

16 When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His Grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.
2. Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.
3. Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold.
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Chorus:

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Isaiah 35:10