

JOY TO THE WORLD

TTBB - solist(e)

Lyrics: Isaac Watts
Music: Johan Bredewout

1. Joy to the world, the
2. Joy to the earth, the
3. No more let sins and
4. He rules the world with

solist(e)

TTBB

Kopiëren verboden

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Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
Se- viour reign! Let men their songs en- play; While
sor- rows grow, Nor thorns in- fest the ground; He
truth and grace, And makes the na- tions prove The

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ev- 'ry heart pre- pare Him room, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plans Re-
comes to make of His bless- ings flow Far
glo- ries of His right- teous- ness, And

And
Re-
Far
And

Heav'n and na- ture sing, And
peat the sound- ing joy, Re-
as the curse is found, Far
won- ders of His love, And

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Heav'n and Heav'n, and na- ture sing,
as, re-peat, the sound- ing joy,
won- ders, as, ders, the curse of His found,
love,

sing;
joy,
found;
love;

And na- ture sing.
The sound- ing joy,
The curse is found,
of His love,