

A Helpless Baby

Words and Music by Philip G. Ney

Musical score for the hymn "A Helpless Baby". The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "1. A help-less ba-by lay se-cre with-in his mo-ther's womb. It mat-tered not his". The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "dad for-got to book a ho-tel room. For God a-bove in con-stant love will care for one and". The third staff concludes the melody with lyrics: "all. Why then, you ask, do ba-bies die while on great God they call?". Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Am, Dm, Am, E, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, E7, Am, Dm, Am, E, Am.

1. A help-less ba-by lay se-cre with-in his mo-ther's womb. It mat-tered not his dad for-got to book a ho-tel room. For God a-bove in con-stant love will care for one and all. Why then, you ask, do ba-bies die while on great God they call?
2. Oh God above if you are love,
How can you bear to see
Your priceless children cruelly die?
I'm sure you hear their plea.
Since you are love, you will not wait,
Or watch this evil rise.
Come in your righteous fury, Lord.
Your shout will cleave the skies.
3. You waited for mankind to see
Your patience, love and care.
You blessed them and you guided them.
Your Son their sins did bear.
While those you saved did nothing much,
To stand for what is right.
They sat upon their padded butts,
And sang nice songs all night.
4. You haven't changed, you never will.
Your laws are just the same.
You see each little sparrow fall,
Killed babes your wrath inflame.
It isn't hard your ways predict.
You will be coming soon.
We'd like to fly straight home to you,
We would prefer at noon.

5. But Christians better not forget,
You'll discipline them first.
Your judgment will begin with those,
Who claim to know you best.
So wake up, stand up, grow up now.
The time is very short.
You may well also feel the pain,
Of babies they abort.
6. Lord please forgive us, make us wise
And strong and make us brave.
To risk our lives, at least our ease.
One preborn child to save.
We want to live life more consistent,
Before you all our days.
We want to stand and welcome you,
Not cower from your gaze.