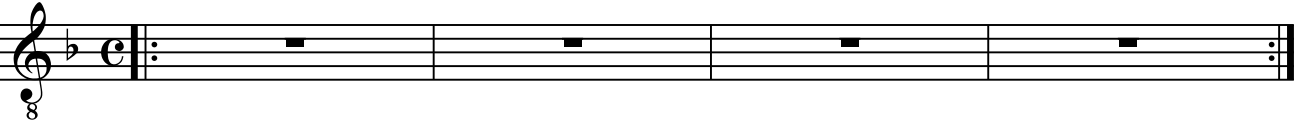


# WHY?

by Joseph Knapcius

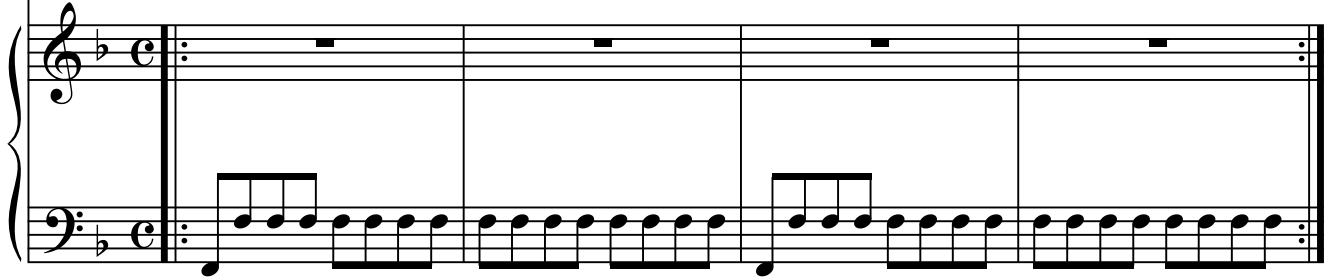
♩ = 90

Choir



It was not long afterwards that He rose into the sky and disappeared into a cloud, leaving them staring after him.

