

## Joy Upon The Lord

Hb

Frost has fallen again  
Non-stop endless rain  
Darts of coal black ice  
Loads too heavy to bear  
They press me hard to the ground  
I have no strength to rise

Fire took all my fortune  
So humbled by my falling down  
Fire came, making me  
A sinner of a man

I know that joy upon the lord  
Is where our strength will rise  
Even the low, the weak one  
Finds the lord gives help, advise  
There's one who helps the weakest child  
Jesus the mighty God  
So fix your trust upon our saviour

Safe in your warmth again  
Non-stop endless rain  
A sweet scent of blessings  
Loads have vanished away  
All of my gratefulness  
I lay in Jesus' hands

Fire brought all God's fortune  
Lifted me higher than my reach  
Fire came, took away  
The sinner of a man

Fire takes and fire brings  
Unto the mercy seat of God  
Fire makes, fire takes  
The sinner of a man