

## What Is Truth

G  
 The old man turned off the radio  
 C  
 Said: "Where did all the old songs go?  
 ' G7  
 Kids sure play funny music these days!  
 ' D7  
 And they play it in the strangest ways  
 G  
 Everything seems so loud and wild  
 C  
 It was peaceful back when I was a child."  
 G7  
 Well, man, could it be the girls and boys  
 D7  
 Are tryin' to be heard above your noise  
 G  
 And the lonely voice of youth cries:  
 C G  
 "What is truth?"

A little boy of three sittin' on the floor  
 Looked up and said, "Daddy, what is war?"  
 "Son that's when people fight and die."  
 The little boy of three says, "Daddy, why?"  
 A young man of seventeen in Sunday school  
 Is being taught the golden rule  
 By the time another years gone around  
 It may be his turn to lay his own life down!  
 Can you blame the voice of youth for asking:  
 "What is truth?"

A young man sittin' on the witness stand  
 The man with a book says, "Raise your hand!  
 Repeat after me, I solemnly swear"  
 The judge looked down at his long hair  
 And although the young man solemnly swore  
 Nobody seemed to hear anymore  
 And it really didn't matter if the truth was there  
 It was the cut of his clothes and the length of his hair!  
 And the lonely voice of youth cries:  
 "What is truth?"

A young girl dancin' to the latest beat  
 Has found new ways to move her feet  
 A young man standin' in the city square  
 Is tryin' to tell somebody that he cares  
 "Yeah, the ones that your callin' wild  
 Are gonna be the leaders in a little while  
 This old world is breakin' to a new born day  
 And I solemnly swear that it will be their way!  
 You'd help that voice of youth find:  
 'What is truth!'"

And the lonely voice of youth cries:  
 (Spoken)"What is truth?"