## HABAKKUK 3 SORROW'S JOY ©2013 DianaDee Osborne page 1 of 2

**MUSIC SHEET** 

4/4 time (pu = 0) TEMPO: **100** BPM 

## Habakkuk's prayer after hearing that invaders are coming to his land:

Though the fig tree may not blossom, Nor fruit be on the vines; Though the labor of the olive may fail, And the fields yield no food; Though the flock may be cut off from the fold, And there be no herd in the stalls-- Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation. The LORD God is my strength; He will make my feet like deer's feet, And He will make me walk on my high hills.

To the Chief Musician. With my stringed instruments. -- Habakkuk 3, at the end

P/	ART 1 (	Osborne T	Ext-Based Not	ation (OTEN	): *R7 means j	*R7 means play barre chord (R) across fret 7							
	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +	1 +	2 +	- 3 +	4 +					
1a 2a 3a <sub>melody</sub>	Gm7 R3 Things Though God, vA#	 _ _ _	that the the A#	I fig LORD G	Gm7 love tree is D	of my D	keep bless- strength D	get- ings and C					
1b 2b 3c melody	Gm7 ting for makes A#	TA- me me A#	KEN don't walk A#	a- blos- high A	Gm7 way. som, hills. G	_ _ _ _	- - - -	That's And Yet G					
1c 2c 3c melody	Gm7 NOT though God ^G	 _ _ _	a fail- gives G	com- ure me F	Gm7 plaint, seems feet vD		Lord, to swift D	just be to D					
1d 2d 3d <sub>melody</sub>	Am7R5 ob- the run vE	ser- fruit and E	va- <u> </u>		E tion. work, deer. E	tion work, _ deer							
1e 2e 3e <sub>melody</sub>	Am7R5 My Yet There- ^A	_ fore _	heart will shall A	is I I G	Am heav- CHOOSE CHOOSE vE		as re- re- E	once joice joice vD					

## HABAKKUK 3 SORROW'S JOY ©2013 DianaDee Osborne page 2 of 2

•	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
	Dm7R10 f more 3,3f in helody ^vE		_ _ _		it THE E		_ _ _		C#i see LOI E		 		 _ _		that I'll E	
	Am some- g JOY <sub>dy</sub> vA		thing in B	g	else the C		I LORD D		Am love God E	9	in of D		life my <b>^F</b>		_ _ _	
	Dm7R10 1h may 2,3h sav- melody ^A		sooi ing A	n	dis- sal- A		ap- va- ^B		C#I pea tion B		- - -		_ _ _		_ _ _	
C	HOR 1	US +	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
C-5	A LOR It ^C#		God is C#		help sim- C#		me ple C#		G TRI LO	UST G	 		D You -ic, A		  	
C-6	A des- You ^C#		pite who C#	•	all sent C#		my Je- C#		F#r loss sus C#	<b>S</b> .	_ _ _		<u>-</u> -		to C#	
	D In save vF#		my us G#		head, I from e- A ^B			E sor- ter- B		_ nal B		row. loss B		<u>—</u> В		
C-4 C-8	ARE	Ē	my heart I a God we can B B ^C# - C			Bm trus trus B	st	- -		Gm — – –		_ >	C-5			

**Song Story**. Don't believe I care to share the reason why I very sadly wrote this song on the floor, with a couple of cats wandering around my guitar wondering why I wasn't happily petting them. Just this: Once more God inspired a song in minutes that was recorded and on the world wide web within a single day.

But then He easily created all the cats & critters in a day....:)