

## Steeple Song

Don Francisco

I don't care how many buses you own  
Or the size of your sanctuary  
It doesn't matter how steep your steeple is  
If it's sittin' on a cemetery  
I don't care if you pave your parking lot  
Or put pads upon your pews  
What good is picture perfect stage  
If you're missin' all the cues?

I don't care if your pastor's super-powered  
And your program's always new  
What you need is love and truth  
And men are going to come to you  
It doesn't matter that you know the Bible  
If it's all just in your head  
The thing I need to ask you is  
Have you done the things I said?

Do you love your wife?  
For her and for your children  
Are you layin' down your life?  
What about the others?  
Are you livin' as a servant to  
Your sisters and your brothers?  
Do you make the poor man beg you for a bone?  
Do the widow and the orphan cry alone?

I don't care if you pray for miracles  
I don't care if you speak with tongues

I don't care if you said you love Me  
In every song you've sung  
It doesn't matter that your sacrifice of praise  
Is loud enough to raise the dead  
The thing I need to ask you is  
Have you done the things I said?

Repeat Chorus

Lord, when were You a prisoner  
That we did not come to You?  
When was it that we saw You sick  
That we didn't follow through  
Every time you turned your head  
And pretended not to see  
When you did it not to the least of these  
You did it not to Me

Do you love your wife?  
With all you've got inside you  
Are you layin' down your life?  
What about the others?  
Are you living as a servant  
To your sisters and your brothers?  
Do you make the poor man beg you for a bone?  
Do the widow and the orphan cry alone?