

JOY to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing.

- 2 To our almighty Saviour, God,
New honours be addressed:
His great salvation shines abroad,
And makes the nations blessed.
- 3 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns;
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 4 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.
- 5 Let the whole earth His love proclaim
With all her differing tongues,
And spread the honours of His name
In melody and songs.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748