Golden Streets Of Glory

Dolly Parton

(Dolly Parton)Glory to His name, oh, holy, holy
There's a city where the streets are paved in gold
A land where the milk and the honey flow
And a mansion which for me

'Cause my bible tells the story
I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of gloryGreen meadows where the little children play

No sorrow there, just one long happy day

And none will litter there except the pure and the holy

I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of gloryAnd when I've reached my journey's end

And if I'm worthy to go in

Golden streets of glory, I walk on

And the golden streets of my new home

Will lead me up to the master's throne

With the angel band I'll singGlory to His name, oh, holy, holy

I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of glory

Hallelujah, I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of gloryAnd when I've reached my journey's end And if I'm worthy to go in

Golden streets of glory, I'll walk onAnd the golden streets of my new home

Will lead me up to the master's throne

With the angel band I'll singGlory to His name, oh, holy, holy

I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of glory

Hallelujah, I just hope my feet are clean enough

To walk upon the golden streets of glory

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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