

# Joy to the world

Tekst: uit 1719 door Isaac Watts

Componist onbekend

♩ = 76

Sopranen  
Altten

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;  
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Tenoren  
Bassen

[7]

S  
A

Let eve - ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na -  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sound -  
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse  
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of

T  
B

[12]

S  
A

-ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And  
 -ing\_ joy, Re - peat the sound - ing\_ joy, Re -  
 is\_\_ found, Far\_ as the curse is\_\_ found, Far\_  
 His\_ love, And won - ders of His\_ love, And

sing, \_\_\_\_\_ (tekst ^)

T  
B

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 2. Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 3. Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 4. And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

16

S  
A

heav - en, and heav - en, and na - ture sing.  
 - peat,\_\_\_ re - peat,\_\_\_ the soun - ding joy. A - men  
 as,\_\_\_ far as,\_\_\_ the curse is found.  
 won - ders, won - ders, of His love.

T  
B

sing, and heaven, and na - ture sing.  
 joy, re - peat, the soun - ding joy.  
 found, far as, the curse is found.  
 love, and won - ders of His love.