You Say, "I'm Rich"

Shane & Shane

You say "I'm rich and I'm well off"
You say "I'm wealthy and I'm doing okay"
But don't you realize that you are wretched
You are blind, you are poor and you are naked
I have white garments to clothe your shame
Clothe your shameHe who hears let him be found
With his face into the ground
Where repentance is found
Where Jesus is foundI stand and knock
Do you hear my voice
Sung by gold from me refined by the fire
I'll come in and we will dine
And you'll be rich, and you'll be fine,
and you'll be mine
I have white garments to clothe your shame
Clothe your shameHe who hears let him be found
With his face into the ground
Where repentance is found
Where Jesus is found
Where Jesus is found
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Where Jesus is found
YeahHe who hears let him be found
With his face into the ground
Where repentance is foundHe who hears let him be found
With his face into the ground
Where repentance is found
Where Jesus is found

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