118. I WILL JOY IN YOU, MY GOD Refrain: Though the fig tree blossom not Nor fruit be on the vine Though the fields produce no food And though the flock be lost C I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in you my God Dm G FC I will joy in your salvation Verse: Dm You set my feet upon high places Dm G You make me run like a hind Dm G C Am F G C Oh Lord, be swift to answer, I will wait, I will abide (refrain) Coda:

I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in you, my God

GFC

Dm

I will joy in your salvation