

Joy to the World

Steven Curtis Chapman

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 nature 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 the sounding joy

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
As far as the curse is found

So sing for joy from the top of the mountains
Sing for joy from the dark valley floor
To the ends of the Earth
Let the news of His birth ring out loud
Bring joy to the world

He rules the Earth (with truth and grace)
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
Wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
Oh, the wonders of His love

Sing joy to the world