

Waiting For Him

Waiting for my body that will never sin.
Looking for a city that will never end.
Waiting for the One that's my hope within,
My Saviour, my Lord.
The One that bought me with His precious blood.
The only One that could ever be good.
The One that in my place stood on Calvary's tree.

Chorus:

*He's the Lily of the Valley.
He's altogether lovely to me now.
He is the Rose of Sharon.
The dew of youth is on His brow.*

The One that found me when I was lost.
The One that paid the terrible cost.
The One that hung on Calvary's cross,
My sin debt to pay.
He loves me with an everlasting love.
Within the veil, He's my Priest above.
The One that calls me undefiled,
His dove. My Bridegroom, my Love.

The One that taught me how to beg at His feet.
At the table of grace, He gave me a seat.
And in Him salvation's so complete.
My Redeemer, My Lord.
One of these days He's coming for me,
And all of those bought at Calvary.
Then forever He will be Heaven,
He will be Heaven for me.