

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

(chorus)

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes, yes Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes, yes Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes, yes Lord – 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

That His joy is gonna be my strength

Though the sorrow may last for the night

His joy comes in the morning.