

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 That doesn't mean we turn our heads when we see a brother sin
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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