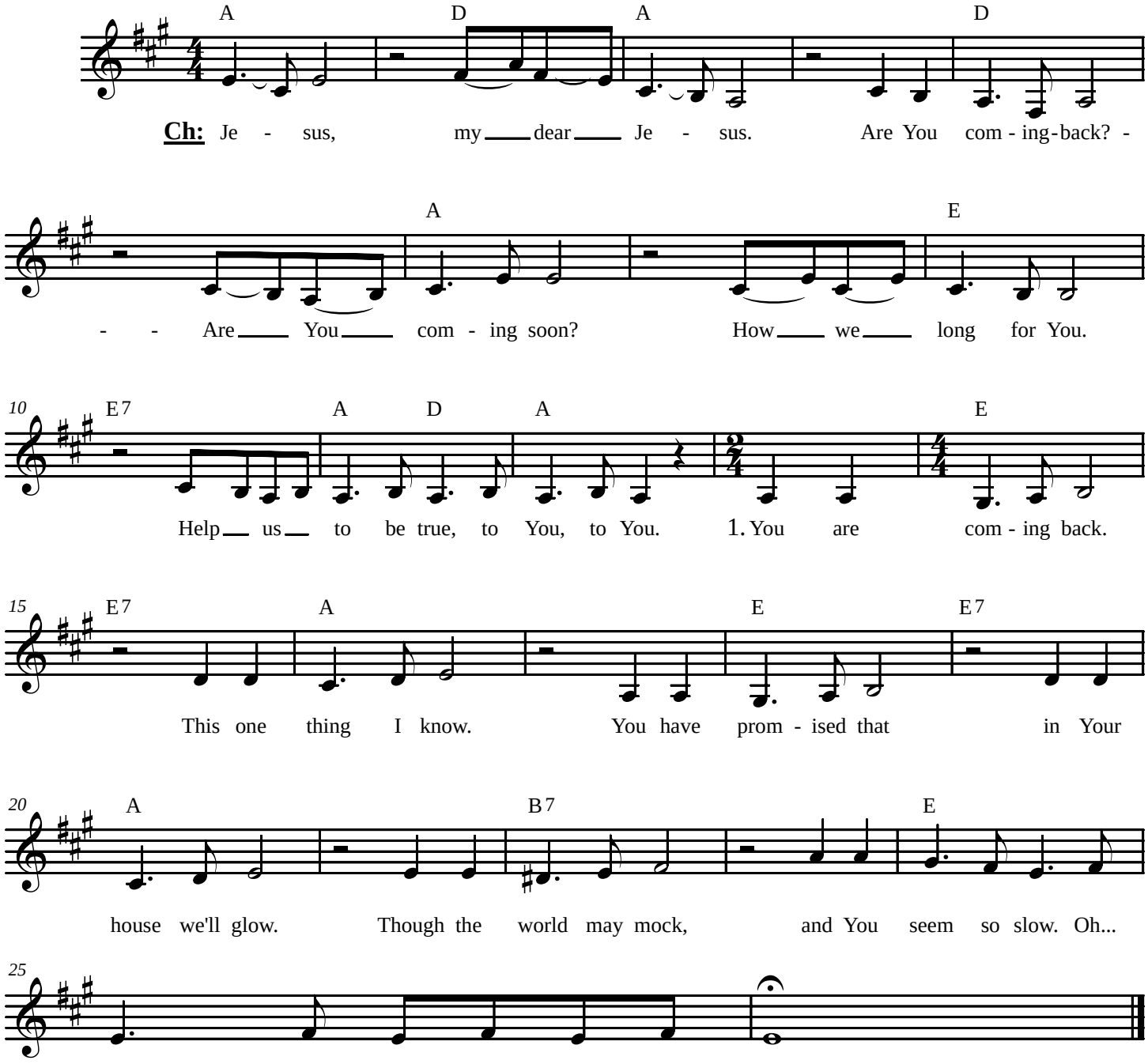
Jesus, My Dear Jesus

Words and Music by Philip G. Ney



2. You're so patient Lord,
As if you didn't care.
But You're watching us,
And we know You're here.
You can't bear to see,
Babies die so free.

3. Soon as righteous judge,
You will come again.
Face us with your faults,
And the babies' pain.
We must now defend,
Preborn to the end.

4. So come Jesus.
Now the world is ripe.
Gather wheat and tares,
With Your sickle swipe.
Though we don't deserve,
It is You we serve.

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