1. It seems as though my heart is daily crushed by circumstances. It's
evident my burdens measure more than I can stand. But I

2. I try so hard to find the reasons why I bear these burdens.
I've tried to understand why I must go this way alone. I'm

knowing God will soon restore the joy of my salvation. It

may not be just now, but He'll come through for me again. I

He'll come through for me again. I

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may not taste the victory until the battles won. And I

may not feel the gentle rain until the storm is done. And I

may not see a blessing 'til this trial comes to an end. 

But I'm sure when the day breaks the sun will shine again.