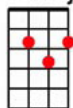
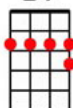


## Joy To The World

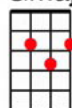
Gmaj



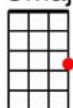
D7



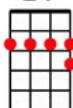
Gmaj



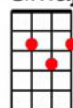
Cmaj



D7

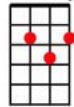


Gmaj



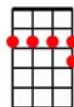
Joy to the world the Lord is come, Let earth receive her King,

Gmaj

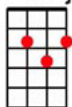


Let every heart, prepare Him room, and heav'n and nature sing,

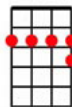
D7



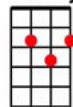
Gmaj



D7



Gmaj



and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and na—ture sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour 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.

He rules the world, with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove,

The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,

And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders, of His love.

