

# The marriage of the Lamb draws nigh

## Consecration — Preparing the Bride

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; We'll joy in Your com-pa-ny! "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-ri-ous 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.