

Keith Green "The Sheep And The Goats"

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And when the Son of Man comes
And all the Holy Angels with Him
Then shall He sit on His glorious throne
And He will divide the nations before Him
As a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats

And He shall put the sheep on His right
And the goats on His left and He shall say to the sheep
Come ye, blessed of My Father inherit the Kingdom
I have prepared for you from the foundation of the
world
For I was hungry, and you gave Me something to eat

I was thirsty, and you gave Me something to drink
I was naked, and you clothed Me, I was a stranger
And you invited Me in, I was sick, and I was in prison
And you came to Me, thank you, enter into your rest
And they shall answer Him, yes, they shall answer Him

And they'll say, Lord, when? When were You hungry
Lord
And we gave You something to eat? Lord, when were
You thirsty?
I can't remember and we gave You drink?
Huh, when were You naked Lord, and we clothed You?
And Lord, when were You a stranger and we invited
You in?

I mean, we invited lots of people in Lord
I could never forget that face
And Lord, when were You sick and we visited You?
Or in prison, and we came to You? Lord, tell us?
In as much as you did it to the least of My brethren

You've done it unto Me, oh yes, as much as you've
done it
To the very least of My brethren, you've done it
you've done it unto Me, enter into your rest
Then He shall turn to those on His left, the goats
Depart from Me, you cursed ones, into everlasting fire

Prepared for the devil and his angels

For I was hungry, and you gave Me nothing to eat
I was thirsty, and you gave Me nothing to drink
I was naked, out in the cold, in exposure and you sent
Me away
I was a stranger, and I knocked at your door

But you didn't open, you told Me to go away
I was sick, racked in pain upon My bed
And I begged and prayed, and pleaded that you'd
come
But you didn't, I was in prison, and I rotted there
I'd prayed that you'd come, I heard your programs on
the radio

I read your magazines, but you never came, depart
from Me
Lord, there must be some mistake, when?
Lord, I mean, when were you hungry Lord
And we didn't give you something to eat?
And Lord, when were you thirsty, and we didn't give
you drink?

I mean, that's not fair, well, would You like something
now?
Would one of the Angels like to go out
And get the Lord a hamburger and a coke?
Oh, You're not hungry, yeah, I lost my appetite too
Uh, Lord uh, Lord, when were You naked?

I mean Lord, that's not fair either Lord
We didn't know what size you wear
Oh Lord, when were You a stranger Lord
You weren't one of those creepy people
Who used to come to the door, were You?

Oh Lord, that wasn't our ministry Lord
We just didn't feel led, You know?
Lord, when were You sick? What did You have, anyway?
Well, at least it wasn't fatal, oh, it was?
I'm sorry Lord, I would have sent You a card

Lord, just one last thing we want to know
When were You in prison Lord?
What were You in for anyway?
I had a friend in Leavenworth, enough

In as much as you've not done it unto the least of My
brethren
You've not done it unto Me in as much as you've not
done
It unto the least of My brethren you've not done it unto

Me
Depart from me and these shall go away into
everlasting fire

But the righteous into eternal life
And my friends, the only difference between
The sheep and the goats, according to this scripture
Is what they did, and didn't do

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