

The marriage of the Lamb draws nigh

Consecration — Preparing the Bride

(Guitar)

1. The mar - riage of the Lamb draws nigh; We pre - pare, watch dil - i - gent - ly; Ma -
tur - ing, build - ed, sanc - ti - fied, Wor - thy of His love thus we'll be; Now un -
folds a ro - mance all di - vine; The Lord hastes for His glo - rious bride!
Chorus
(C) Lord Je - sus, come! Let our eyes see Your word come to
be! Come in our gen - er - a - tion; Us to Your presence re - ceive. "I quick - ly
come," You vowed. A - men, Lord. Start now. Lord, may our first love nev - er wane,
as we a - wait That bright glo - rious day, our wed - ding day.

2. Belovéd, draw me nearer still,
To enjoy You intimately;
My heart, my all is Yours to fill,
To transform, mature utterly.
May my life express Your righteousness;
Satisfying and matching Thee.

3. The corporate bride, God's heart's desire;
We give all and race desperately;
From individualism freed,
Members, build in love mut'ually;
Each one functioning and blended,
Give Him glory in unity.

4. Bride-warrior, armored, stands arrayed,
Will submissive, God's to obey;
A fearsome army, one with God;
At her banners, foes flee away;
More than conqu'rors, spread to all the earth,
Build God's kingdom, and turn the age.