

# Who God Is Gonna Use

Rich Mullins

Now Balaam, he had a donkey  
Who was gentle and true and kind  
And the donkey saw an angel with a sword  
So he slipped old Balaam past him  
And when he done it three times  
Well, Balaam got so me mad he beat the donkey  
And so the Lord  
Well, he gave the donkey language  
And the donkey plainly brayed,  
"Well, there's an angel about to strike you from the path"  
Then old Balaam's eyes were opened  
And he realized he'd been saved  
By his donkey from the angel of God's wrath

And a princess pulled a baby out of the water  
He was hidden in the rushes  
Sleeping in a basket made of reeds  
And you never know who God is gonna use  
A princess or a baby  
Or maybe even you or me

Now Esther, she was a beauty  
Who was pleasing to a man  
And the man that she was pleasing was a king  
But her people's lives were threatened  
By some wicked men's plans  
Nobody knew just how the lord was gonna intervene  
Well, Mordecai her uncle, he was honest but he was smart  
And he knew that Esther's beauty was a gift  
He said, "Maybe you could cook some supper  
Maybe you could change a king's heart  
Who knows but what you come into the world  
For such a time as this"

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There was Miriam dancing  
And there was Jubal with a harp  
There was poor blind Samson  
Even Pontius Pilate played a part

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