Special Music



Bill Repp

Weep

I look at the world and I notice it's burning. Pervasive sin makes me weep. To be with the Lord my soul waits, it is yearning. When I awaken from sleep.

I don't know when He will return.
Lessons are left to learn.
I don't know why His children cry.
Hoping they turn to Him.

Weep

I look at mankind and
I notice he's blind.
When will he open his eyes?
It now seems to me and
I'm sure you'll agree.
His Spirit has made us wise.

I don't know when He will return.
Lessons are left to learn.
I don't know why His children cry.
Hoping they turn to Him.

Weep

I look inwardly liking not what I see.
Repentance needed so deep.
The blood of the Lamb has made me a new man.
No more compelling to weep.

I don't know when He will return.
Lessons are left to learn.
I don't know why His children cry.
Hoping they turn to Him.