

Children Bound for Heaven

Mary McDonald

Children, children, children bound for heaven,
Step out on the streets of gold;
Singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by,
Hallelujah praises to the Lord on high.

Children, children, children bound for heaven,
Step out on the streets of gold;
Singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by,
Hallelujah praises to the Lord on high.
We'll be gathered at the river,
Where all the angel feet have trod;
With the crystal flowing river flowing by the throne of God!

Children, O children, O children bound for heaven,
Step right out on the streets of gold;
Singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by,
Hallelujah praises to the Lord on high.
Soon we'll reach the shining river and soon our pilgrimage will cease.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.

Children, O my children, O my children bound for heaven,
Step out on the streets of gold;
Singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by,
Hallelujah praises for the Lord on high.

I got shoes, You got shoes, All God's children got shoes.
When I get to heaven, gonna put on my shoes
I'm gonna walk all over God's heaven, heaven!
I got shoes, and you got shoes, and all God's children got shoes.
When I get to heaven, gonna put on my shoes
I'm gonna walk all over, I'll walk all over God's heaven!

Children, children, children bound for heaven,
Step out on the streets of gold,
Singing with the chorus in the sweet by and by,
Hallelujah praises to the Lord on high,
Hallelujah praises to the Lord on high.
Praise to the Lord on high!