

I'm Trading My Sorrows

I'm trading my sorrows, I'm trading my shame

I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness, I'm trading my pain

I'm laying them down for the joy of the lord

We say yes lord, yes lord, yes yes lord (3x) Amen

I am pressed but not crushed, Persecuted not abandoned

Struck down but not destroyed,

I am blessed beyond the curse, For his promise will endure,

His joy is gonna be my strength

Though the sorrow may last for the night,

His joy comes in the morning