

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