

THE Hiding Place

We Will Dance

Sing a song of celebration
Lift up a shout of praise
For the Bridegroom will come
The glorious one
And oh we will look on His face
We'll go to a much better place

Chorus:

*Dance with all your might
Lift up your hands and clap for joy
The time's drawing near
When He will appear
And oh we will stand by His side
A strong pure spotless bride*

We will dance on the streets that are golden
The glorious bride and the great Son of Man
Let every tongue and tribe and nation
Will join in the song of the Lamb

Sing aloud for the time of rejoicing is near
The risen King, our Groom, is soon to appear
The wedding feast to come is now near at hand
Lift up your voice, proclaim the coming Lamb

Chorus