Walk Right Out Of The Valley

Written by Hazel Trubee

Chorus

Well, I'm gonna walk right out of this valley, lift my hands and praise the Lord, I ain't gonna let old Satan get me down, down, down.Why should I sit here till I die, Heaven's a waiting up a little bit higher. I'm gonna walk out of this valley with my Lord!

Verse

Now, the Lord let down the hedge on Job to try him, Took all of his children and everything that he owned. But now, Job didn't sit down and cry, no, He lifted his head up high Came out of that valley, thank God, with a whole lot more.

Chorus Well, I'm gonna walk right out of this valley, lift my hands and praise the Lord, I ain't gonna let old Satan get me down, down, down. (key change) Down, down, down, why should I sit here till I die, Heaven's a waiting up a little bit higher. I'm gonna walk out of this valley with my Lord!

Instrumental

Verse

Well, now the road that we've gotta travel to that city,Well, it won't always be on the mountain top.Well, you know the valley that we've gotta face,God said, He's gonna give us grace, to come up on the hill,where the sun is shining bright.

Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Reprise...