

WHITE DRESS

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Long before morning, without a warning
Annie came calling to little Louisa
Wearing the moonlight, but wanting the sunlight
She stood at her bedside and poured out her heart
"Get up and tell Mama all that I said
'Cause I can't move ahead
Unless I can get a white dress"

Charlotte O'Grady—a dear-hearted lady
She's seen nearly eighty years coming and going
One night while she's dreaming, her mother comes pleading
Saying: "Charlotte, I'm needing your help to move on
Now don't wait for nothing
The moment it's day, take up my name
And see that I get a white dress"

Mothers and daughters are shedding a tear
Heaven's rejoicing as Jesus draws near
And it's like this
They're getting their white dress

In Wichita, Kansas, Nettie and Francis
Bow over breakfast to start off the day
When the voice of the Spirit pays them a visit
And says: "It's time to get with it—there's family to save
Your fathers and mothers are bidding their time
They're waiting for you
To help them get dressed up in white"

Well, Nettie and Francis are filled with desire
They're searching through records and feeling the fire
And after each name's acquired
It's up to God's mountain where white is applied
And he in his robes and she in her gown
They're doing their best to turn it around
And they won't rest
Till all are in white dress

Walking with Jesus in white
Wearing their white dress...

Before the Lord's coming
Elijah's been stirring
And fathers are turning to you
And to me