What Will It Be When We Get Over Yonder

1.
A country where no twilight shadows deepen,
Unending day where night shall never be.
A city where no storm clouds ever gather,
Now this is just what Heaven means to me.

Cho.
What will it be when we get over yonder
And join the throng upon the glassy sea?
To greet our loved ones and crown Christ forever,
Oh, this is just what Heaven means to me.

2.
And when at last we see the face of Jesus,
Before whose image other loves all flee.
And when they crown him Lord of all I'll be there,
Now this is just what Heaven means to me.

3.
A place where there is no misunderstanding,
And from all enmity and strife we're free.
No unkind words to wrong the heart are spoken,
Now this is just what Heaven means to me.