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Joy to the world!

(Christmas)

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing!

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

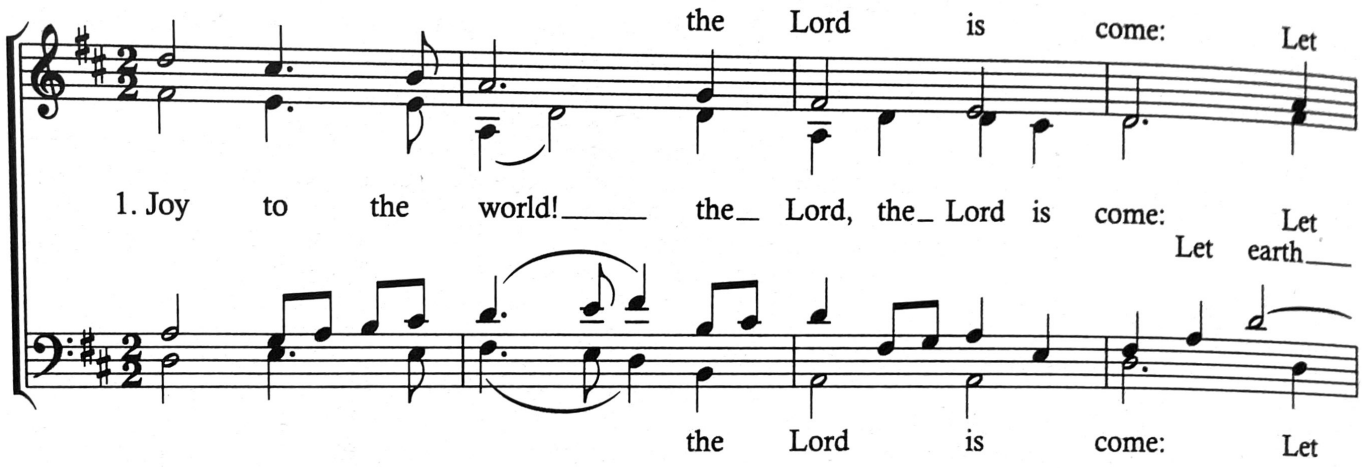
*3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

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Before 1833
(rev. William Holford, c.1834, arr. editors)




earth re - ceive her King!
[SOLI]
earth re - ceive her King, re - ceive her King! Let
earth re - ceive her King, re - ceive her King!
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room,
[FULL]
And heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture sing, and
And heav'n and na-ture sing, and heav'n and na-ture
1.
2.
(Repeat ad lib.)
heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing! sing!
sing,