

# Didn't He

## PFR

Too many hearts on too many strings  
We could cut them down  
But instead we let them hang in the breeze  
Oh, my brother tell me why? And why is my sister down on her knees  
Crying out won't somebody help me?  
And where are we? Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man Of how we must love  
Everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan But we can't see through  
Our religious charade  
To take what He's given  
And give love away One more night  
No place to call home  
A torn-up jacket on his back  
It's getting pretty cold  
Where do I stand  
Do I reach out my hand? And one more child's face  
On my TV screen  
She's dying of hunger  
Why can't we meet her need  
And where are we? Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man Of how we must love  
Everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan But we can't see through  
Our holy facade  
To do the one thing  
That we're called to by God Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man Of how we must love  
Everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan But we've all been blinded

By our selfish ways  
Can we change this pattern  
Will we stay the same? Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man Of how we must love  
Everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan Didn't He love them  
Didn't He hold out His hand  
Wasn't Jesus a model  
An example to man Of how we must love  
Everyone in this land  
And give till it hurts  
Isn't that part of the plan Didn't He love them

Songwriters

Hanson Joel David Published by  
SPARROW SONG; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-CAREERS

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>