

# Watson Wayne, The Hunger

Wayne Watson

What shall we do with this Jesus

Out of control people screaming "crucify";

But they can't tell me why

What has He done--Name His transgression

Tell me His crime--That He should die

Sisters and brothers caught up in the hunger

Mothers and fathers quick to make claim for the blame

Who then is guilty--Who's gonna answer

Voices cry out demanding the shame

Chorus

Let the blood--Let the blood of the man

Be on our hands and on our children

Lookin' for someone to blame

Here we stand

Let the blood--Let the blood of the man

The charge for His life ever rest upon us

Guilty--Here we stand

Was there a voice numbered among them

Was there an image that looked like me

Could it be--The cry of abuse

The cold accusation

Could change to a prayer--A sinners plea

The hope for all the nations

For every boy and girl

The surety that life is not in vain

Just like at Calvary's station

The cry heard round the world

To cover over us with precious stain

Chorus

Let the blood--Let the blood of the man

The fruit of his life

Ever blessed and holy

Spotless--Here we stand