

# You Could Have

1 You could have come in si - lence for You are be - yond our grasp  
 2 You could have put us through the fire that pur - i - fies the gold  
 3 You could have fed us oil . . . be - cause life in You is rich  
 4 You could have called us debt - ors for You gave us all we have

You could have come with trum - pet blast to shat - ter our weak flesh  
 You could have scoured . . . us with sand till there was noth - ing left  
 You could have fed us len - tils for we chose the les - ser part  
 You could have called us gods for we re - flect Your i - mage back

You could have come in sec - rets on - ly for a chos - en few  
 You could have cov - ered up our filth and masked us with per - fume  
 You could have fed us milk and hon - ey from the prom - ised land  
 You could have called us en - e - mies who sent You to the cross

In - stead You breathed and spoke to us in Your own liv - ing Word.  
 In - stead You washed us clean in death and shined us with new life.  
 In - stead You fed us bread and wine, Your bod - y and Your blood.  
 In - stead You crowned and called us sons and daugh - ters of Your own.

Text: Sarah Hinlicky Wilson, b. 1976  
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