## Keith Green, I Can't Wait To Get To Heaven

You know, I look around at the world and I see all the beauty that God made. I see the forest and the

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.

I can't wait to get to Heaven, when you'll wipe away all my fears.

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 eye.

Thank you, thank you Jesus, though this beauty is just a taste,

Of all your glory I'll see when I pass through those gates.

I can't wait to get to Heaven, when you'll wipe away all my fears.

In six days you created everything,

but you've been working on Heaven two thousand years.

I can't wait to get to Heaven, when you'll wipe away all my fears.

In six days you created all of the world,

But you've been working on Heaven,

You've been working on heaven, Holy Spirit,

You've been working on Heaven, two thousand years.