FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE

We all have seen the lonely

We all have seen the scared

How many of us wished to help them

How few of us really dared

CHORUS

For what you have done to the least of my brothers

You have done to me

God’s holy ground is everywhere

It stretches out as far as you see

So take God with you wherever you go

Put his frame of love around all that you see

Take Him out of the books

Take Him out through the doors

His love must live in you and me

Our world is full of boxes

Our world is full of frames

If we keep people locked inside them

We don’t have to know their names

CHORUS

Jesus Christ was sent from Heaven

To walk beside us all

He doesn’t live in the Bible

He doesn’t hang on the wall

CHORUS