

**204.** Capo 3

## Part 1:

Em D  
A certain man was going down  
Em D  
From Jerusalem to Jericho  
Em D  
Getting farther away from God;  
Em D Em  
To this place of curse he'd go.

And as he went, among the robbers he fell,  
Who stripped and beat him 'til he bled.  
And, having taken everything that he owned,  
They left him lying there half dead.

A certain priest was also going down  
On that same road to Jericho.  
He saw him and passed on the opposite side.  
A Levite did the same also.

## Refrain:

Am Em  
You know this man who was going down.  
Am Em  
This man is me; this man is you  
Am Em  
Who living in our fallen life away from God  
D Em  
Were beaten sore and bled from many wounds.

We were stripped of all that we should have:  
Our virtue, honor, righteousness.  
We could not stand upright nor hold onto life;  
Toward God: no boldness nor access.

Religious ones observing our poor estate,  
Being the same could be no help.  
They passed us by, not daring to come close;  
We only heard we'd go to hell.

## Refrain:

Am Em  
As sinners under the law condemned,  
Am Em  
Which left us beaten and disgraced,  
Am Em  
We all were robbed and dying from so many  
hurts,  
Em D  
From small transgressions to our sins  
Dsus<sup>2</sup> - A - Asus<sup>2</sup> - G  
so great.

## Part 2:

G Dsus<sup>4</sup> D G  
But a certain Good Samaritan  
Dsus<sup>4</sup>  
Despised, of Whom they said,  
D C(addF#) - C  
"Don't give me Jesus!"  
G D  
Bound up all our wounds,  
Em Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C  
Pouring oil and wine upon them,  
G D  
Brought us to the inn and said,  
C G  
"Take care of him."

G D C  
He had to take a journey to come down  
G  
Just to reach us  
Em C D  
Though God, He was so willing to become

A human babe.

G D  
He came through human living  
C G  
Observed our dire condition,  
Em C  
Then, moved with deep compassion,  
G C D G  
He died and rose to save!

He came and bound our wounds up;  
He healed these damaged persons.  
He poured in oil and wine -  
His Spirit and His life divine.  
He placed us on His donkey,  
To carry us so lowly,  
And brought us to the church life  
With blessing for our care.

We love this dear Man-Savior,  
Divine One, fully human  
Whose tender care, so merciful  
And bountiful to save  
Condemned and dying sinners,  
Reveals the highest standard  
Of His morality seen in His precious  
Saving grace.

But a certain Good Samaritan  
Despised, of Whom they said,  
"Don't give me Jesus!"  
Bound up all our wounds,  
Pouring oil and wine upon them,  
Brought us to the inn and said,  
"Take care of him."

Hallelujah! Good Samaritan  
Despised, of Whom they said,  
"Don't give me Jesus!"  
Bound up all our wounds,  
Pouring oil and wine upon them,  
Brought us to the inn and said,  
"Take care . . .

Am  
And whatever you spend in addition on him  
D<sub>7</sub> G  
When I return, I will repay you.