

Crystal Lewis, The Mother And The Bride

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As a mother awaits the birth of a newborn child
So shall I await the coming of my King
And as emotions rise and teardrops fall
For the joy to come
So I long to be forever with the One

He'll hold me up for all the world to see
A splendid crown for the King of Kings
Never again will I be left alone
He calls me His Bride
He'll come to take me home

As a Bride waits to see the face
Of the one she's waited for
So I long to see the one my sins He bore
And as she stands there before him
Ready to give herself away
So my Jesus gave His all for me
I'll thank Him on that day when He will

Hold me up for all the world to see
A splendid crown for the King of Kings
Never again will I be left alone
He calls me His Bride
He'll come to take me home