

I Was A Stranger

Peter Johnston

Voice

I was a strang - er when I saw him as he told his friends fare-
 well. He was wea - ry and he asked me for a drink from Ja - cob's well. Now I
 know men, its no sec - ret, but not like this man; he saw through me, he spoke
 tru - ly, and a whole new life be - gan.

1. I was a stranger when I saw him
 as he told his friends farewell.
 He was weary and he asked me
 for a drink from Jacob's well.
 Now I know men, it's no secret,
 but not like this man;
 he saw through me, he spoke truly,
 and a whole new life began.
2. I was a stranger when I saw him
 as he strolled through Jericho,
 then he looked up in the treetop
 and said home with me he'd go.
 I heard grumbling from the people
 but I did not care.
 All my stealing, crooked dealing,
 it would stop: they'd have their share.
3. I was a stranger when I saw him
 shining light in endless dark.
 His hands touched me and he asked me,
 "Can you see?" was his remark.
 "I see people," I said to him,
 "like trees walking round."
 Once again he touched my eyes, "See!"
 Now my life in him I've found.
4. We all are strangers when we meet him,
 yet he welcomes us the same,
 "Come and follow and you shall grow
 into friends that share my name."
 We are children of the one God,
 we're strangers no more,
 for Christ Jesus walks beside us,
 walks behind and walks before.

(Use bracketed chords if playing with piano accompaniment.)