Brad Paisley, When We All Get To Heaven

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.

While we walk the pilgrim pathway Clouds will overspread the sky But when travlin days are over Not a shadow not a sigh

[Refrain:]

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!

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.

[Refrain]