<u>COME FORTH</u> <u>Written By: Marlene Pelt</u> <u>Published By: Yet to come Publishing/BMI</u> <u>ADM. BY: Gaither Copyright Management</u> <u>479-629-1322---479-629-5498</u> www.marlenepelt.com

Jesus was in, a country when, some men came rushing in Lazarus is sick, you must come quick. Shouting voices of frantic men. But Jesus did not worry or even hurry on his way Then four days late, they thought he came Until they heard, the Master say

Chorus:

Come forth my child rise-up and stand Come forth my child hear my command Loosen the rags that had you bound Death no longer can hold you down Come forth my child, Come Forth, my child

For many years, I walked alone, Darkness everywhere I had no hope, no peace within My life was in despair That's when he heard me praying while in a sinner's grave I laid Standing at the tomb of my life I heard the Master say. **Chorus:**

In that final moment, when, the trumpet of God will sound That shout will come, from heaven to wake, Saints left in the ground Well don't you be discouraged or even dread that coming day Cause whether you're alive or in that grave You'll hear the master say Chorus: Chorus: Come Forth my child, rise up and stand.

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