JOY TO THE WORLD



sing,

joy,

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground;
 He comes to make his blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.

sing,

joy,

And heav'n and na-ture

Re - peat the sound-ing

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