JOY FILLS OUR INMOST HEARTS TO-DAY

1. Joy fills our in-most hearts to-day! The royal Christ is born;
And angel hosts in glad array His advent keep this morn.
Low at the cradle throne we bend, We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend, No joy was sweet before.

2. For us the world must lose its charms Before the man-ger shrine,
When, fold-ed in Thy moth-er’s arms, We see Thee, Babe di-vine.
Thou Light of un-cre-at-ed Light, Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birth day bright, With service un-de-filed.

Words by William C. Dix
Music by Jay Deaveraux
JOY FILLS OUR INMOST HEARTS TO-DAY

Chorus (Two measures to equal one of the preceding movement)

With accent.

Re-joice, re-joice! Th’in-car-nate Word Has come on earth to dwell; No sweet-er sound than this is heard,

Em-man-u-el, Em-man-u-el! A-men.

slower