Go Ask  
Lyrics  
Words by Gloria Gaither  
Music by William J. Gaither  
Arranged by Jay Rouse  

Don’t ask me to explain to you how one could start again,  
How hardened hearts could soften like a child.  
Don't ask me how to reason out the mysteries of life,  
Or how to face its problems with a smile.  

Go ask the man who's found the Way  
Through tangled roads back home to stay,  
When all communications were destroyed.  
Go ask the child who's walking now,  
Who once was crippled, then somehow  
Her useless legs were made to jump for joy.  
Go ask the one whose burned out mind has been restored;  
I think you'll find the questions not important as before.  
Don’t ask me if He’s good or bad;  
I only know the guilt I had is gone,  
And I can’t tell you anymore.  

Don’t ask me how to prove to you why I know God is there  
And how I know that He could care for you.  
Don’t ask my why Someone so great would choose to walk with me  
And trade my broken life for one that’s new.  

Go ask the child who’s got a dad  
To love away the hurt he had  
Before this Man called Jesus touched their lives.  
Go ask the one whose fears have fled,  
Whose churning heart was quieted  
When Someone whispered “peace” to all her strife.  
Go ask the man to tell you more  
Whose life was just a raging war  
Inside himself until the Savior came.  
I don’t pretend to be so wise;  
I only know He touched my eyes,  
And nothing else will ever be the same.  
Oh, I don’t pretend to be so wise;  
I only know He touched my eyes,  
And nothing else will ever be the same.  

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