

OUR FIRST DAY IN HEAVEN

GATES OF PEARL, STREETS OF GOLD,
WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD. IN HEAVEN,
THAT BRIGHT CITY SO FAIR,
AND ALL THE SAINTS, THEY WILL BE SINGING,
GLORY, GLORY TO THE LAMB.
OH WHAT A DAY, OUR FIRST DAY WILL BE.

CHORUS

OH WHAT A DAY OUR FIRST DAY IN HEAVEN,
WHEN WE LOOK UPON HIS PRECIOUS FACE,
AND HE SAYS MY CHILD YOUR WELCOME,
YOU HAVE WON THE FINAL RACE.
OH WHAT A DAY OUR FIRST DAY WILL BE.

NOW I CAN SEE MY LOVED ONES
STANDING WITH THEIR ARMS STRETCHED OPEN WIDE,
AND THEIR FACES ALL SHINING WITH A RADIANT GLOW,
BUT BEST OF ALL I'LL SEE MY JESUS,
OH WHAT A GLORIOUS SIGHT, AND HE IS SAYING,
MY CHILD YOUR WELCOME AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT.

REPEAT: OH WHAT A DAY OUR FIRST DAY WILL BE