



# WISH I COULD'VE BEEN THERE

As he walked along the seashore and through the city streets  
He listened to the problems of the people he would meet  
There were blinded eyes crippled feet sickness in the land  
When he came to those who had a need he touched them with his hand  
As he preached there on the hill side the people came to him  
They stayed til they were hungry and he fed all of them  
When he blessed the little loaves and fish and broke them all apart  
They gathered up a whole lot more than they had from the start

Wish I could've been there when he told the raging sea peace be still  
Wish I could've been there when he fed the multitude til they were filled  
Wish I could've been there when he healed the sick and raised the dead  
And little crippled kids could run and play  
What a joy that would be what a sight for eyes to see  
Wish I could've been there

As the Roman soldiers drove the nails into his hands and feet  
And the angels waited for the word to come and set him free  
When he looked away and prayed and asked the Father to forgive  
Then he gave his life a sacrifice so you and I could live  
As the people gathered round him it would be the final day  
Cause his work on earth was over and he had to go away  
Bt even death could never hold him down he proved it then and there  
He said I'm coming back just look for me as he went through the air

Wish I could've been there when he told the raging sea peace be still  
Wish I could've been there when he fed the multitude til they were filled  
Wish I could've been there when he healed the sick and raised the dead  
And little crippled kids could run and play  
What a joy that would be what a sight for eyes to see  
Wish I could've been there Wish I could've been there  
Wish I could've been there

**Words & Music by: David Patillo Heartwrite Music**