

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