

## Jesus Loves the Church

Phil Keaggy

You say that You believe in us, at times I wonder why  
You say You see the Father in our eyes  
But I think if I were You, Lord, I'd wash my hands today  
And turn my back on all our alibis

For we crucify each other, leaving a battered, wounded bride  
But Jesus loves the church  
So we'll walk the aisle of history towards the marriage feast  
For Jesus loves the church

We fight like selfish children, vying for that special prize  
We struggle with our gifts before Your face  
And I know You look with sorrow at the blindness in our eyes  
As we trip each other half-way through the race

And we crucify each other, leaving a battered, wounded bride  
But Jesus loves the church  
So we'll walk the aisle of history towards the marriage feast

For Jesus loves the church

I want to learn to love like You, I don't know where to start  
I want to see them all but through Your eyes  
For You believed enough to live amidst the maddened crowd  
Enough to die before our very eyes

And we crucify each other, leaving a battered, wounded bride  
But Jesus loves the church  
And so we'll walk the aisle of history towards the marriage feast  
For Jesus loves the church  
Yes, we'll walk the aisle of history towards the marriage feast  
For Jesus loves the church  
And as He hung in naked grief, bleeding for our crimes  
You saw our fickle hearts and cried, I love You, I love You  
You are mine, all mine  
I love you ...