

# The Hunger

Wayne Watson

Wayne Watson

What shall we do with this Jesus  
Out of control people screaming "crucify"  
But they can't tell me why  
What has He done--Name His transgression  
Tell me His crime--That He should die  
Sisters and brothers caught up in the hunger  
Mothers and fathers quick to make claim for the blame  
Who then is guilty--Who's gonna answer  
Voices cry out demanding the shame

Chorus

Let the blood--Let the blood of the man  
Be on our hands and on our children  
Lookin' for someone to blame  
Here we stand  
Let the blood--Let the blood of the man  
The charge for His life ever rest upon us  
Guilty--Here we stand  
Was there a voice numbered among them  
Was there an image that looked like me  
Could it be--The cry of abuse  
The cold accusation  
Could change to a prayer--A sinners plea  
The hope for all the nations  
For every boy and girl  
The surety that life is not in vain  
Just like at Calvary's station  
The cry heard round the world  
To cover over us with precious stain

Chorus

Let the blood--Let the blood of the man  
The fruit of his life  
Ever blessed and holy  
Spotless--Here we stand