

My Testimony - Having Tasted His Joy
Words and Music By: Ed Newman

Having tasted His joy, but like a foolish little boy
I tried to live for myself; I put my Bible on the shelf
Thought I could make it in this world on my own, on my own
As I search for worldly pleasures, I put aside my spiritual treasures,
I sunk deeper in my sin, still thinking I could win
Hardening my heart against my Jesus, against my Lord, against my Lord

Chorus

But I fell flat on my face, my puffed up pride turned into disgrace.
And the peace and joy that once was there, turned into pain and despair.

Well I finally lost my job still sinking deeper in Satan's bog
Trying to go it on my own, well I almost lost my home
Still thinking I could make it on my own, on my own.
But then one day while on a train, the Holy Spirit came
And He spoke to me in a song, showing me where I went wrong.
A lonely broken wretched sinner has come home. I've come home

C2

And I know I will wander no more, Lord knows the troubles I been through before
I'm going to pray to Christ day by day, His Word will show me the way,

Outro

His Word will show me the way... His Word will show me the way