

Job

Phil Keaggy

Sometimes I think about Job
And the life he had
How it started out good
But then how it turned so bad

He had all those children
Those cattle and homes
And in one short day
Everything was gone

But he never stopped believing
No he never gave up
Though he was wondering what happened
He kept drinking from the cup
Of the Lord
Oh, of the Lord
Of the Lord

I think about those friends
That told him he was wrong
That he must have done something
To bring it on so strong

But when he was alone
With just his pain and the Lord
He told God Almighty
You're my only hope in this world!

Yeah he never stopped believing

No he never gave up
Though he was wondering what happened
He kept drinking from the cup
Of the Lord

Pain ain't choosy
In this world we strive
And God's great mercy
Is while we're all still alive

I said, pain ain't choosy
In this world we strive
And God's great mercy
Is while we're all still alive

But he never stopped believing
No he never gave up
Though he was wondering what had happened
He kept drinking from the cup
No he never stopped believing
No he never gave up
Though he was wondering what happened
He kept drinking from the cup
Of the Lord
Of the Lord
Of the Lord

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