

Job's Trial

Words: Steve Layfield. Tune: Bob Dylan

E C#m B

Voice

Job lived in the land of Uz, — be - ing blame - less good and true; —

Bass

E E C#m Bsus B

4

Sea-soned in the fear of God, he knew — that his

A E E B/D# A/C# A

9

chil-dren in in-no-cent play — might from the Lord — turn a - way — so in-ter -

C#m A C#m A

13

ce - ding on his knees, cried out plea - ding to the God who sees say-ing,

E Bsus E

17

"Lord o - ver - look — their im - per - ti - nence please". —

2
21

C#m E

"What the good Lord gave He has ta - ken a - way, bless - ed
"Though He strike my body and He slays my soul I will

24

F#m7 B7sus C#m

be His ho - ly name; shall we but re - ceive sum - mer
trust Him with my Hand; my Re - deem - er lives, here up -

27

E F#m7 B7sus

sun - shine rays then des - pise Him for the rain?
on this soil, res - ur - rect - ed I will stand!

To Verse