



NONE OF THAT HERE

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Had a dream a couple nights ago
Finally made it to my Heavenly home
As we all began to celebrate
We heard a racket just outside the gate

I saw a sight that took my breath away
Trials followed me here to this place
All the troubles of so long ago
All the worries that once held my soul

Saint Peter heard the noise and took control
Stepped up to the gate and he said, "No!"

**We'll have none of that here
None of that here
No pain, no tears
We'll have none of that here,
No guilt, no death, no shame, no fear
You had your time
Stay back, stand clear
'Cause we'll have none of that here**

A shout went up from those around
A mighty roar, a hallelujah sound
There's nothing but joy livin' in this place
All the former things have passed away

*Hey there sickness, hey there grief,
Your time is up and you can't touch me
Hey there sorrow, hey there sin
You can keep knocking
But you can't come in*