

# Delirious?, Trading My Sorrows

I'm trading my sorrows.  
I'm trading my shame.  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

I'm trading my sickness.  
I'm trading my pain.  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

Yes Lord, Yes Lord, Yes Yes Lord (x3) Amen

I am pressed but not crushed persecuted not abandoned  
Struck down but not destroyed  
I am blessed beyond the curse for his promise will endure  
And his joy's going to be my strength  
Though the sorrow may last for the night  
His joy comes with the morning

I'm trading my sorrows.

I'm trading my Pain.  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

I'm trading my sickness.  
I'm trading my shame.  
I'm laying them down for the joy of the Lord.

Yes Lord, Yes Lord, Yes Yes Lord (x3) Amen (x2)

I am pressed but not crushed persecuted not abandoned  
Struck down but not destroyed  
I am blessed beyond the curse for his promise will endure  
And his joy's going to be my strength  
Though the sorrow may last for the night  
His joy comes with the morning

(Repeat x2)