

The Wherefore and the Why

Ruth Bjork, 1910.

Zella Hall, 1920.

What a blessed thing to know,  
As thro' life we onward go,  
That some day we'll know the wherefore and the why;  
God will wipe away all tears,  
Banish all our doubts and fears,  
When we go to dwell with Jesus by and by.

If we've struggled on in vain,  
And we've suffered untold pain,  
Making life seem almost more than we can bear;  
Tho' our hearts are broken now,  
When before God's throne we bow,  
We shall know the why and wherefore over there.

Tho' our loved ones have gone home,  
Leaving us here all alone,  
And we feel that we, too, willingly would die;  
We may think God is unjust,  
But when we are "dust to dust,"  
We shall understand the wherefore and the why.

Ah, our heav'nly Father knows  
Every little wind that blows,  
And He knows just what is best for you and I;  
He sees the sparrow fall,  
He will guide us safe thro' all,  
And some day we'll know the wherefore and the why.