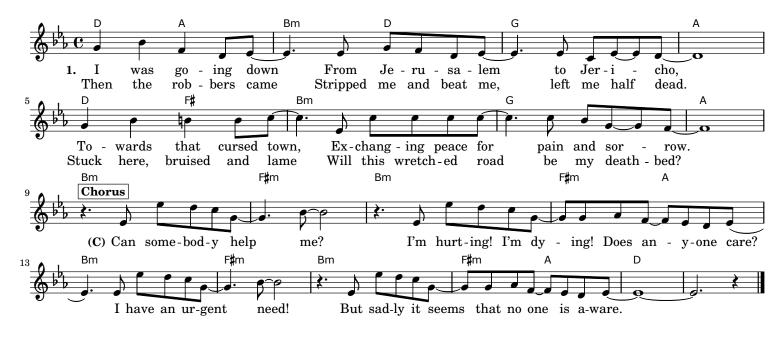
Does Anyone Care?

Experience of Christ — As the Good Samaritan

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. Wait, a priest I see! Descending like me. My case he'll claim! He passes by me,

Then comes a Levite and does the same.

I thought they would help me! They seemed to serve God and to honor His name. Religion is empty! It cannot heal me. All my wounds still remain.

3. A Samaritan

Comes upon me and observes my plight. Moved with compassion He treats my wounds, binding them just right.

Lord Jesus You found me! You poured oil and wine on my wounds, them to heal! You put me on Your beast! At last! Here is kindness and tenderness real.

4. Now I'm in the inn,

The church, with all those under Your care. And now I begin To find some others still in despair.

Lord, bring in more wounded! Those without the Spirit and the life divine. That they could be added, And at Your return, the same care You would find.