

# Keith Green, The Sheep And The Goats

And when the Son Man comes, and all the Holy Angels with him,

Then shall he sit on His Glorious throne,

And he will divide the nations before Him, as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats.

And she shall put the sheep on His right and the goats on His left,

And He shall say to the sheep; come ye, blessed of My Father,

inherit the Kingdom I have prepared for you from the foundation of the world,

For I was hungry, and you gave me something to eat,

I was thirsty, and you gave me something to drink,

I was naked, and you clothed me,

I was a stranger, and you invited me in,

I was sick, and I was in prison, and you came to me.

Thank you! Enter into your rest.

And they shall answer Him, yes, they shall answer Him,

And they'll say, Lord, when?

When were you hungry Lord, and we gave you something to eat?

Lord, when were you thirsty? I can't remember. And we gave you drink?

Huh, when were you naked Lord, and we clothed you?

And Lord, when were you a stranger and we invited you in?

I mean, we invited lots of people in Lord. I could never forget that face.

And Lord, when were you sick and we visited you?

Or in prison, and we came to you? Lord, tell us?

In as much as you did it to the least of my bretheren, you've done it unto me.

Oh yes, as much as you've done it to the very least of my bretheren, you've done it, you've done it unto me. Enter into your rest.

Then He shall turn to those on His left, the goats.

Depart from me, you cursed ones, into everlasting fire,  
prepared for the devil and his angels.

For I was hungry, and you gave me nothing to eat,

I was thirsty, and you gave me nothing to drink,

I was naked, out in the cold, in exposure, and you sent me away,

I was a stranger, and I knocked at your door,

But you didn't open, you told me to go away,

I was sick, racked in pain upon my bed,  
And I begged, and prayed, and pleaded that you'd come, but you didn't,  
I was in prison, and I rotted there,  
I'd prayed that you'd come.  
I heard your programs on the radio, I read your magazines, but you never came.  
Depart from me!!!

Lord, there must be some mistake, when?  
Lord, I mean, when were you hungry Lord and we didn't give you something to eat?  
And Lord, when were you thirsty, and we didn't give you drink?  
I mean, that's not fair, well, would you like something now?  
Would one of the Angels like to go out and get the Lord a hamburger and a coke?  
Oh, you're not hungry, yeah, I lost my appetite too.

Uh Lord uh, Lord, when were you naked,  
I mean Lord, that's not fair either Lord,  
We didn't know what size you wear.  
Oh Lord, when were you a stranger Lord,  
You weren't one of those creepy people who used to come to the door, were you?  
Oh Lord, that wasn't our ministry Lord. We just didn't feel led, you know?  
Lord, when were you sick? What did you have, anyway?  
Well, at least it wasn't fatal; oh, it was?

I'm sorry Lord, I would have sent you a card.  
Lord, just one last thing we want to know,  
When were you in prison Lord? What were you in for anyway?  
I had a friend in Leavenworth..

**ENOUGH!**

In as much as you've not done it unto the least of my bretheren,  
You've not done it unto me.  
In as much as you've not done it unto the least of my bretheren,  
You've not done it unto me. Depart from Me.  
And these shall go away into everlasting fire.

But the righteous into eternal life!

And my friends, the only difference between the sheep and the goats, according to this scripture,  
is what they did, and didn't do!!

