

# I May Never Get to Heaven

Aretha Franklin

I walked with you and talked with you  
And held your lovin' hand  
We loved awhile, I lived awhile  
And thought fate had it planned

Oh, but someone stole my angel  
And I lost what I loved most  
I may never ever get to heaven  
But I once came mighty close

Never play a golden harp  
Or spread celestial wings  
Or walk of a golden staircase  
While the distant chorus sings

I once held your sweet love  
And I felt your tender touch  
Why? I may never ever get to heaven  
But I didn't miss it much

I may never never ever get to heaven  
But I didn't, I really didn't miss it much (miss it much)