

I May Never Get To Heaven

Wanda Jackson

I walked with you and talked with you and held your loving hand

We loved awhile I lived awhile and thought that fate had it planned

Then someone stole my angel and I lost what I loved most

I may never get to heaven but I once came mighty close

I may never play a golden harp or spread celestial wings

Or walk a golden staircase while the distant chorus sings

Oh but I once held your sweet love and felt your tender touch

I may never get to heaven but I didn't miss it much

I may never get to heaven but I didn't miss it much