

# I Want To See Heaven

Philip Nicholas

Andy Robison

1. My Sav-ior is liv-ing in heav-en right now. Man-y  
2. That cit-y is read-y, Christ Jes-us is there; His—

loved ones are wait-ing to go; Those man-sions are read-y to  
King-dom pre-pares us to come. My heart must be read-y to

wel-come us home; My Sav-ior, He loves me so. I  
see that great day,

want to see heav-en, my Sav-ior is there; The gates made of pearl, those

streets of pure gold. The light from God's throne will sur-  
streets of gold.

round us with love. How love-ly, it's great to be home.

© 1998 Andrew J. Robison