

# Joy to the World

Marié Digby

Joy to the world, the Lord has come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing  
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

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 the curse is found  
Far as, far as the curse is found

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 of His love  
And wonders, wonders of His love