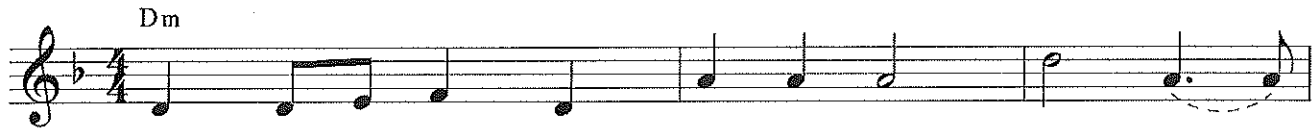




# 14. Joy! Joy!



Un - der the ba - by's head she held; love! love! —  
 O - ver the shep - herds, an - gels tell "Joy! Joy! —  
 Down from the throne of heav'n He fell. Light, light be -  
 On - to the ground, His blood He spilled! "Peace! Peace!" —



sing Em-man-u-ell Lend-ing at His birth peace on all the earth;  
 called Em-man-u-ell Born in Beth-le-hem, good-will un-to men;  
 came Em-man-u-ell Cov-ered in our flesh, swad-dled in our dress;  
 cried Em-man-u-ell Sin-ners, dark and vile, God to re-con-cile,



see His mo-ther, Ma-ry weep-ing "love, love, love."  
 bend be-fore His crad-le sing-ing "Joy! Joy! Joy!"  
 wise men see His com-ing chas-ing light, light, light.  
 spil-ling love and joy and light and peace, peace, peace.