

# Trading My Sorrows

Israel Houghton

I'm trading my sorrows  
And I'm trading my shame  
And I'm laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

And I'm trading my sickness  
And I'm trading my pain  
I'm laying it, laying it, laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sorrows  
I'm trading my shame  
I'm laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness  
I'm trading my pain  
I'm laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Amen

I'm pressed but not crushed  
Persecuted, not abandoned  
Struck down but not destroyed  
And I am blessed beyond the curse  
For His promise will endure  
That His joy is going to be my strength

Though my sorrows may last for the night  
His joy comes with the morning

I'm trading my sorrows  
I'm trading my shame  
I'm laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness  
I'm trading my pain  
I'm laying it down  
For the joy of the Lord

Joy is here, wake up  
Joy is here, wake up  
Joy is here, wake up

Joy is here, wake up  
Joy is here, wake up  
Joy is here, wake up

Joy is here, wake up

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord  
Amen

Yes yes Lord, Amen  
Yes yes Lord, Amen  
Yes yes Lord, Amen  
Yes yes Lord, Amen  
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, yeah

Glory, glory, Hallelujah  
.. laying my burden down  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah  
.. I lay my burden down