

Dancin' In Heaven

Whitecross

Showdown in my Sunday school
I broke my teacher's favorite rule
Got up on my feet one day
Dancin' all my blues away

The fire came down, I began to move around
Teacher said to me, Son this cannot be
Dancin's not allowed
You're beginning to draw a crowd
I said, Teacher if we could see
In eternity we'll be...

Dancin' in Heaven
The angels and the sons of men
Will party in God's presence then
Dancin' in Heaven
Like David did in days of old
Upon the rock the does not roll

I said, Teacher, I just can't sit still
He said, Son, this thing is not God's will
Dancin' is an evil thing, it doesn't fit the hymns we sing

An angel then appeared and said, Man quit bein' weird
You can dance before the Lord
And your praise becomes a sword
If you let the Spirit move, even you can catch the groove
You can take a hint from me, for eternity we'll be...

When the Son of Man comes for us
We'll join the angels in the chorus
We will learn what it is to praise Him
We'll dance unto the Lord

Right now make sure that your motives are pure
You can be sure, it'll be pure
And we're gonna dance unto the Lord!