

# Job

Phil Keaggy

Sometimes I think about Job  
And the life he had  
How it started out good  
But then how it turned so bad

He had all those children  
Those cattle and homes  
And in one short day  
Everything was gone

But he never stopped believing  
No he never gave up  
Though he was wondering what happened  
He kept drinking from the cup  
Of the Lord  
Oh, of the Lord  
Of the Lord

I think about those friends  
That told him he was wrong  
That he must have done something  
To bring it on so strong

But when he was alone  
With just his pain and the Lord  
He told God Almighty  
You're my only hope in this world!

Yeah he never stopped believing

No he never gave up  
Though he was wondering what happened  
He kept drinking from the cup  
Of the Lord

Pain ain't choosy  
In this world we strive  
And God's great mercy  
Is while we're all still alive

I said, pain ain't choosy  
In this world we strive  
And God's great mercy  
Is while we're all still alive

But he never stopped believing  
No he never gave up  
Though he was wondering what had happened  
He kept drinking from the cup  
No he never stopped believing  
No he never gave up  
Though he was wondering what happened  
He kept drinking from the cup  
Of the Lord  
Of the Lord  
Of the Lord

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