

Hymn of Faith

**Even though the fig trees have no blossoms,
And there are no grapes upon the vines,
Even though the olive crop may fail me,
And the fields are bare, no cattle in the barns**

Chorus:

**Yet I will rejoice in the Lord my God,
And I will have joy in the God of my salvation
He's a sovereign Lord, and He is my strength
So my feet are sure to tread upon the mountains**

**Even though the fig trees have no blossoms,
And there are no grapes upon the vines,
Even though the olive crop may fail me,
And the fields are bare, no cattle in the barns**

Second Chorus:

**Yet I will rejoice in the Lord my God,
And I will have joy in the God of my salvation
He's a sovereign Lord, and He is my strength
So my feet are as the deer, to tread upon the mountains**