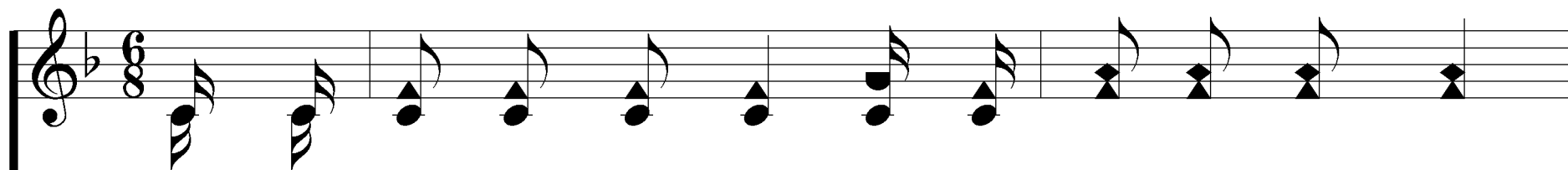
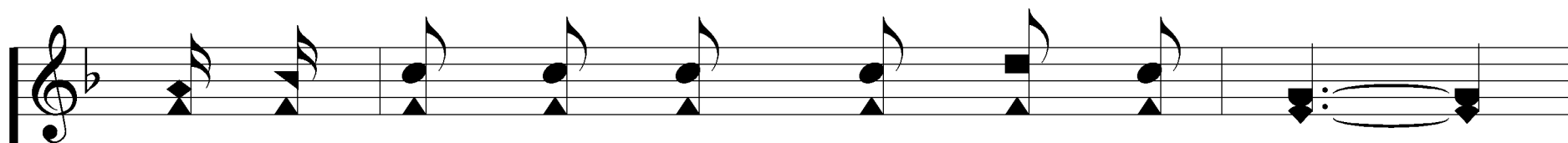
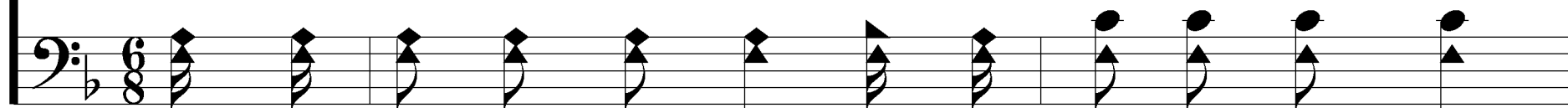


