

# *Is She Here, Lord?*

Is she here Lord?  
Did she secure Your reward?  
Is the one I adored  
In Your garden?  
Did she fear You  
With a heart pure and true  
Glad embrace every clue  
And find pardon?

Let me wait perfect King  
By these gates as they swing  
Open wide till our bride enters in  
I couldn't know her as You  
But by things she would do  
I'm just sure she'll be soon  
Passing through.

Yes, I know Lord  
You discerned so much more  
Of her heart than my eyes  
Could discover  
In this great multitude  
Is my lover approved  
To partake of Your tree  
By the river?

Saviour could it be  
She's passed ahead of me  
In her ecstasy  
To see the city  
Or that her face is still down  
Where the saints cast their crowns  
Master please, hear my plea  
And take pity.

I don't see her  
Yet she revered every word  
That You gave and obeyed  
Without falter.

And she taught many souls  
How to yield full control  
As she lay every thought  
On Your altar.

Yes, I heard more  
Than just Your words Lord  
But wasn't that before  
Full surrender?  
When the battle drew close  
To that last self impulse  
In Your name, she'd repulse  
Your pretender.

Lord I've looked everywhere  
Through Your gardens fair  
The holy city square  
And by the river  
Where the tree of life  
Arched beneath bright heights  
Of Your throne feeds the faithful forever.

Wait with me perfect King  
By these gates as they swing  
Closed at last...did she wing  
Safe within  
I couldn't know her as You  
But by things she would do  
I was sure she'd be soon passing through.

There she is Lord!  
Within the temple doors  
Among one hundred and  
Forty-four thousand  
Full of grace magnified  
By the smile that confides  
Her perfect love deep inside  
For the Shepherd who died  
To glorify our bride forever.