

There'll Be Shouting - song lyrics

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There'll Be Shouting
Old Gospel Song

1. What a happy time is coming when we reach our home in heaven,
And the burdens which we've borne, we'll bear no more;
When the angel sounds the trumpet, calling us to those bright mansions,
There'll be shouting on the everlasting shore.

CHORUS:

There'll be shouting on the hills of glory,
Shouting on the hills, shouting on the hills.
When we reach that land of which we've heard the story,
There'll be shouting on the hills of God.

2. When the saints begin to gather round the throne in that blest city,
And the angel choir the songs of praise outpour;
Harps of gold will then be ringing, saints of all the ages singing;
Such a meeting as we never saw before.

3. On that blessed happy morning when old friends are reunited
And when all our loved ones we will see again;
In that happy land eternal, we will live in joy supernal
And with Jesus and His angels ever reign.