

That's Where The Joy Comes From

Steve Green

Your life and mine are empty vessels
Waiting to be filled
God is pouring out a joy unmeasured
On those who obey His will
He is the giver, we're the receivers
So what you see in me
Is only a gift from the Spirit of life
Who fills my heart constantly

Every perfect gift comes from above
From the Father of lights
From the Lord of love
This joy that I have that I'm singing of
Is from the Lord

Every perfect gift comes from the Lord
From the Father of lights
From the Lord of love
This joy that I have that I'm singing of
Is from the Lord, from the Lord
That's where the joy comes from
That's where the joy comes from

Thieves may try to rob my treasure
But they don't hold the key
That leads into the sanctuary
Where God's Spirit lives in me
He is the builder, I am the temple
So what you see in me
Is what He is making and safely protecting
Until I stand complete

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