

Trading My Sorrows

Israel Houghton

I'm trading my sorrows
And I'm trading my shame
And I'm laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

And I'm trading my sickness
And I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it, laying it, laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sorrows
I'm trading my shame
I'm laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness
I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Amen

I'm pressed but not crushed
Persecuted, not abandoned
Struck down but not destroyed
And I am blessed beyond the curse
For His promise will endure
That His joy is going to be my strength

Though my sorrows may last for the night
His joy comes with the morning

I'm trading my sorrows
I'm trading my shame
I'm laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

I'm trading my sickness
I'm trading my pain
I'm laying it down
For the joy of the Lord

Joy is here, wake up
Joy is here, wake up
Joy is here, wake up

Joy is here, wake up
Joy is here, wake up
Joy is here, wake up

Joy is here, wake up

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Amen

Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Yes Lord, yes Lord, yes yes Lord
Amen

Yes yes Lord, Amen
Yes yes Lord, Amen
Yes yes Lord, Amen
Yes yes Lord, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, yeah

Glory, glory, Hallelujah
.. laying my burden down
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
.. I lay my burden down