

## When You Give

Mark Schultz

King of Kings  
Lord of Lords  
Prince of Peace  
I am

Early morning, summer's day  
At a park, in the city  
Kids were playing on a swing  
They were black and white  
Then a lady walked that way  
As she did most every morning  
Grocery bags in her hand  
She was passing by

She stopped  
Stared  
Watched their laughter fill the air  
She laughed  
Cried  
Because of the love of God was color blind...

When you give  
When you love  
When you serve  
You do it unto me