

# Stephen Curtis Chapman, Great Expectations

The morning finds me here at heaven's door

A place I've been so many times before

Familiar thoughts and phrases start to flow

And carry me to places that I know so well

But dare I go where I don't understand

And do I dare remember where I am

I stand before the great eternal throne

The one that God Himself is seated on

And I, I've been invited as a son

Oh I, I've been invited to come and...

Believe the unbelievable

Receive the inconceivable

And see beyond my wildest imagination

Lord, I come with great expectations.

So wake the hope that slumbers in my soul

Stir the fire inside and make it glow

I'm trusting in the love that has no end

The Savior of the world has called me friend

And I, I've been invited with the Son

Oh I, I've been invited to come and...

repeat chorus

We've been invited with the Son

And we've been invited to come and...

Believe the unbelievable

Receive the inconceivable

And see beyond our wildest imagination

Lord, we come with great expectations