A Helpless Baby

Words and Music by Philip G. Ney

1. A helpless baby lay secure within his mother's womb. It mattered not his
dad forgot to book a hotel room. For God above in constant love will care for one and
all. Why then, you ask, do babies 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.