

Ragged Man

D G
A ragged man steps down the street
A G
with blurry eyes on two sore feet
D G
the bottle in his hand is his only friend
D G D
he sifts the garbage for enough to eat

I see him stumble and I turn away
I have so many things to do today
I'd love to help him if I had the time

D G C D
but I'm running late and must be on my way

D G
Jesus' words they come back to me
D G D
I have come that the blind might see
D G
why call me Lord and not do what I say
D
for where your treasure is
G C D
there your heart will be

C G
if you love me then you'll love one
another
C A D
freely you've received so freely give
C Cm₆
you can't love me and ignore your
G
brother
C Em Am D
for I have come that all might live

I meet people here and there who don't
know God and who don't really care
if I've found true life and the only way
then with all the world I'd want to share

but somehow I always feel ashamed
I play the Christian and I play the game
start out on my Christian walk
and every time I come up lame

Refrain

a baby looks into his mother's eyes he
can feel the pain and he can see her cry
there's not enough for him to eat
she knows that soon he is going to die

but it's time for supper and I can't be late
is it divine or a trick of fate
as millions die in a hungry world
I still need to lose some weight

Refrain

we sing praises unto His name
then we walk through the door and we act
the same
content with the life that we have known
in a hopeless world we have no shame

we're offered life where grace abounds
but we cling to our things and we turn it
down
we love the things that our hands have made
and never realize what we have found