

The Wedding Robe

1. In the Lamb's bright hall, There's a feast for all, 'Tis the mar - riage of the
 2. If you on - ly be-lieve, Your soul shall re-ceive, For re-demp-tion's work for
 3. Now the feast is free, There's a call for thee, 'Tis the call of the
 4. All the sav'd will be there, Come, their glo - ry to share, For the race of life will

King's dear Son;
 you is done;
 King's dear Son;
 soon be run;
 Come, ye wea - ry one, Come, ye lad - en one, Put on the

Chorus

Wed-ding Robe. The bells will be ring-ing, There'll be shout-ing, there'll be sing-ing,

When I come to the end of the road; Good - bye to all sigh-ing, to

sin - ning and to dy - ing, When I put on the Wed - ding Robe.