

# I Can't Wait to Get to Heaven

Keith Green

You know, I look around at the world  
And I see all the beauty that God made  
I see the forest and the trees and all the things  
And it says in the Bible that He made them in six days  
And I don't know if they're a literal six days or not  
Scientists would say, "No", some Theologians would say, "Yes"  
It doesn't matter to me  
But I know that Jesus Christ has been preparing a home  
For me and for some of you, for two thousand years  
And if this world took six days and that home took two thousand  
years  
Hey man, this is like living in a garbage can compared to  
What's going up there  
Seaside sunset, silver linings round the clouds  
Birds fly, singing, making such a joyful sound  
Thoughts of Heaven somehow seem to fill my mind  
But I can't even imagine what it is I'm gonna find  
Ho ho ho  
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea  
rs  
In six days You created everything  
But You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Deep green forests, mountains reaching for the sky  
Grasslands and deserts, Your creation fills my eyes  
Thank you, thank you Jesus, though this beauty is just a taste  
Of all Your, all Your glory I'll see when I pass through those  
gates  
Ho ho ho  
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea  
rs  
In six days You created everything  
But You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Ho ho ho  
I can't wait to get to Heaven, when You'll wipe away all my fea  
rs  
In six days, You created all of the world  
But You've been working on Heaven  
(Working on Heaven)  
You've been working on Heaven, Holy Spirit  
(Working on Heaven)  
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Working  
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Working  
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Working  
You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years  
Working