

Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets;
no-one is His neighbour, all alone He eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger, fit to wait on You.

Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets,
where injustice spirals and real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too.
In the Kingdom's causes let me rage with You.

Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets;
curing those who suffer, touching those who greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too.
Let my care be active, healing just like You.

Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,
where each sign of hatred He, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I should triumph too.
One suspicion's graveyard let me dance with You.

Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets,
'Who will join my journey? I will guide their feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me; I will follow You.