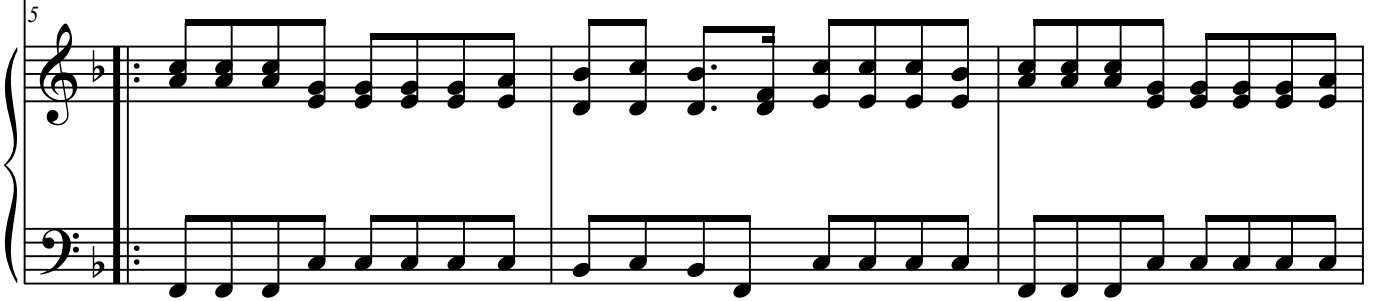
KB



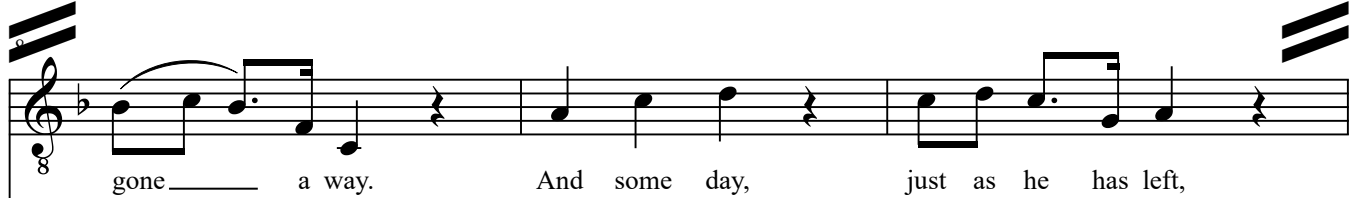
C



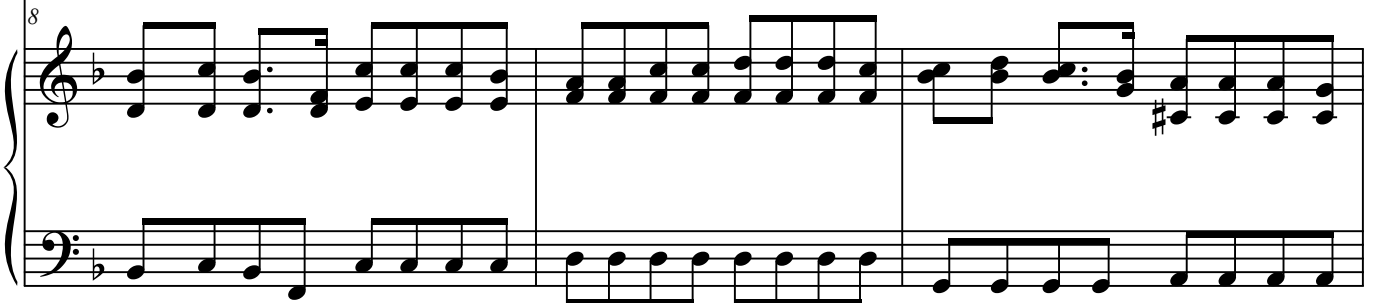
Stan - ding there, sta - ring at the sky? Je - sus has



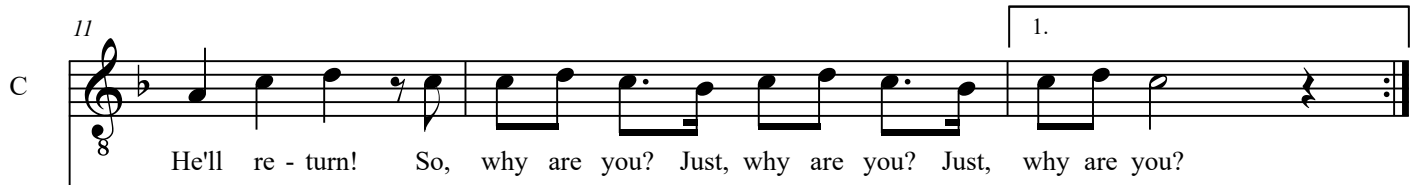
C



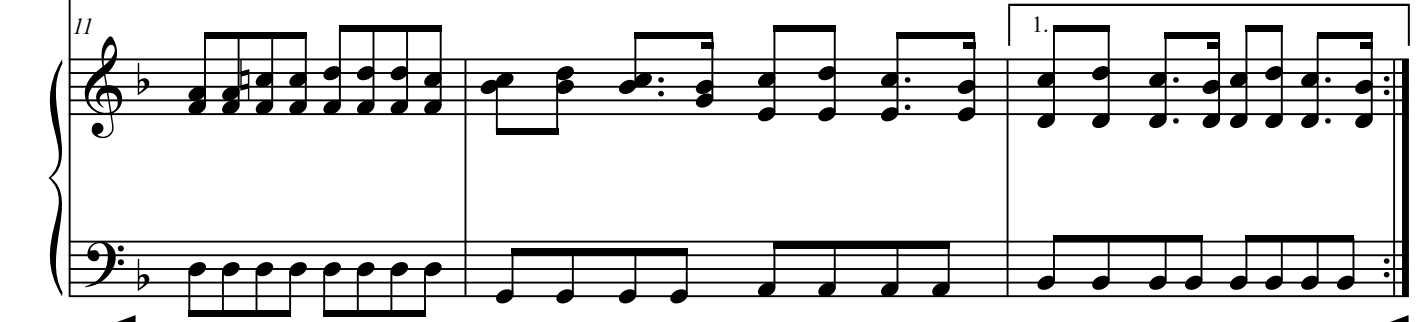
gone a way. And some day, just as he has left,



