

Oh I want to see Him look upon His face

There to sing forever of His saving grace
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice
Cares all past, home at last
Ever to rejoice.

We Shall Have A Grand Time

Up In Heaven
We Shall Have A Grand Time
Up In Heaven
Have A Grand Time
Walking With The Angels,
Singing Glory, Alleluia!
We Shall Have A Grand Time
Up In Heaven
Have A Grand Time.

I'm Gonna To Walk Those Streets Of Glory

I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory
I'm gonna sing redemption story
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by.

He set me free (one day), He set me free

He broke the bars of prison for me
Some day in glory
His face I shall see
Glory be to God
He set me free.

Across the bridge

I have lived a life of sin in this world I'm living in
I have done forbidden things I shouldn't do
I asked a beggar along the way,
if he could tell me where to stay
Where I could find real happiness and love that's true

Chorus

*Across the bridge, there's no more sorrow
Across the bridge, there's no more pain
The Sun will shine across the river
And you'll never be unhappy again*

Follow the footsteps of the King
till you hear the voices ring
They'll be singing out the glory of the land
The river Jordan will be near,
the sound of trumpets you will hear
And you'll behold the most precious place ever known to man

Heaven's Jubilee

Some glad morning we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies

Chorus

*Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies*

Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.

When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.

Some Sweet Day

Some sweet day, I'm going away
I'm going to leave this world
No more to roam
Some sweet day,
When life is over
Some sweet day,
I'm going away.

Better Days Are Coming By And By

Better days are coming, by and by
When we reach that city in the sky
Sorrows will be over, joy will come at last
Better days are coming, by and by.

'Twill Soon Be Done

With my troubles and trials.
When I get home, On the other side
I'm going to shake my hands with the elders
I'm going tell all the people good morning
I'm going to sit down beside my Jesus
I'm going to sit down and rest a little while.

Goodbye world I'll stay no longer with you

Goodbye pleasures of sin I stay no longer with you
I made up my mind to go god's way the rest of my life
I made up my mind to go god's way the rest of my life

My home is in heaven

Just waiting for me,
And when I get there
How happy I'll be.
My home is in heaven no rent to pay,
For Jesus paid it, paid it all for me.

When The Saints Go Marching In

Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

I'm going home on the morning train

Chorus:

*I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
I'm goin' home on the mornin' train
That evenin' train may be too late
I'm goin' home on the mornin' train*

Oh, broken heart, come weep your grief
Lay it at the Savior's feet
Sun don't shine, the birds don't sing
When you get home on the mornin' train

Come on, sinner, and learn to pray
God's gonna call you out someday
When the trumpets sound, it'll be too late
You can't get home on the mornin' train

It's a Highway to Heaven

It's a highway to heaven
None can walk up there
But the pure in heart
It's a highway to heaven
I'm walking up the king's highway

Won't We Have a Time

When we get over yonder?
Won't we have a time
When we get over yonder?
Won't we have a time
When we get over yonder?
Oh! Won't we have a time?

We will sing and shout, and dance about
When we get over yonder;
We will sing and shout, and dance about
When we get over yonder;
We will sing and shout, and dance about
When we get over yonder.
Oh! Won't we have a time?

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away

Chorus

*I'll fly away, O Glory,
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).*

When the shadows of this life have grown,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)
Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joys shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)