Soon it will be hammered into what she calls her silly head That she really isn't silly but she's beautiful instead But every time she gets a hold of something pretty, it slips away So she keeps hoping that someday soon

He will come, He will come
He will comfort all that's hardened
Make the deserts into gardens
And we all will see His face

He will come, He will come He will soften all the starkness Break the chambers of our darkness And we'll all be overwhelmed

She spilled her coffee in her Chevy on the way to work at 8:05
She always thought that she was clumsy
And she hated it and wondered why
She can handle any tragedy that happens but not little things like this
So she keeps hoping that someday soon

He will come, He will come
He will comfort all that's hardened
Make the deserts into gardens
And we all will see His face

He will come, He will come He will soften all the starkness Break the chambers of our darkness And we'll all be overwhelmed

In the world of a girl, the words she hears they mean an awful lot And the music in her mind when she gets older
Has the lyrics she was taught
And when she gets to heaven all the right things will be said
And He will look on her with favor and

He will come, He will come
He will comfort all that's hardened
Make the deserts into gardens
And we all will see His face

He will come, He will come He will soften all the starkness Break the chambers of our darkness And we'll all be overwhelmed

He will come, He will come And we all will see His face

He will come, He will come
All you watchmen lift your voices
Every boy and girl rejoices
'Cause we'll all be overwhelmed