

JOY. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

A Major John Cawood, 1819.

Aldous, 2008.

Fine. *D.C.*

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic-es, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
 Lo! Th'an-gel - ic hoſt re - joic-es; Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu - jahs riſe. Lis - ten to the won-drous ſto - ry, Let us ſing in hymns of joy;
 "Glo-ry in the high-eſt, glo-ry; Glo - ry be to God moſt high!"

2. Peace on earth, good will from hea-ven, Reach-ing far as man is found;
 Souls re-deem'd, and ſins for - gi - ven; Loud our gold-en harps ſhall ſound. Lis - ten to the won-drous ſto - ry, Let us ſing in hymns of joy;
 "Glo-ry in the high-eſt, glo-ry; Glo - ry be to God moſt high!"

CHRISTIANA. C.M.D.

F# Minor John Morrison, 1781.

Aldous, 2008.

Fine. *D.S.*

1. The race that long in dark-ness pin'd Have ſeen a glor - ious light;
 The peo - ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's ſur-round- ing night. To hail thy riſe, thou bet - ter ſun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
 Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har - veſt trea - ſures home.

2. To us a child of hope is born, To us a ſon is giv'n;
 Him ſhall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hoſts of heav'n. To hail thy riſe, thou bet - ter ſun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
 Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har - veſt trea - ſures home.

3. His pow'r in - creas - ing ſtill ſhall ſpread, His reign no end ſhall know;
 Jus - tice ſhall guard his throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low. To hail thy riſe, thou bet - ter ſun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
 Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har - veſt trea - ſures home.