

# When She Comes

Peter Bradley Adams

We'll gather like children, gather like children  
We'll gather like children when she comes  
And all will be welcome, all will be welcome  
Yeah all will be welcome when she comes

She'll be one for the ages, one for the ages  
She'll be one for the ages when she comes  
She'll be written in the pages, written in the pages  
She'll be written in the pages, when she comes

With her wondrous love  
With her wondrous love

Our eyes will be open  
Our eyes will be open  
Our eyes will be open  
When she comes  
And the spell will be broken  
And the spell will be broken  
And the spell will be broken  
When she comes

With her wondrous love  
With her wondrous love  
With her wondrous love