

# Joy to the world

Arr. S. Boucké

**Allegro**

Cello/Bass



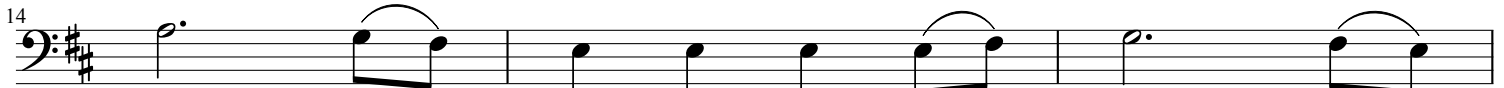
Joy to the world The Lord is come, Let earth re -  
 Joy to the earth The Sav - ior reigns, Let men their  
 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -  
 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King, Let ev - 'ry\_\_\_\_  
 songs em - ploy, While fields\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_  
 fest the ground, He comes\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_  
 na - tions prove, The glor - ies\_\_\_\_



heart\_\_\_\_ pre - pare\_\_\_\_ Him\_\_\_\_ room\_\_\_\_ and heav'n and na - ture\_\_\_\_  
 floods,\_\_\_\_ rocks, hills\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ plains,\_\_\_\_ Re - peat the sound - ing\_\_\_\_  
 make\_\_\_\_ his bless - ings\_\_\_\_ flow\_\_\_\_ Far as the curse is\_\_\_\_  
 of\_\_\_\_ His right - eous - ness,\_\_\_\_ And son - ders of His\_\_\_\_



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



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