

# Didn't He

PFR

Too many hearts  
On too many strings  
We could cut them down  
But instead we let them hang in the breeze  
Oh my brother tell me why

And why is my sister down on her knees  
Crying out won't somebody help me  
And where are we

(chorus)  
Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man  
Of how we must love everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan

But we can't see through our religious charade  
To take what He's given  
And give love away

One more night  
No place to call home  
A torn-up jacket on his back  
It's getting pretty cold  
Where do I stand  
Do I reach out my hand

And one more child's face  
An my TV screen  
She's dying of hunger  
Shy can't we meet her need  
And where are we

(chorus)

But we can't see through our holy facade  
To do the one thing that we're called to by God

Didn't He love us  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man  
He said love every person  
Everyone in this land  
To give till it hurts  
Wasn't that part of the plan  
But we've all been blinded  
By our selfish ways  
Can we change this pattern  
Will we stay the same

(chorus 2x)