

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 knees
Dear 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
Each 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 late
Dear 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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