

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