



THE WORK OF GOD

Music & Lyrics by Victor N. Hafichuk

VERSE 1

C G⁷ Am F
The WORK of God can be SO FULL of pain and sorrow,

C F G⁷
You wonder why you get involved.

C G⁷ Am F
Sometimes it gets so HARD you fear to see tomorrow,

C F G⁷ C G⁷
But all your problems are resolved. [*I don't know of one that hasn't been.*]
[*It's all good!*]

VERSE 2

C G⁷ Am F
Though BLOOD AND TEARS are shed for those who seem UNWORTHY,

C F G⁷
Everlasting strength will MAKE the way. [*Yes, it will!*]

C G⁷ Am F
And WHEN you feel your WORK will only make you dirty,

C F G⁷ C G⁷
That's when you take the time to pray.

[Prayer never fails. Men ought always to pray and not to faint.]

VERSE 3

C G⁷ Am F
For ALL the GOOD you do, most times you're only hated.

C F G⁷
You need remember it's okay. *[Yes, it is!]*

C G⁷ Am F
You work both night and day and often get frustrated.

C F G⁷ C G⁷
The TIME will COME you'll get your pay.
[Guaranteed! A worker is worthy of his hire. Know that.]

VERSE 4

C G⁷ Am F
Someday they'll come from miles around to BLESS and THANK you,

C F G⁷
Dandling young ones on their knees. [*Won't that be wonderful!*]

C G⁷ Am F
They'll be doing and speaking right because they want to,

C F G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷ C F C G⁷ C
Their holy ways the Lord to please. [*And there's your pay!*]