

Joy To The World

Ray Conniff

Joy to the world, the Lord has come
Let earth receive her King
Let e-every-y hear-ear-ear-t prepar-are Hi-im roo-oo-om
And heaven and nature sing (and heaven and nature sing)
And heaven and nature sing (and heaven and nature sing)
And hea-eaven, and hea-eaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns
Let men their so-ongs e-employ
While fie-iields a-and floo-oo-oods
Rocks, hi-ills a-and plai-ai-ains
Repeat the sounding joy (repeat the sounding joy)
Repeat the sounding joy (repeat the sounding joy)
Repea-eat, repea-eat the sounding joy

Ohh-oh, Ohh-oh, Ohh-oh, Ohh-oh

No more let sin and sorrow grow
Nor thorns infest the ground
He co-omes to-oo ma-a-ake His ble-essings flow-ow-ow
Far as the curse is found (far as the curse is found)
Far as the curse is found (far as the curse is found)
far a-as, far a-as the curse is found

For He rules the world with tru-uth a-and grace
And makes the na-atio-ion prove
The glo-ories o-of His ri-ighteousne-e-ess
And wonders of His love (and wonders of His love)
And wonders of His love (and wonders of His love)
And wo-onders, wo-onders of Hi-is love

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