

Michael Card

"Job Suite"

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Blameless & upright, a fearer of God
A man truly righteous, no pious façade
One about whom God was accustomed to boast
& so one whom Satan desired the most
One day the accuser came breathing out lies
"It's Your Holy handouts, his faithfulness buys!"
In one desperate day his possessions were lost
His children all killed in one raw holocaust
His children all killed in one raw holocaust

& yet through it all
Through the tears & pain
He worshiped his God
Found no reason to blame

Once more the Deceiver denounced & decried
"It's skin for skin, & hide for hide
Strike down his flesh & he'll surely deny
& confess that his praying has all been a lie!"
"Very well, take him," the Holy One sighed
"But you must spare his life for my son shall not die."
So Job was afflicted with terrible sores
Sat down in the ashes to wait for the Lord
Sat down in the ashes to wait for the Lord

& yet through it all
Through the tears & pain
He worshiped his God
Found no reason to blame

HIS LAMENT INTERLUDE:

A throne of ashes
A crown of pain
A sovereign of sorrow
A mournful reign

May the day of my birth be remembered no more
May darkness & shadow come & claim it once more
Why did I not perish on that dreadful day
& sleep now where kings & counselors lay

What I dreaded most has now come upon me
Why is light given those in misery
I loathe my own life, so my tears fall like rain
As I find that there is no peace in my pain

Lord, send a Comforter now to my door
So that this terror will frighten no more
A Counselor between us, to come hear my oath
Someone who could lay a hand on us both

These friends of mine are no comfort to me
So deafly they listen, so blindly they see
Their words & their doctrine, they all sound so true
The problem is Lord, they're all wrong about You!

I know my Advocate waits upon high
My Witness in Heaven sees the tears that I cry
A true intercessor who will condescend
To plead with God as a man pleads for his friend

If I've been untrue, if I've robbed the poor
If I'm without guilt, what am I suffering for
God would not crush me for some secret sin
& though He slay me still I'll trust in Him

I know now that my Redeemer's alive
He'll stand on this earth on the day He arrives
& though my own body by then is no more
Yet in my flesh I know, I'll see the Lord
I'll see the Lord, I'll see the Lord

HIS GOD
Who is it that darkens my counsel?
Who speaks empty words without knowledge?
Brace yourself up like a man
& answer me now, if you can!

Can you put on glory & splendor?
What's the way to the home of the light?
Does your voice sound like the thunder?
Are you afraid?
Where were you when earth's foundations were laid?

Who gave the heart its wisdom?
The mind its desire to know?
Can you bind the stars?
Raise your voice to the clouds?
Did you make the eagle proud?

Will the ox spend the night by your manger?
Did you let the wild donkey go free?

Can you take leviathan home as a pet?
If you merely touched him, you'd never forget

So who is it that darkens my counsel?
Who speaks empty words without knowledge?
Brace yourself up like a man
& answer me now, if you can

HIS RESPONSE

I am unworthy, how can I reply?
There's nothing that You cannot do
You are the storm that calmed my soul
I place my hand over my mouth
I place my hand over my mouth

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