

# 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  
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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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