

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