

Casts neither silver nor gold,
Just love and obey your blessed savior,
Its worth all

To enter this beautiful home away
above the sky, there to remain
eternal,

In this most beautiful home away
above the sky, we always say
good morning but never say
goodbye.

I am going to see my Jesus away
above the sky,

In that most beautiful city where we never
say goodbye.

We always say good morning in that city
four square.

The gates are pearl the streets are gold

Oh! that is God's heaven.

When you are heavy laden and the
burden hard to bear

Always remember dear Jesus is willing
your load to carry.

I am going to see my mother away
above the sky,

I know my mother is in heaven away
above the sky,

I am going to see my father away
above the sky.

I know my father is in heaven away
above the sky.

Here we always say good morning but never
say goodbye.