

Does Anyone Care?

Experience of Christ — As the Good Samaritan

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D **A** **Bm** **D** **G** **A**
1. I was go - ing down From Je - ru - sa - lem to Jer - i - - cho,
Then the rob - bers came Stripped me and beat me, left me half dead.

D **F#** **Bm** **G** **A**
To - wards that cursed town, Ex - chang - ing peace for pain and sor - row.
Stuck here, bruised and lame Will this wretch - ed road be my death - bed?

Bm **F#m** **Bm** **F#m** **A**

(C) Can some - bod - y help me? I'm hurt - ing! I'm dy - ing! Does an - y - one care?

Bm **F#m** **Bm** **F#m** **A** **D**

I have an ur - gent need! But sad - ly it seems that no one is a - ware.

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.