

THE PREACHER'S WIFE

*There is one person in our church
Who knows the preacher's life,
Who wept, prayed, and smiled with him,
And, that's the preacher's wife.
The crowd has seen him in his strength,
When wielding God's sharp sword,
As underneath God's banner folds
He faced the devil's horde.
But deep within her heart she knows
That hardly an hour before,
She helped him pray the glory down
Behind the closet door.
She's heard him groaning in his soul,
When bitter raged the strife,
As, hand in hand, she knelt with him,
For she is the preacher's wife.
You tell your tales of prophets brave
Who marched across the world,
And changed the course of history
By burning words they hurled,
And I will tell you back of each
Some woman lived her life;
Who wept, prayed, and smiled with him,
She was the preacher's wife!*