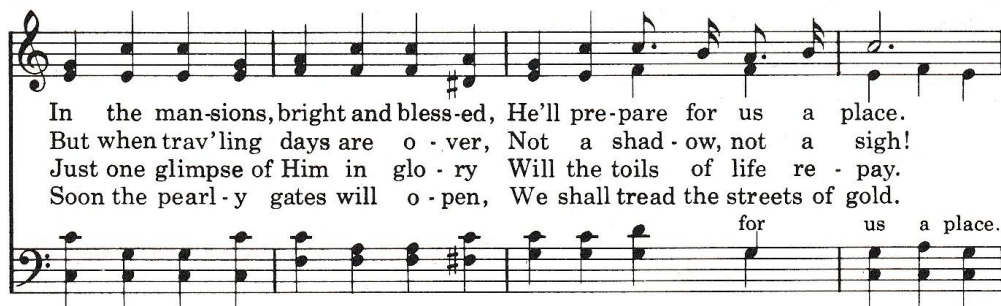
# 324 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. HEWITT

MRS. J. G. WILSON

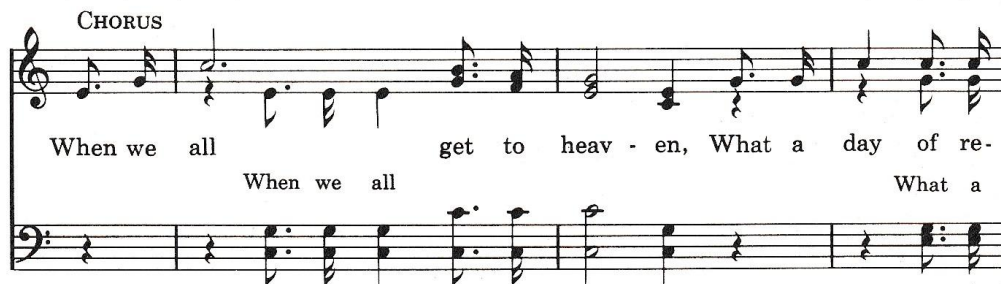


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus; Sing His mer - cy and His grace.  
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;  
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day.  
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;

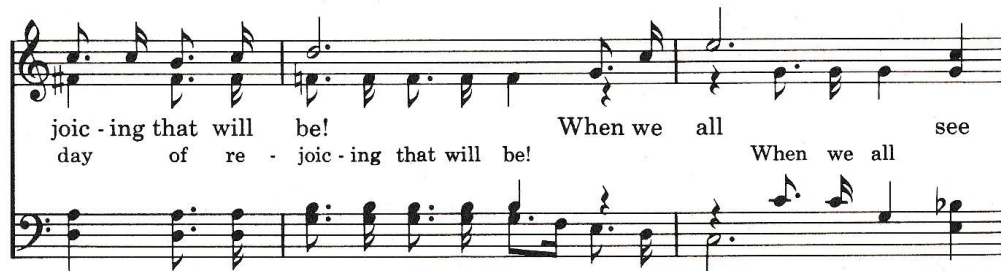


In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh!  
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

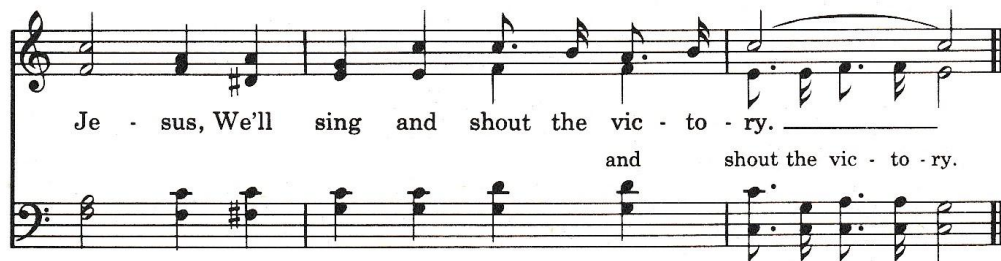
CHORUS



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-  
When we all What a



joic - ing that will be! When we all see  
day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.  
and shout the vic - to - ry.