

DON'T SHOOT THE WOUNDED

(Chuck Girard)

C **F/C** **C**
Don't shoot the wounded, they need us more than ever

F/C **C**
They need our love no matter what it is they've done

F
Sometimes we just condemn them,

And don't take time to hear their story

G **G7** **C** **F/C** **F**
Don't shoot the wounded, someday you might be one

C **F/C** **C**
It's easy to love the people who are standing hard and fast

C **F/C** **C**
Pressing on to meet that higher calling

F
But the ones who might be struggling, we tend to judge too harshly

And refuse to try and catch them when they're falling

G
We put people into boxes and we draw our hard conclusions

And when they do the things we know they should not do

C
We sometimes write them off as hopeless

F
And we throw them to the dogs

G
Our compassion and forgiveness sometimes seem in short supply

So I say...

Chorus

C
We can love them and forgive them

F/C **C**
When their sin does not exceed our own

For we too have been down bumpy roads before

F
But when they commit offenses outside the boundaries we have set

We judge them in a word and we turn them out,

And we close the door

G
Myself I've been forgiven for so many awful things

I've been cleansed and washed and bathed so many times
C **F**
That when I see a brother who has fallen from the way
G
I just can't find the license to convict him of his crimes
So I say...

Chorus

C **F/C** **C**
That doesn't mean we turn our heads when we see a brother sin
C **F/C** **C**
And pretend that what he's doing is all right
F
But we must help him see his error, we must lead him to repent
Cry with those who cry, but bring their deeds into the light
G
For it's the sick that need the doctor,
and it's the lame that need the crutch
It's the prodigal who needs the loving hand
C
For a man who's in despair, there should be
F
Kindness from his friends
'Lest he should forsake the fear of almighty God
And turn away from God and man
So I say...

Chorus

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