

Over The Rhine, A Gospel Number

Will a man called Jesus ever take me in his arms?
Will a man called Jesus ever take me in his arms?
I lack grace and I lack charm.
This is cause for no alarm,
if a man called Jesus ever takes me in his arms.

Will a man called Jesus ever touch me on my face?
Will a man called Jesus ever touch me on my face?
The tears I cried would be erased.
This to me would be amazing grace,
if a man called Jesus ever touched me on my face.

Waiting, waiting, waiting,
I'm still waiting.
If a man called Jesus ever touched me on my face.

Will a man called Jesus ever look me in the eyes?
Will a man called Jesus ever look me in the eyes?
Burn away my alibis,
separate the truth from your vicious lies,
if a man called Jesus ever looked me in the eyes.

Waiting, waiting, waiting,
I'm still waiting.
if a man called Jesus ever looks me in the eyes.
Mercy, mercy, mercy,
I'll cry mercy
if a man called Jesus ever looks me in the eyes.