

Judith Christie Mcallister, Joy Of The Lord

The joy of the Lord is my strength
The joy of the Lord is my strength
The joy of the Lord it is my strength

(Verse)

In my dark and weakest hour
Your joy is there to give me power
To be what you've called me to be
And when I'm down, and feeling low
The joy You give, it overflows
So I receive, I lift my hands and say

The strength of the Lord is my joy
The strength of the Lord is my joy
The strength of the Lord it is my joy

The joy of the Lord I receive
The joy of the Lord I receive
The joy of the Lord I now receive