

# Joy Of The Lord

## Seven Places

Your mercy rises with the sun  
Shining on the trees You made  
The trees are clapping in the wind  
All of creation sings Your praise  
You came surrounded by compassion  
With heaven shining on Your face  
To tell the story of redemption  
That's ringing in our ears today

The joy of the Lord is my strength  
Is my strength  
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Is my strength  
The darkness runs and hides  
When the light of Your kingdom shines  
The joy of the Lord it is my strength

I see Your beauty in the morning  
When the sunlight hits the ground  
The birds are singing of Your glory  
Such a sweet sweet sound

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The darkness runs and hides  
When the light of Your kingdom shines  
The joy of the Lord it is my strength

Redemption is rising  
It's a miracle, it's a miracle  
The kingdom is shining and  
It's beautiful, it's beautiful