

The Groom

God loves the ones who killed his Son
He wants a wedding day,
Where all the ones who killed His Son
Repent and seek and pray.

His tears ran hot down holy cheeks,
His blood spilled for our sins,
But now He lives and here He is,
Calling us to Him again.

Now the groom saves us from doom,
And we're His bride for glory,
His glory, you see, forever it be,
'Twas His plan and it's His story.

To take away sin, He'd do it again,
For His love and grace abound,
With every drop of precious blood,
That dripped on hallowed ground.

'Twas our own sins that killed
Our Jesus on that tree.
He's forgiven His bride and by His side,
We'll spend all eternity.

Ray Wallace