

Joy to the world

Joy to the world, the Lord is come. Let earth re- ceive her

King. Let ev - ry - heart pre - pare him -

room, and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and sing, and heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing. heav'n and na - ture sing,

2. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare Him room,
|: and heaven and nature sing :|
and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

3. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
|: repeat the sounding joy :|
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

4. 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 :|
far as, far as, the curse is found.

5. He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
|: and wonders of His love :|
and wonders, wonders, of His love.