

Dying to See Heaven

Linda Bonney Olin, 2012 (alt.)

Helen Howarth Lemmel, 1922 (LEMMEL)

F B♭ F7 B♭ Gm B♭ F C F

1. They tell me my life will be end - ing in just a few
2. The folks all a - round me keep grum - bling a - bout get - ting
3. Im - ag - ine the joy - ful re - un - ion when I knock at
4. I'm ea - ger to kneel be - fore Je - sus and tell him how
5. Per - haps I will slip a - way slow - ly. Or death might come

Am C7 F B♭ F G7 C

months, weeks, or days. But I know it's on - ly be - gin - ning,
sick - ly and old. But I keep on sing - ing God's prais - es.
heav - en's bright door! I can't wait to see all my fam - ily
grate - ful I am that he bought my tick - et to glo - ry
sud - den and fast. With prayer I pre - pare for my jour - ney,

Refrain

F G7 B7 C G7 C F C C7

just moved to a much bet - ter place. Lord, I'm dying to see
I'm bound for the streets paved with gold.
and friends who have gone on be - fore.
by dy - ing and ris - ing a - gain.
for an - y day might be my last.

Dying to See Heaven

Dm F7 B \flat Gm B \flat Gm G7 C F C7 F

heav - en. I'm dying to see you most of all. Thank you for my birth

C \sharp dim7 Dm F7 B \flat Dm F C F C7 F

and my time on earth. Now, I'm read - y to go when you call.