

Waiting On Jesus

Vickie Winans

One of these old mornings
And it won't be long
You're gonna look for me
And i'll be gone on home
Never been to heaven
But i 've been told
The walls are jasper
Streets are paved with gold

No more crying, will there be
Whom the son set free, is free indeed
My hand got stuck, to the gospel plow
I wouldn't take nothing, from my journey right now

I'm waiting on jesus (jesus); to call my name (to call my name)
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Now i get happy
When i think about what he's done
He saved my soul
And he made me whole
I stepped in the water
And the water was so cold
Chilled my body, but it didn't chill my soul

The bible says
They that wait upon the lord
He shall renew their strength
They shall mount up on wings
As eagles
They shall run and not get weary

[Vamp:]
I'm waiting
I'm waiting
I'm waiting
I'm waiting
I'm waiting

I'm waiting on jesus
I'm waiting on jesus
I'm waiting on jesus
I'm waiting on jesus

On jesus
On jesus

I'm waiting, i'm waiting, i'm waiting, i'm waiting,
I'm waiting, i'm waiting right here on jesus