

# JOY TO THE WORLD



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 nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Gioi tu de uörl de Lord is cam  
let ör risiv er ching  
let övri art  
priper im rum  
end even end neciur sing  
end even end neciur sing  
end even, end even end neciur 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.

Gioi tu de uörl de Siviör rign  
let men deir songs employ  
uail filz end flaiz  
roch ils end pleins  
ripit de saunding gioi  
ripit de saunding gioi  
ripit ripit de saunding gioi

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.

No mor let sins end sorrouis grov  
nor torns infest de ground  
I cams tu meich  
is blessings flov  
far es de caurs is fond  
far es de caurs is fond  
far es far es de caurs is fond

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

I ruls de uörl uit tru end gris  
end meich de nescion prov  
de gloris of is raigtuness  
de gloris of is raigtuness  
end uonders of is lav  
end uonders of is lav  
end uonders uonders of is lav