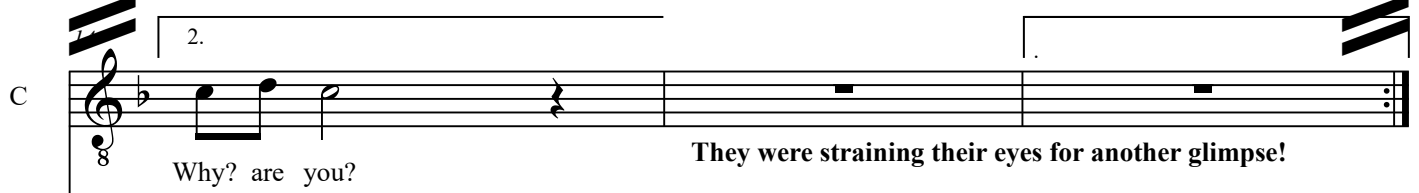
11  
C  
8  
1.  
He'll re - turn! So, why are you? Just, why are you? Just, why are you?



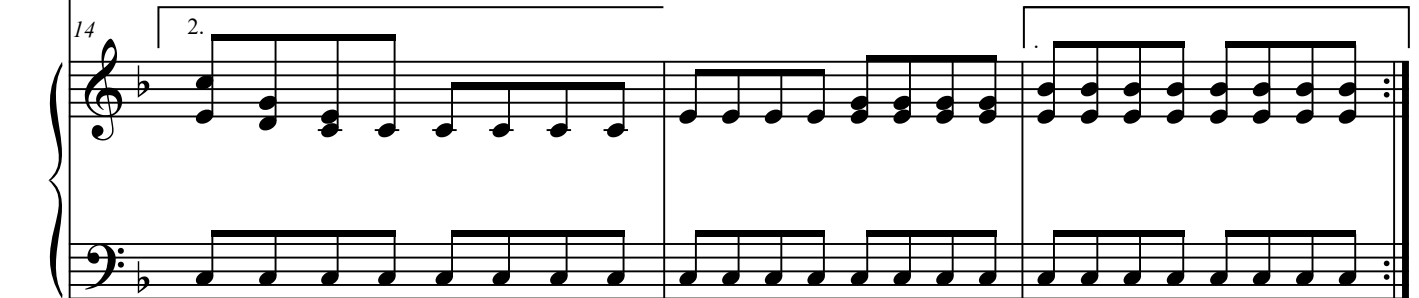
11  
1.  
11



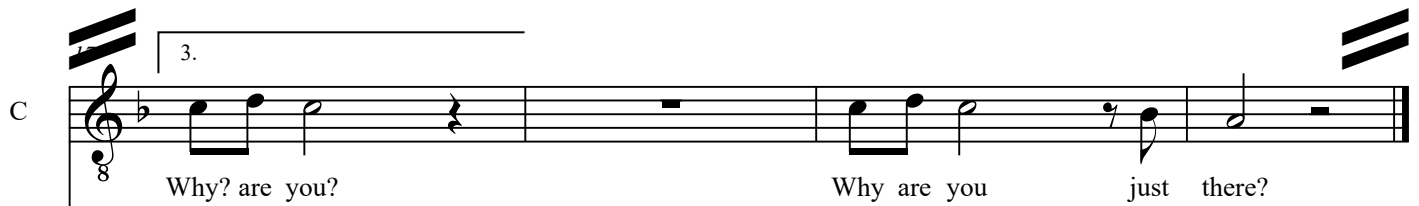
2.  
C  
8  
Why? are you? They were straining their eyes for another glimpse!



14  
2.  
14



3.  
C  
8  
Why? are you? Why are you just there?



17  
3.  
17  
#8

