I can remember when Hot southern Sunday night I heard the story from The back pew oh yeah Glorious angel band Bring forth the Son of man Come for His children Carry them to a land Where they'll be Dancing, they'll be Singing yeah yeah They'll be Laughing yeah yeah We'll be happy Oh happy day It's such a mystery And our eyes can scarcely see All of the wonder that's waiting over yonder Drink from the silver stream Walk down the golden streets Up to the white throne There's a party going on Heaven i waiting No hesitating All of the good things, good things Are yours if you believe Нарру