

MICAH 6:8

The wrongs of one to another can
seem too much to understand.
We hate in turns, we never learn.
An eye for an eye leaves both blind.
It's a pound of flesh for an ounce of crime
and no one wins, the wheel just spins.

CHORUS

He has shown you, oh man, what is good;
what does Yahweh require of you?
Act justly, love mercy and walk humbly with your God.

Let mercy fall like gentle rain,
without compulsion, without strain.
When grace is real, we all can heal.
When we forgive another's debt,
we free ourselves to love, and yet
we honor those we miss the most.

CHORUS

This light of mine is not my own;
it shines from these few seeds I've sown.
On just terrain will mercy reign.

—Lisa Fuglie and Mark Anderson

Duration: c. 3:00