

You Shall Go Out With Joy

Text: Isaiah 55:8-13 (adapted)

Music: Peter B. Allen

For you shall go out with joy, and be led back home in peace.
The mountains and hills shall burst into song,
and all of the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

The rain comes down from heaven,
to water all the earth,
which makes the grain to grow,
that gives seed to the farmer,
and bread for all the hungry.

My word is like the rain, I send it out My word is like the rain,
My word is like the rain, I send it out and it brings back fruit.

My word will always do what I send it out to do.
My word will always prosper ev'rywhere I send it.
Where there once were thorns a great tree will grow.

And this will be a sign of God's great power and love,
which shall be forever, which shall be forever, forever.

First Church
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