

Rapture Bride of Christ waiting for the Rapture

October 5



Holy oil, it is burning in the lamp waiting for You,
And the trees give forth their fruit in due season.
And the nard gives forth her fragrance, quietly waits for You.
And the song of the dove can be heard in our land.

Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.
Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.
Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.

Still the oil, it is burning in the lamp waiting for You,
And Your trees give forth their fruit in due season.

Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.
Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.
Waiting for You, waiting for You, waiting for You.