

# Charlie Hall, Micah 6:8

You could feed the whole world with the crumbs of old bread  
Spread the good news through dreams and stones  
With a breath of Your wind You could raise up the dead  
But You ask us to go

Help us love mercy  
Help us do justly  
Help us walk humbly with You God

Forget not the widow, the orphan and slave  
God please remember the helpless today  
Call on Your children repairing the breach  
There's no place too far that Your mercy can't reach

For the children who sleep beneath cities at dark  
Let love come and touch them with Your Father's heart