When I'm Sad

Verse
When I'm sad, When I'm blue
I can always turn to You
Your healing hand on my wounded heart.
Raise my voice to the sky
You will hear my humble cry
and to my tears Your grace impart.
I recall the thorns on your brow
know that you can feel my pain now!
In our sorrow we will meet
Fellowship find in defeat
and raise me up
no more to die!

Verse
Not a tear shed in that place
occupied by the holy race
where Jesus reigns in eternal bliss!
Only joy in that land
where no pain or thorn can stand
Oh what a hope and comfort is this!
Jesus died that you too could be
in that land eternally.
Come on then to the King!
All your sorrows to Him bring
He'll raise you up
No more to die!