

# When All Of God's Singers Get Home

Glen Campbell

What a song of delight in that city so bright  
Will be wafted 'neath heaven's fair dome  
How the ransomed will raise  
Happy songs in his praise  
When all of God's singers get home

When all of God's singers get home  
Where never a sorrow will come  
There'll be no place like heaven my home  
When all of God's singers get home

As we sing here on Earth  
Songs of sadness or mirth  
'tis a foretaste of rapture to come  
But our joy can't compare  
With the glory up there  
When all of God's singers get home

Having overcome sin, hallelujah amen  
Will be heard in that land 'er the foam  
Every heart will be light  
And each face will be bright  
When all of God's singers get home