

# When I Get There

Kirk Franklin

Now this song is about heaven alright.  
This song is about heaven alright.  
Houston, I said this song is about heaven  
I said this song is about heaven.  
If it's about heaven, I want you to clap with me  
Clap, clap, c'mon, c'mon  
Houston, Houston c'mon uh  
C'mon Houston uh  
Hang in there, don't ya'll go no where  
Don't you go nowhere, c'mon, c'mon

The sun will shine and  
My heart shall sing and  
One thought of you Jesus  
(what what, what what)  
What joy it brings  
My soul can't wait to  
To see your face  
I'll bless your name Jesus  
When I get there

You'll wipe tears  
You'll say well done and  
You'll hold me close and  
Tell me I'm over come and  
You will exchange  
Joy for my pain  
And I'll praise your name Jesus  
When I get there

C'mon  
Let's go (Let's go)  
We'll cry (We'll Cry)  
No I won't (No I won't)  
We're gonna be just like Jesus  
When we get there

C'mon  
Hold On (Hold On)  
It won't (It won't)  
Be long (Be long)  
We're gonna be just like Jesus  
When we get there

No more feeling alone (I'm never alone)  
And all my fears will be gone (I'm never alone)  
You tell me it won't be long (It won't be long)  
When you call my name  
We shall be changed

Clap your hands uh  
Houston, clap your hands uh  
Houston, clap your hands uh  
Houston, clap your hands uh  
All my people can you clap your hands, what  
All my people can you clap your hands, what  
Houston, clap your hands uh

Make some noise

We're gonna be just like JesusWhen we get there