Dear God

Patsy Cline

I go to church on a Sunday
The vows that I make, I break them on Monday
The rest of the week, I do as I please
Then come Sunday morning, I pray on my kneesDear God, I know I'm not worthy
But I need you so please won't you hurry
And help me turn back from the path I have trod
You'll never be sorry, dear GodEach day we read in the paper
Of the carryin's on of some of our neighbors
We're sinnin' and lyin' and forgetting the faith
Then we have the nerve to ask is it too lateDear God, I know I'm not worthy
But I need you so please won't you hurry
And help me turn back from the path I have trod
You'll never be sorry, dear God

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