When All Of God's Singers Get Home

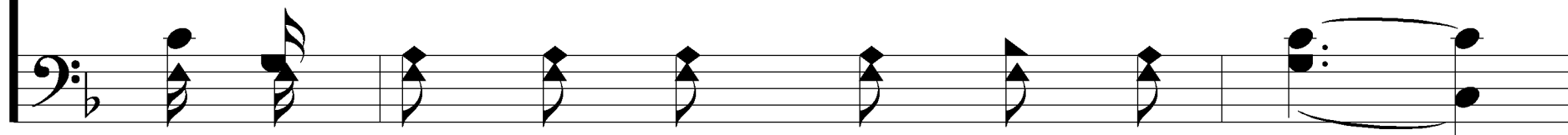
632



1. What a song of de-light in that cit-y so bright

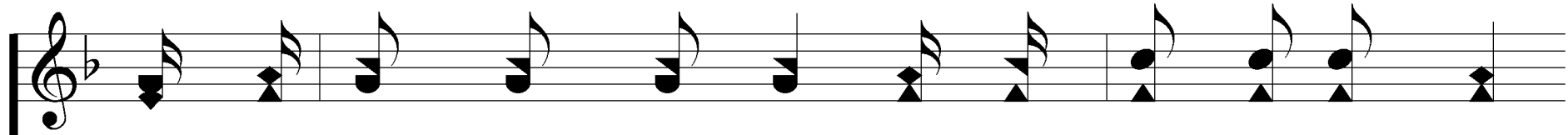


Will be waft-ed 'neath heav-en's fair dome,

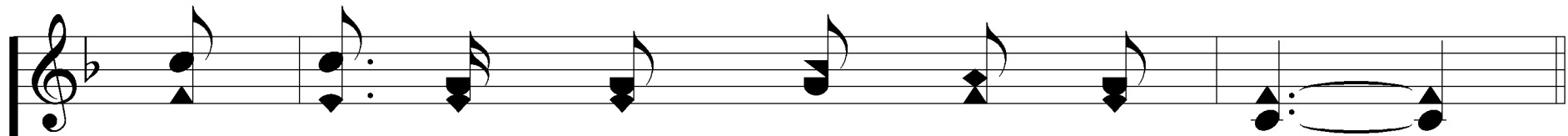
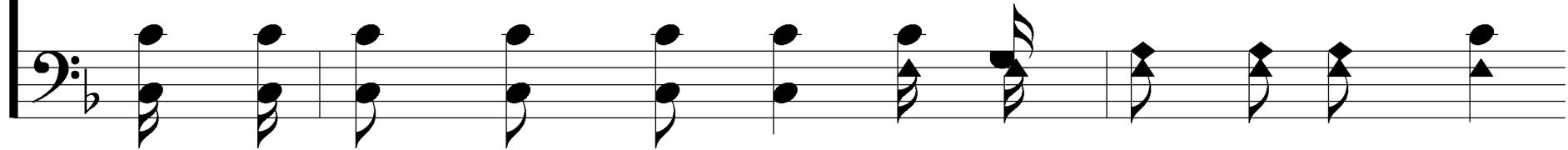


When All Of God's Singers Get Home

632



How the ran-somed will raise hap-py songs in His praise,



When all of God's sing - ers get home.



When All Of God's Singers Get Home

632

REFRAIN

When all of God's sing-ers get home,
all of God's sing-ers get home,

Where nev-er a sor-row will come;
or heart-aches will come;

When All Of God's Singers Get Home

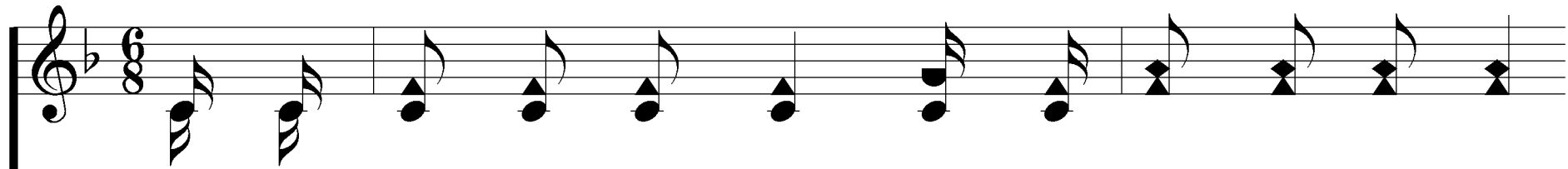
632

There'll be "no place like home," When
There'll be no heav-en my home,

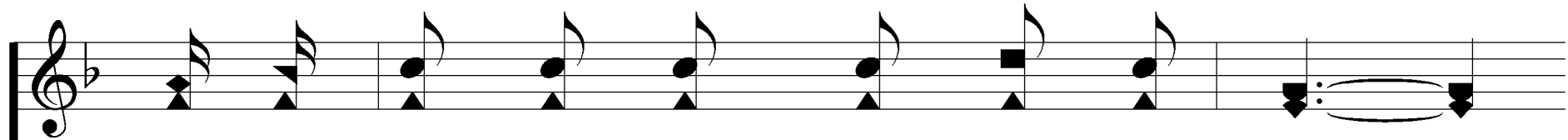
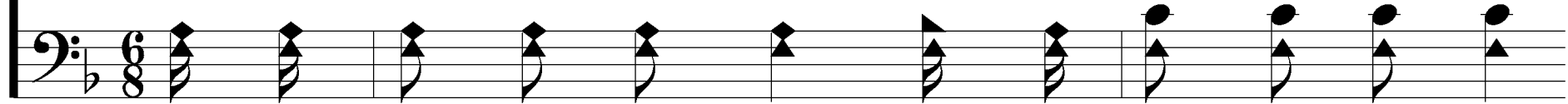
all of God's sing - ers get home.
God's sing - ers get home.

When All Of God's Singers Get Home

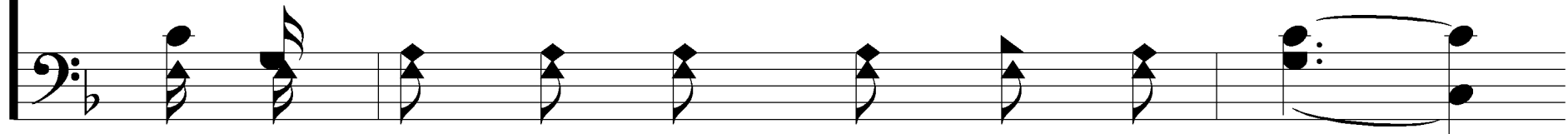
632



2. As we sing here on earth, songs of sad-ness or mirth,

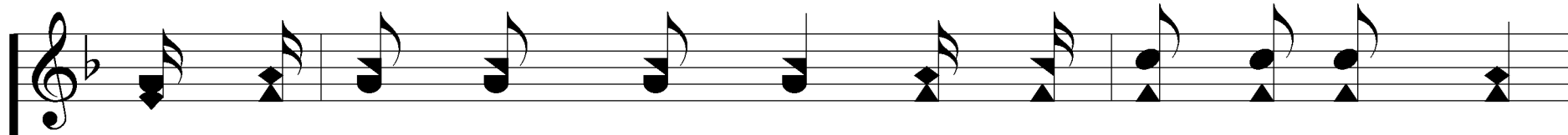


'Tis a fore-taste of rap - ture to come;

