



WILL YOU GO TO HEAVEN.

We are travelling home to Heaven above,
 Will you go.
 To sing the Saviour's dying love,
 Will you go.
 Millions have reach'd that healthful shore,
 Their toils and labours all are o'er,
 But still there's room for millions more.
 Will you go.

We are going to walk the plains of light,
 Will you go.
 To where there's no curse or night,
 Will you go.
 The crown of life we then shall wear,
 The conquerors palm we then shall bear,
 And all the joys of Heaven share,
 Will you go.

We are going to see the bleeding Lamb,
 Will you go.
 In rapturous strains to praise his name,
 Will you go.
 Our sun will there no more go down,
 Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
 Our days of mourning past and gone,
 Will you go.

The way to Heaven is free for all,
 Will you go.
 For jew and gentile great and small,
 Will you go.
 Make up your mind, give God your heart,
 With every sin and idol part,
 And now for Heaven make a start,
 Will you go.

The way to Heaven is straight and plain,
 Will you go.
 Repent, believe, be born again,
 Will you go.
 The Saviour cries aloud for thee,
 Take up thy cross and follow me,
 And thou shalt thy salvation see,
 Will you go.

O could I hear some sinner say,
 I will go.
 I'll shout this moment clear the way,
 Let me go.
 My old companions fare you well,
 I will not go with you to hell,
 I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell,
 Let me go.

Walker, Printer, Durham.



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