

This Is Happiness to Me

A Maj7 B C#m A Maj7 B E

1. Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low not to live with - out the cross, but the
 2. God in Is - rael sows the seed of af - flic - tion, pain, and toil; these spring
 3. Did I meet no tr - als here, no chas - tise - ment by the way, might I

A Maj7 B C#m A Maj7 B E

Sa - vior's pow'r to know, sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss: Tri - als
 up and choke the weeds which would else o'er - spread the soil: Tri - als
 not, with reas - on, fear I should prove a cast - a - way? Bas - tards

E/G# A B E/G# A B

must and will be - fall; But, with hum - ble faith to see love in -
 make the pro - mise sweet; tri - als give new life to prayer; tri - als
 may es - cape the rod, sunk in earth - ly vain de - light; but the

C#m B A E/G# A Maj7 B C#m E/G#

scribed up - on them all - this is hap - pi - ness to me, this is
 bring me to His feet, lay me low and keep me there. This is
 true - born child of God must not, would not if he might. This is

A Maj7 B E A Maj7 B C#m A Maj7 B E

hap - pi - ness to me. (2. God in)
 hap - pi - ness to me. (3. Did I)
 hap - pi - ness to me.