

I Will Rejoice

A



Though the trees shall not bloom and the vine bears no fruit, though the fields shall
 Though the winds rise up and the rivers roar, though the thunder may



fail and yeild no food, though the flocks are cut off from with-
 crash and storms des-troy, though the moun-tains may fall and the
And the Sov-'reign Lord is



in the fold, and though all is des-troyed both young and old. Yet
 seas rush in, and though na-tions in-vade by hands of ev-il men; Yet
all my strength, and he makes me to walk up-on the high place.

B



I will re-joice in the Lord Yes I will be joy-ful in God my Sav-iour I will re-joice in the Lord



I will be joy-ful in God my Sav-iour I will re-joice in the Lord I will re-joice in the Lord