

Joy Of The Lord

Mac Powell

All around us, there are troubles
There are trials 'round every turn
Though that cold wind won't stop blowin'
There's a fire in my bones
And it keeps me going, keeps me going
Keeps me going on

The joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
That sweet melody in my soul all day long
No matter what comes, I just keep goin' on
'Cause the joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
Till the trumpet sounds and the bells are ringin'
Till He calls me home, no, I won't stop singin'

For every question, there's an answer
For every problem, there's a prayer
But greater is He that lives within me
Than all the trouble here in this world

The joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
That sweet melody in my soul all day long
No matter what comes, I just keep goin' on
'Cause the joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
Till the trumpet sounds and the bells are ringin'
Till He calls me home, no, I won't stop singin'

I've got that joy down in my soul
I've got that joy, joy of the Lord
I've got that joy down in my soul
I've got that joy, joy of the Lord

The joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
That sweet melody in my soul all day long
No matter what comes, I just keep goin' on
'Cause the joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
That sweet melody in my soul all day long
And if the devil don't like it, then he can get gone
'Cause the joy of the Lord is my strength and my song
Till the trumpet sounds and the bells are ringin'
Till He calls me home, no, I won't stop singin'
Till the trumpet sounds and bells are ringin'
Till He calls me home, no, I won't stop singin' (Hey)

I'll never stop, no
'Cause I've got that joy
Down in my soul