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If I can just make it up there,
and if I can walk through that city bright and fair;
there'd probably be a thousand things
I want to tell the Lord on that day.
I'll just begin to cry,
You'll wipe the tears from my eyes,
I'll say thanks, You'll ask why,
this will be my reply, You know...
Chorus:
Millions didn't make it,
but I was one of the ones who did.
Millions didn't make it,
but I was one of the ones who did.
Verse 2:
There'd probably be a thousand things
that I wanna tell the Lord on that day.
I'll just begin to cry,
You'll wipe the tears from my eyes,
I'll say thanks, You'll ask why,
this will be my reply, You know...
Vamp 1:
Millions didn't make it,
but I was one of the ones who did.
Millions didn't make it,
one of the ones who did.
Millions didn't make it,
but I was one of the ones...
(You see) I made it over,
(I came through hard trials and tribulations, persecutions);
(I was one of the ones who did).
Vamp 2:
I made it over,
I made it over.
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