

HABAKKUK 3 SORROW'S JOY ©2013 DianaDee Osborne pg 1 of 1

LYRICS

www.DianaDeeOsborneSongs.com CCLI pending.
dedicated to Comforting God, 8 March 2013
Album: Amazing Word 'n' Worship

Habakkuk's prayer after hearing that invaders are coming to his land:

Though the fig tree may not blossom, Nor fruit be on the vines; Though the labor of the olive may fail, And the fields yield no food; Though the flock may be cut off from the fold, And there be no herd in the stalls-- **Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation. The LORD God is my strength;** He will make my feet like deer's feet, And He will make me walk on my high hills.

To the Chief Musician. With my stringed instruments. --Habakkuk 3, at the end

1

Things that I love keep getting taken away.
That's **NOT** a complaint, LORD, just observation.
My heart is heavy as once more it seems
that something else I love in life may soon disappear.

CHORUS

**LORD God, help me TRUST You, despite all my loss.
In my head, I sorrow. In my heart I trust.
It is SIMPLE LOGIC --- You Who sent Jesus to
save us from eternal loss ARE a God we can trust!**

2

Though the fig tree of blessings for me don't blossom,
and though failure seems to be the fruit of my work,
Yet will I CHOOSE to rejoice in The LORD. I'll
joy in the LORD God of my saving salvation! >> *CHORUS*

3

God, the LORD is my strength and makes me walk high hills. Yet
God gives me feet swift to run and climb like deer.
Therefore shall I CHOOSE to rejoice in The LORD. I'll
joy in the LORD God of my saving salvation! >> *CHORUS*

Song Story. Don't believe I care to share the reason why I very sadly wrote this song on the floor, with a couple of cats wandering around my guitar wondering why I wasn't happily petting them.. Just this: Once more God inspired a song in minutes that was recorded and on the world wide web within a single day.

But then He easily created all the cats & critters **in a day.... :)**