Ravens

Kevin McCarthy - 1/15/95 - 1 Kings 17

G **D**
The Lord spoke to His chosen man
C **G**
And sent him to the King
G **D**
To call a famine on the land
C **D**
For demon worshiping
C **D**
Then out upon the arid waste
C **G**
The Lord was with His man
C **D**
He sent the ravens out in haste
C **G**
To put food into his hand

CHORUS 1

We all know how Elijah fared
While trusting in the Lord
Sent next into a widow's care
Who little could afford
To feed herself to feed her son
Their last meal was at hand
Yet flour and oil lasted months
And also fed God's man

CHORUS 1

I can't believe that God intends
For us to be secure
In earthly pleasures when He sends
Us out must we be sure
The contract's signed; the ink is dry
The checks are in the mail
We wonder why some saints still cry
And why some churches fail

CHORUS 2

We've made careers of writing books
And singing sacred songs
We hire preachers for their looks
Whose doctrine could be wrong
We trust in schools and resumes
Promoters, magazines
And it's a wonder Jesus saves
Without a salary

CHORUS 1

CHORUS 1

C **G**
If God could be so trusted then
D **G**
Why can't He still be trusted now?
C **G**
When Christians call on "common sense"
D **G**
Perhaps we doubt His mighty power
C **G**
If we were just to trust in Him
D **G**
And if we'd follow His command
C **D**
Could we find ravens flying in
C **D** **G**
To place food within our hands?

CHORUS 2

If God is Who we're trusting in
Why do we follow step for step
This wicked world dead in its sins
Where we know nothing good is left
If we were just to trust in Him
And if we'd follow His command
We could find ravens flying in
To place food within our hands!