Job

Huckleberry Flint

Well Job asked the Lord on a bended knee ?Lord what is wrong with me??
I?ve lost my job, I?ve lost my home,
I have lost my family,
I have lost my family, oh Lord,
I have lost my family

and the Lord replied in soft spoken word ?my child be not afraid?
for I am Thou God and I care for you
I will always come to your aid
I will always come to your aid,boy, boy,
I will always come to your aid

well naked I came from my mothers womb and naked I will depart
yes the Lord gave to me and He has taken away
I will praise Him with all of my heart
I will praise Him with all of my heart, dear Lord,
I will praise Him with all my heart

then the Lord said to Job ?you been good to me, you had faith in times of pain?
and I am a just and merciful God
I will bless the rest of your days
I will bless the rest of your days, boy, boy,
I will bless the rest of your days

Lyrics submitted by Geoff Mills.

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