

I Can't Wait to Get to Heaven

Keith Green

You know, I look around at the world
And I see all the beauty that God made
I see the forest and the trees and all the things
And it says in the Bible that He made them in six days
And I don't know if they're a literal six days or not
Scientists would say, "No", some Theologians would say, "Yes"
It doesn't matter to me
But I know that Jesus Christ has been preparing a home
For me and for some of you, for two thousand years
And if this world took six days and that home took two thousand
years
Hey man, this is like living in a garbage can compared to
What's going up there
Seaside sunset, silver linings round the clouds
Birds fly, singing, making such a joyful sound
Thoughts of Heaven somehow seem to fill my mind
But I can't even imagine what it is I'm gonna find
Ho ho ho
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea
rs
In six days You created everything
But You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Deep green forests, mountains reaching for the sky
Grasslands and deserts, Your creation fills my eyes
Thank you, thank you Jesus, though this beauty is just a taste
Of all Your, all Your glory I'll see when I pass through those
gates
Ho ho ho
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea
rs
In six days You created everything
But You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Ho ho ho
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea
rs
In six days, You created all of the world
But You've been working on Heaven
(Working on Heaven)
You've been working on Heaven, Holy Spirit
(Working on Heaven)
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Working
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Working
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Working
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years
Working
Working