

# Ray Boltz, Heaven Is Counting On You

(yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We are standing at the end of time  
We are part of, of a grand design  
We are grateful to the risen Lord  
For the others who have gone on before  
I hear voices up there in the heavenly  
They are calling, calling to you and to me  
Said he'd rise up  
There is a world you can win  
I hear Him say it again and again

Heaven is counting on you  
Run with a heart that is true  
Carry the cross, reaching the lost  
Heaven is counting you!

When He suffered  
Transformed and gave their lives  
For the message of our Lord, Jesus Christ  
Now their watching  
Their seated high up above  
Shouting to us as we run

(Chorus)

There is a race  
There is a prize  
There is a price to pay  
And it saves beyond  
A charity from today!

Let's sing it! (Chorus)  
O can you hear of it, heaven?

We've got to reach the lost  
We've got to carry the cross  
'Cause their counting, counting on you!  
Yeah!  
(Chorus)