

In The Mornin' Gonna Rise

© 2008 Wayne Carroll (BMI) & Simeon Amburgey (BMI)

Chorus

In the mornin' gonna rise, meet the Lord up in the sky
don't get dizzy lookin' down when our souls go heaven bound
We'll pass the stars and fly so high and we'll be there by and by
cause in the mornin' gonna rise to meet the Lord up in the sky

Verse 1

So many sights we shall behold as we glide down streets of gold
we'll be walking right in time, heavenly music so sublime
So much more than we imagined displayed before our eyes
as we're steppin' on the heels of the angels in that mornin' when we rise

Repeat chorus

Verse 2

There we'll see the saints of old, hear the stories of long ago
rejoicing in the goodness of the lover of our soul
What a reunion that will be, none like any in history
rejoicing for eternity in that mornin' when we rise

Repeat chorus

bridge

Slip slip slidin' on the streets of gold
Talk talk talkin' with the saints of old
Sing sing singin' with the angel choir
Shout shout shoutin' 'til we can't shout higher, higher, higher

Chorus 2

In the mornin' gonna rise, meet the Lord up in the sky
now don't get dizzy lookin' down when our souls go heaven bound
We'll pass the stars and fly so high and we'll be there by and by
cause this could be the mornin' we shall rise -- rise -- rise
to meet our Lord up in the sky