

Bride

"How Long"

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Mary don't you cry, kiss me now so I can die
Alabaster laughing sigh, A sinner with holy eyes
Wash my feet with her tears, Choke and strangle sister
fear
Let down your pretty hair
Touch the day anoin t the year

Chorus

How Long not long, Reap what you sow
How Long not long His truth is marching on
How long not long been to the mountain top
How long not long till Jesus calls me home

Verse

You always have the poor I prepare a place for you
My cup runs over rod and staff will comfort you
Kill the shepherd the sheep will scatter across the
barren land The hour has now come Wash the silver
from your hands

Liverpool is dead, and the sounds that fill the air
The president went to Dallas and he never came out of
there
If Jesus Christ offends you, you wear X's in your eyes
Bob Dylan never changed the world and I don't believe
he ever tried

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