

Hyper Static Union, Chariot

There will come a time when the skies will open
There will come a time
When all men's hearts are broken
The return of my King draws near
The footsteps of His horses I can almost hear
Pledge to follow Him hereafter
Trade my sorrow for His laughter
O, My Lord don't be too long

(Chorus:)

I'm waiting, watching and I'm wondering
Will You carry us
Right past the lightning and the thundering
In Your Chariot?
I'm waiting, watching and I'm wondering
Will You carry us to Your throne above
In Your Chariot?

There will come a time when the blind will see
There will come a time
When the captives are set free
And all the dead in Christ will arise
My Lord and Redeemer
Will descend from the skies
Pledge to follow Him hereafter
Trade my sorrow for His laughter
O, My Lord don't be too long

(Chorus)

Swing lo, sweet Chariot
Coming for' to carry me home.
Carry me home!