The Bride

© Written by: Luann Avalos

Intro is First line of verse

Cm Gm Cm Gm
I stand before you now, in the blood of my sins, wanting to be clothed in your righteousness
Fm Cm Gm Cm Fm Cm Gm Cm
Will you wash me and make me new that I may be joined to you?

Chorus:
Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm
Each tear you shed, each trial you left behind, the road less traveled and friends
Gm Cm
Who left your side
Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
It's making you, it's making you, it's making you a bett--er bride.

Cm Gm Cm Gm
When the bridegroom came, five had left to buy the oil for their lamps they had left behind
Fm Cm Gm Cm Fm Cm Gm Cm
Don't be left for your foolishness, prepare now for the wedding is at hand.

Chorus:
Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm
Each tear you shed, each trial you left behind, the road less traveled and friends
Gm Cm
Who left your side

Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
It's making, you, it's making you, it's making you a better bride.

Musical solo –**Gm/Fm/Cm/Gm/Cm/Fm/Cm/Gm/Cm**

Fm Cm Gm Cm
End: Are you ready to be the Lamb's wife?