I Want to Be Ready

Radha Botofasina

How I am strong
Is to know what
Makes me weak
How I am found
Is to know just whom I seek
The gift of a blessing
The burden of a sin
Oh, turn to him, to him
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe
Nailed across
From hand to hand
For the sin
Of every woman and man
All upon his earth
Is all within his plan
And I know this shall be
My journey home
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe
Ready
I wanna be ready

I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe
Covet no silver
Oh, covet no gold
Reach your empty
Hands for him to hold
Up in his kingdom
Glory shall be proclaimed
Oh, sing the song

And praise his name
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe
Ready
I want to be ready
I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe
Ready
I wanna be ready
I wanna be ready
Ready to put on
My long white robe

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