

UNTIL THE DAUGHTER IS HIS BRIDE

Cindy Palin ©September 2017

C F G F
She comes and goes in different colors, she changes clothes but underneath

Am F G F
The sound of axes in the forest, remind us all about the thief

C F G F
Her yesterdays keep on repeating despite the prayers upon our lips

C F G C
But if He gave you a tomorrow, there's still a chance that she'll be His

G Am F C
So bend your knees all God's children, arm for battle, sound the cry

C G F C G C G F G C
And do not weary of your mission, until this daughter is His bride

C F G F
We come and go in different colors, we wear your robe but underneath

Am F G F
Our accusations of each other, bring us so humbly to your feet

C F G F
And under grace our hearts keep beating, your ceaseless prayers have called us forth

C F G C
And while we're certain of tomorrow, there are still more that shall be yours

G Am F C
So bend your knees all God's children, arm for battle, sound the cry

C G F C G C G F G C
And do not weary of your mission, until this daughter is His bride