

Why Trouble The Master

Jairus was standing near Jesus one day
Back home his daughter was slipping away
Then one of his servants came to him and said
There's no need to ask him, your daughter is dead

Chorus

Why trouble the master when all hope is past
Why trouble the master why even ask
Well, I've seen compassion in his loving eyes
And that's why I trouble the master
'cause I know he makes dead things rise

If you've been praying for one who is lost
And if you've never seen them look to the cross
Years maybe passing, doubt presses in
Asking the question again and again.

Repeat Chorus