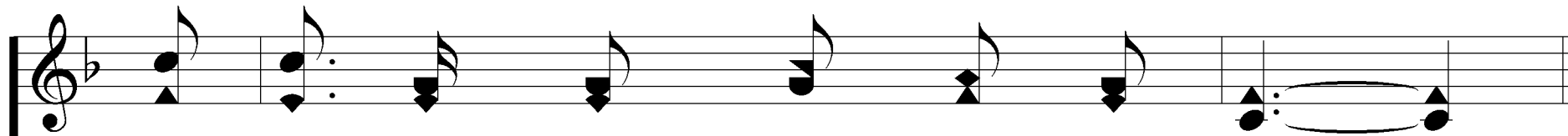
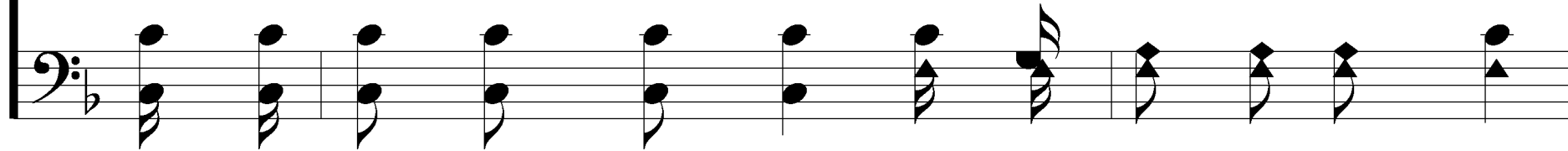


When All Of God's Singers Get Home

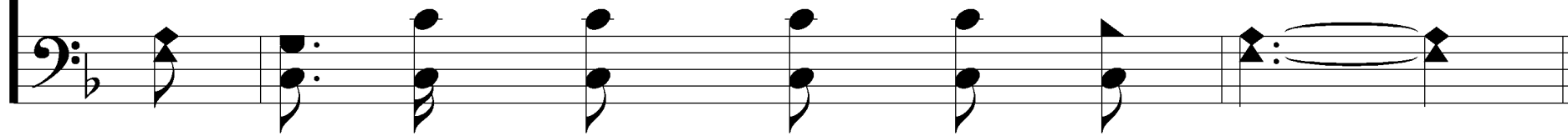
632



But our joy can't com- pare with the glo - ry up there,



When all of God's sing - ers get home.



When All Of God's Singers Get Home

632

REFRAIN

When all of God's sing-ers get home,
all of God's sing-ers get home,

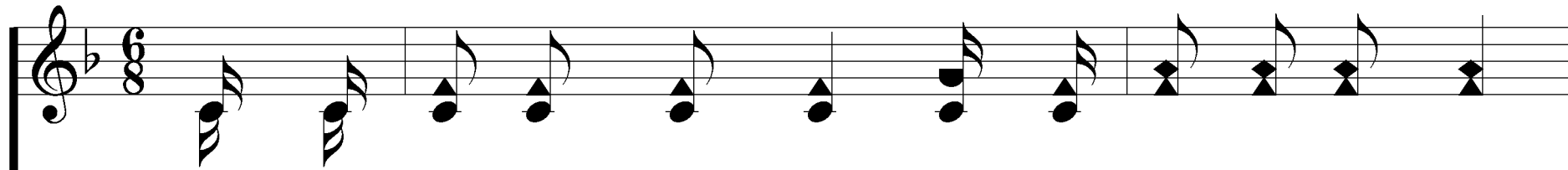
Where nev-er a sor-row will come;
or heart-aches will come;

