

# Crystal Lewis, Even So Come

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You have taken the precious  
From the worthless and given us  
Beauty for ashes, love for hate  
You have chosen the weak things of the world  
To shame that which is strong, and the foolish things  
To shame the wise  
You are help to the helpless  
Strength to the stranger  
And a father to the child who's left alone  
And the thirsty you've invited  
To come to the water  
And those who have no money come and buy

So come, So come  
So come, So come

Oh, the days are coming  
For the Lord has promise  
When the plowman will over take the reaper  
And their hearts will be the threshing floor  
And the move of God we've cried out for, will come  
You will shake the heavens, and fill your house with glory  
Turn the shame of the outcast into praise  
All creation groans and waits  
For the Spirit and the Bride to say  
The words your heart has longed to hear

So come, So come  
So come, So come