Bm A Ε Α Bm A E No more let sins and sorrows grow, Joy to the world! The Lord is come; D Ε Α Ε Let earth receive her King. Nor thorns infest the ground; Let every heart prepare Him room, He comes to make His blessings flow And heav'n and nature sing, Far as the curse is found, Ε Ε Far as the curse is found, And heav'n and nature sing, Bm A E Α Bm A E D D And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing. Far as, far as the curse is found. Α Bm A Ε Bm A Ε Joy to the world! The Savior reigns; He rules the world with truth and grace, Ε Ε Let us our songs employ. And makes the nations prove While fields and floods, rocks, hills and The glories of His righteousness, plains And wonders of His love, Repeat the sounding joy, And wonders of His love, Repeat the sounding joy, Bm A E Α Bm A E And wonders, wonders of His love. Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.