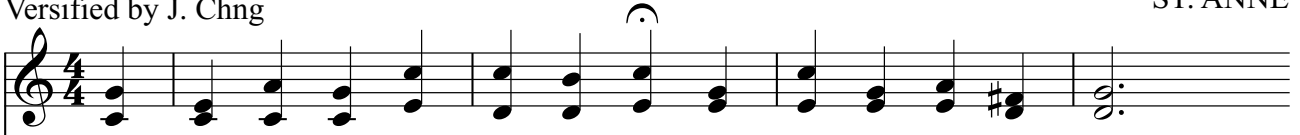


# Yet I Will Rejoice

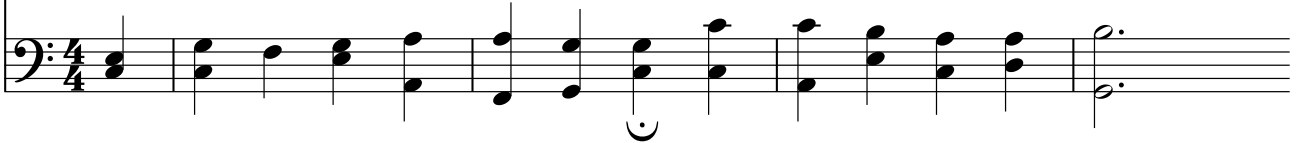
Hab 3:17-19

Versified by J. Chng

ST. ANNE



1. Al - though the fig tree shall not bloom, Nor fruit be in the vines;
2. And though the fields shall yield no meat; The flock cut from the fold,
3. Yes, in the LORD I find my joy, I will re - joice in God.



The lab - our of the o - live fail, Yet I'll re - joice in God.  
E'en there no herd be in the stalls, Yet I'll re - joice in God.  
He Who is my sal - va - tion, strength, Who'll lift my feet once more.