When All Of God's Singers Get Home

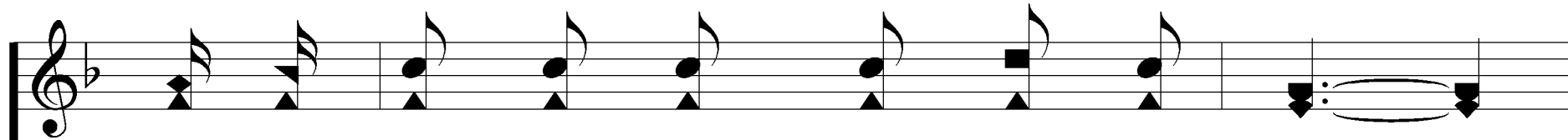
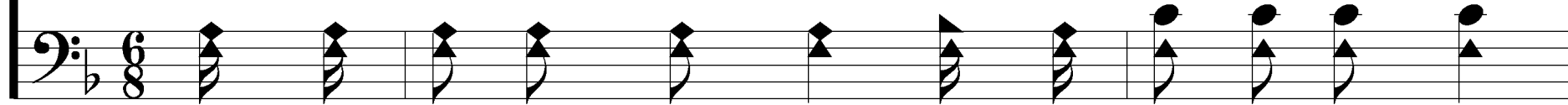
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There'll be "no place like home," When
There'll be no heav-en my home,

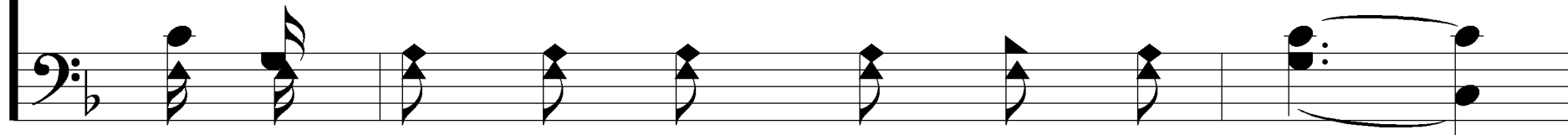
all of God's sing - ers get home.
God's sing - ers get home.



3. Hav-ing o-ver-come sin, "hal-le - lu-jah a-men"

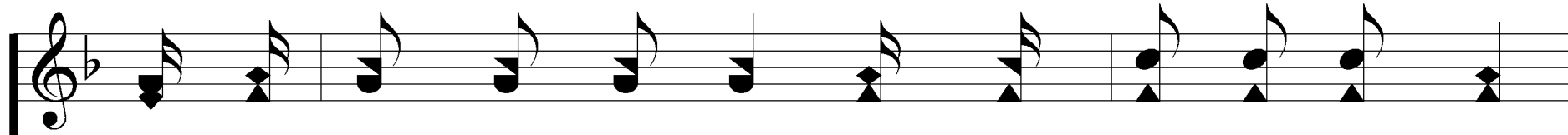


Will be heard in that land o'er the foam,

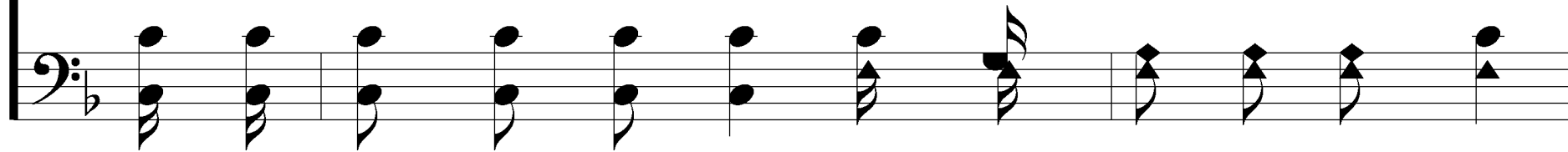


When All Of God's Singers Get Home

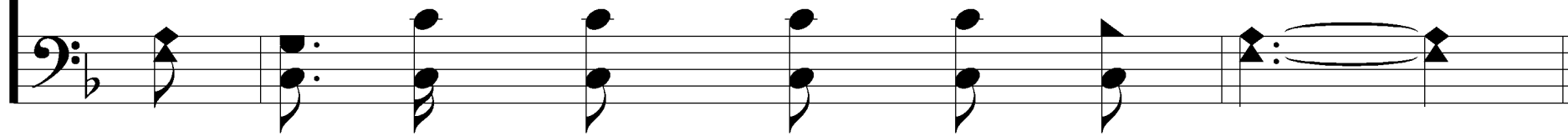
632



Ev - 'ry heart will be light and each face will be bright,



When all of God's sing - ers get home.



When All Of God's Singers Get Home

632

REFRAIN

When all of God's sing-ers get home,
all of God's sing-ers get home,

Where nev-er a sor-row will come;
or heart-aches will come;

When All Of God's Singers Get Home

632

There'll be "no place like home," When
There'll be no heav-en my home,

all of God's sing - ers get home.
God's sing - ers get home.