

# Millions

## The Winans

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  
On that day, 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

Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones who did  
I'll look at God and say  
Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones who did

Yeah, don't you know  
There'd probably be a thousand things  
That I, I'm gonna tell the Lord, just to the Lord on that day  
On that day, that day

Oh yeah, 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 that

Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones who did  
I'll tell everybody  
Millions didn't make it  
Yeah, I'm one of the ones who did

I'll tell everybody  
Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones who did

You see, I made it over  
I came through hard trials and tribulations  
Persecutions

I was one of the ones who did

Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones who did  
So sad to tell you

Millions didn't make it  
But I'm mighty glad to let you know  
Yeah, I'm one of the ones who did

Millions didn't make it  
But I was one of the ones

I made it over  
I made it over  
I made it over  
I made it over

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Lyrics submitted by charles joyce.

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