

DEAREST FATHER (Parody of "Desperado" by The Eagles)

Dearest Father, why won't they come to their senses?  
In mercy, You've sent us for so long now  
Oh, their hard hearts, they won't listen to reason  
The lust that pleasin' them, to it they bow down

You sent your precious jewels and your diamonds, God  
Battle axes so able  
Drew obedient hearts right out from the rest  
Before your enemy such fine things you have laid upon our tables  
But the finest things, our eyes have not seen yet

Dearest Father, you taught your sons and your daughters  
To flee fornication, they will not obey  
Oh, freedom!, they cry freedom! -Well, that's just foolish brutes talkin'  
You've put them in prison, where they writhe and moan

For that coming Day, their hearts should pine  
The moon won't answer, the sun won't shine  
His glory blurs the nighttime with the day  
In Zion, sinners hearts aflame when the Lord our God removes all shame  
Away.

Dearest Father, you've been Mt. Zion's defenses  
You've hedged us with fences when they all rage  
Your wrath is rainin' for all their lust and rebellion  
We're so thankful that You love us (thankful that You love us)  
We told them truth about your love  
In all of their gates