

# 112, Cry On

When your burdens seem to weigh you down  
Or the road, it seems too far to carry on, oh yeah, yeah  
Just look to the hills, you will find your help  
Is coming from the Lord, hold on

Even when you feel you can't go on  
And even if you have to mourn  
Let your soul cry out to the Lord  
112 cry on, yeah

Cry on  
God understands your tears  
He knows, he knows, he knows  
He knows how much that you can bear  
Your faintest cry, He's gonna hear, yeah, yeah

Cry on  
When there's nothing else to say  
Soon He'll wipe it  
Soon He'll wipe all your tears away

Without test and trial  
You won't experience real joy, oh no  
Gold without fire  
It will never ever be pure gold  
Yeah, oh  
And without hitches  
You will never know  
The Lord can bring you through, through  
Even when you feel you can't go on, go on  
Let your soul cry out to the Lord  
To the Lord, to the Lord

And without trials  
You will never know  
That my God can bring  
Bring you through  
Yes He can

Even when you feel you can't go on  
Even if you have to mourn  
Let your soul cry out to the Lord  
Listen to me cry late at night  
But that's alright  
Go ahead and cry

Cry on  
God understands your tears  
He knows how much that you can bear  
Faintest cry He's gonna hear

Cry on  
When there's nothing else to say  
He'll wipe all your tears

Weeping may  
Endure for the night  
But joy comes in the morning time

Weeping may  
Endure for the night  
But joy comes in the morning time

Joy comes in the morning time

Comes in the morning time