

Don Francisco

"Gotta Tell Somebody"

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She kept on getting weaker as day dragged into day
The doctors gave no hope for her; she seemed to fade
away
My hours were filled with constant dread; time became
a knife
That slowly and relentlessly cut the cord of life

There was a teacher in the region then some of us had
heard
That He'd healed the paralytic by the power of just His
Word
So with hope again rekindled I went at once to see
If I could find a man named Jesus from a town in
Galilee

I began to search the city and soon I saw the crowd
They were pressing in to touch Him and they called His
Name out loud
But with the strength of desperation I pushed them all
aside
I through myself before Him and from my knees I cried

"Lord, come and heal my daughter, even now she's
close to death
Her fever's uncontrollable, she fights for every breath
But God's given You the power; life is Yours to give
If you'll just lay Your hands on her I know that she will
live"
(She will live, she will live)

Well, He'd just begun to go with me when a face I saw
with fear
Came towards me with the news I knew I didn't want to
hear
And although I tried to steel myself I trembled when he
said
"Why bother the Teacher anymore, your little girl is
dead."

Then Jesus touched my shoulder and He told me not to
grieve
The trembling stopped when He looked at me and said,

"Only believe"

Then He sent the crowds away except His closest men
And they followed right behind us as we started off
again

But we were still a long ways down the road when I
heard the sounds and cries
Of the mourners and musicians as they strove to
dramatize

My grief they had no business with beneath their loud
disguise
My wife just sat there silently and stared through empty
eyes

Then Jesus asked the mourners, "Why is it that you
weep?
She isn't dead as you suppose, the child is just asleep."
It only took a moment for their wails to turn to jeers
"Who does this man think he is? Get him out of here!"

With authority I've never heard in the lips of any man
He spoke and every sound rolled out with the thunder
of command
And in the sudden silence they all hurried for the door
Wondering what the reasons were they'd ever come
there for

Then He called his three disciples that were with Him
on the way
He led them and my wife and me to where our
daughter lay
He took her by the hand; He told her "Child, arise"
And the words were barely spoken when she opened
up her eyes

She rose and walked across the room and stood there
at our sides
My wife knelt down and held her close and at last she
really cried
And then Jesus told us both to see that our daughter
had some food
But as to how her life was saved, not to speak a word...
Not to speak a word...

I got to tell somebody
I got to tell somebody
I got to tell somebody
I got to tell somebody
I got to tell somebody, got to tell somebody, what Jesus
did for me

I got to tell somebody, got to tell somebody, what Jesus
did for me
I got to tell somebody, got to tell somebody, what Jesus
did for me
I got to tell somebody, got to tell somebody, what Jesus
did for me

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