

The Joy of Da' Lord, Is-a My Strength! (March 2015)

People ask me why I'm happy each day.
People ask me why the smile on my face.
Through every trial I look to heaven and say,
The joy of da Lord, is-a my strength.

The joy of da Lord, Is-a my strength.
The joy of da Lord, Is-a my strength.
So I raise my hands to Jesus and give Him praise.
For the joy of da Lord, Is-a my strength.

David danced before the Lord one day.
As they brought the ark of God unto it's place.
He leaped and shouted, and praised God all the way.
(Sayin' the) joy of da' Lord, is-a my strength. (CHORUS)

Jesus was up in heaven, God's holy one.
Rejoicing in the beginning, the Father and Son.
Daily God's delight, he must have sung this song,
Oh the joy of da' Lord, is-a my strength.

The Joy of da' Lord, is in your song.
The joy of the Lord, will makes us strong! (CHORUS)

Paul and Silas were locked up in a jail.
Suffering for the gospel's holy way.
(When they) praised the Lord, the prison walls gave way,
(They-were-singin'), the joy of da' Lord, is-a my strength! (CHORUS)

I know that when I'm weak God makes me strong.
I know that when I'm sad, God gives me a song.
His joy in my heart, carries me along.
For the joy of da' Lord, is-a my strength. (CHORUS)

So why do you sit there in one place?
You know you want to stand and give Him praise.
He will make you happy all through the day,
When the joy of da' Lord, Is-a your strength! (BRIDGE, CHORUS)
