

# Carman, Ask Of Me

I always hear My children when they bow to pray  
I never fail to entertain all that they say  
I mourn with every sorrow  
I grieve with every pain  
Yet all the while I'm strengthening and blessing them again

I want so much to be their Source from which they feed  
For I and only I can give them what they need  
That's why within the pages of My Written Word  
Time and time again this simple line is often heard

Ask of Me, don't turn to any other  
Can't you see? You'll never be a bother  
Just believe that I can be your Answer, My beloved child  
Ask of Me, don't search in other places  
Can't you see? That I'll be your Oasis  
In that dry and thirsty world you live in  
I'll be your cup of water if only you give in  
And ask of Me

Eyes have not seen, nor ears have heard  
All of the things that I preferred  
For those that love Me  
But only if you ask of Me

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Can't you see? That I'll be your Oasis  
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