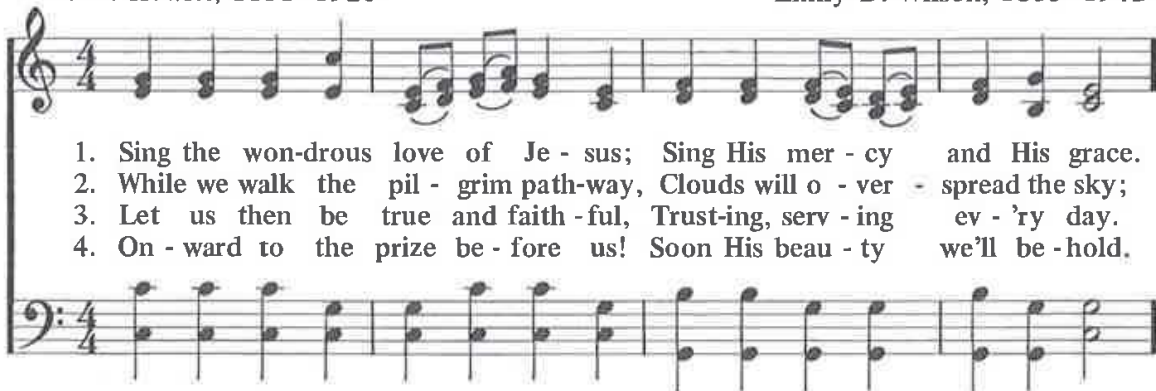
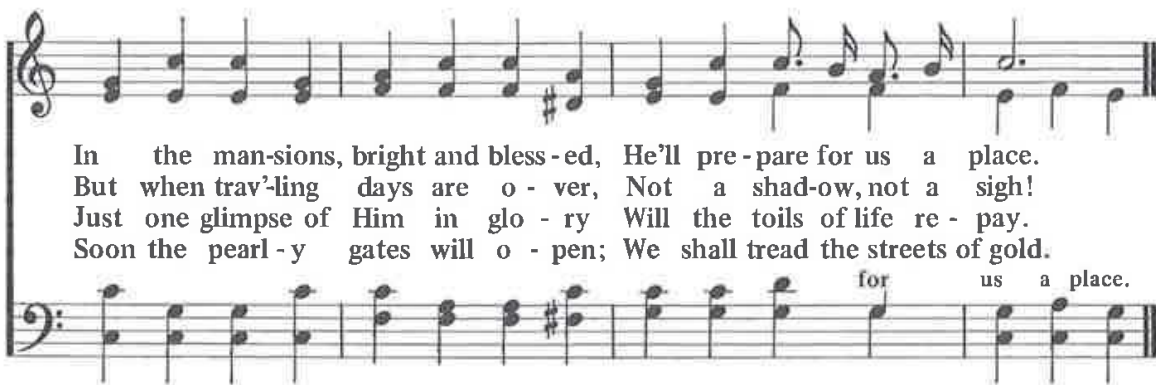


Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851 - 1920

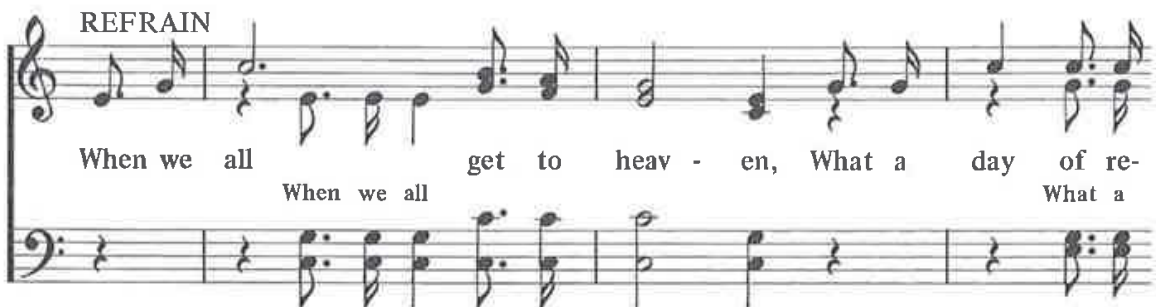
Emily D. Wilson, 1865 - 1942



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.



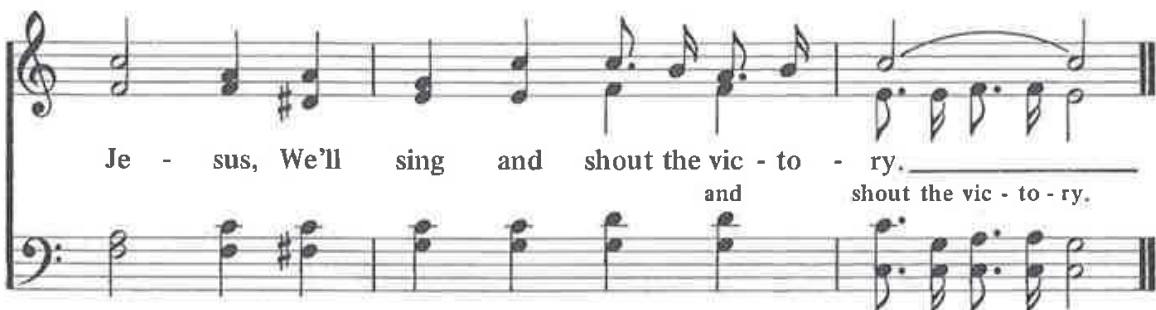
In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'-ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh!  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.



REFRAIN  
 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.