

Bride Of The Lamb



1. Bride of the Lamb, a - wake, a - wake! Why sleep for sor - row now?
2. Thy spir - it, thru the lone - ly night, From earth - ly joy a - part,
3. But see! the night is wan - ing fast, The break - ing morn is near;
4. Then weep no more; 'tis all thine own, His crown, His joy di - vine;



The hope of glo - ry, Christ, is thine, A child of glo - ry, thou.
Hath sighed for One that's far a - way, - The Bride - groom of Thy heart.
And Je - sus comes with voice of love, Thy droop - ing heart to cheer.
And, sweet - er far than all be - side, He, He Him - self is thine!