

## A PRAYING WIFE

In the morning she sits by the window  
And reads from the Bible she loves  
Later she walks through the garden  
And talks to her Father above

In a spirit of sweet surrender  
She kneels by her bed in prayer  
And Lord of all creation  
Comes down and meets with her there

(Chorus)

I'm thankful by grace that we've made it  
We've walked through the storms and the strife  
I'm forever and eternally grateful  
For the love of a praying wife

Together we'll stand in Your presence  
And sing hymns from these old church pews  
And I pray that our Holy union  
Will always bring glory to You

I promise to love and to cherish  
And never let go of your hand  
I long for the day that together  
We'll walk through the Promised Land

Repeat Chorus