

Great Expectations

[Steven Curtis Chapman](#)

The morning finds me here at Heaven's door
A place I've been so many times before
Familiar thoughts and phrases start to flow
And carry me to places that I know, so well But dare I go where I don't understand
And do I dare remember where I am
I stand before the great eternal throne
The one that God, Himself is seated on And I, I've been invited as a son
Oh I, I've been invited to come and Believe the unbelievable
Receive the inconceivable
And see beyond my wildest imagination
Lord, I come with great expectations So wake the hope that slumbers in my soul
Stir the fire inside and make it glow
I'm trusting in a love that has no end
The Savior of this world has called me friend And I, I've been invited with the Son
Oh I, I've been invited to come and Believe the unbelievable
Receive the inconceivable
And see beyond my wildest imagination
Lord, I come with great expectations We've been invited with the Son
And we've been invited to come and Believe the unbelievable
Receive the inconceivable
And see beyond our wildest imagination
Lord, we come To believe the unbelievable
Receive the inconceivable
And see beyond our wildest imagination
Lord, we come Oh Lord, we come
Oh Lord, we come with great expectations
Great expectations Believe the unbelievable
With great expectations
Lord help me believe
With great expectations I said, "I believe
Lord help me believe
With great expectations
Great expectations"

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