## You Did Not Have A Home Rich Mullins

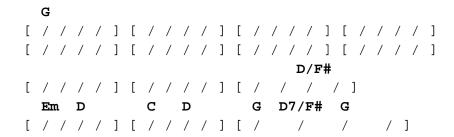
<b>G</b> [ / / / / ] [ / / / / ] [ / / / / ] [ / / / /
G G
Oh You did not have a home
G/B C G
There were plac-es You visited fre-quently  C  G
Took off Your shoes and scratched Your feet  G/F#  Em
Cause You knew that the whole world be-longed to the meek  Am7 Em
But You did not have a home  C  D  G
No You did not have a home
And You did not take a wife There were pretty maids all in a row Who lined up to touch the hem of Your robe But You had no place to take them So You did not take a wife No You did not take a wife
C G G  Birds have nests, fox-es have dens  C Em  But the hope of the whole world rests  Am Em
On the shoul-ders of a homeless man
Am Em
You had the shoul-ders of a homeless man  C D G
You did not have a home
And you had no stones to throw You cam without an ax to grind You did not tow the party line No wonder sight came to the blind You had no stones to throw No you had no stones to throw
So you rode and ass s foal

Well they spread out they re coats and cut down palms
For you and your donkey to walk upon
But the world can t find what it thinks it wants
On the back of an ass s foal

So I had you, guess you had to be sold Cause the world can t stand what it cannot own And it can t own you You did not have a home

Birds have nests, foxes have dens But the hope of the whole world rests On the shoulders of a homeless man You had the shoulders of a homeless man You did not have a home

Birds have nests, foxes have dens But the hope of the whole world rests On the shoulders of a homeless man You had the shoulders of a homeless man You did not have a home



Words and music by Rich Mullins  $\hat{\rm A} \odot$  1998 Liturgy Legacy Music / Word Music / ASCAP