

Sweet Jesus, wash over me  
Would come and sweep me off of my feet, please  
It's been two long weeks since You've heard me speak  
And I was hoping that You might like to meet me  
I heard You heal the broken hearted  
Even those who've been discarded  
Oh how I need You  
I need to hear You say  
Need to hear You say

Don't worry now  
Don't worry how  
Everything just seems to all work out  
Would You sing me now to sleep

Sweet Jesus, wash over me  
Would come and sweep me off of my feet, please  
It's been far too long since I've sang Your song  
And I was hoping that You might like to meet me  
I heard You heal the broken hearted  
Even those who've been discarded  
Oh how I need You  
I need to hear You say  
Need to hear You say

Don't worry now  
Don't worry how  
Everything just seems to all work out  
Would You sing me now to sleep