

# 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

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A splendid crown for the King of Kings  
Never again will I be left alone  
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