

Crystal Lewis, Even So Come

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You have taken the precious
From the worthless and given us
Beauty for ashes, love for hate
You have chosen the weak things of the world
To shame that which is strong, and the foolish things
To shame the wise
You are help to the helpless
Strength to the stranger
And a father to the child who's left alone
And the thirsty you've invited
To come to the water
And those who have no money come and buy

So come, So come
So come, So come

Oh, the days are coming
For the Lord has promise
When the plowman will over take the reaper
And their hearts will be the threshing floor
And the move of God we've cried out for, will come
You will shake the heavens, and fill your house with glory
Turn the shame of the outcast into praise
All creation groans and waits
For the Spirit and the Bride to say
The words your heart has longed to hear

So come, So come
So come, So come