









- 2. Songs of birds in leafy trees, hum of insects everywhere, joy-bells coming up the breeze, playing with the evening air:
- 3. all, like notes of one full chord, bearing each its proper part, soft and sweet, as loving word, pass into the human heart.
- 4. If the joy of earth below be so fair to hear and see; who of mortal men can know what the joy of Heaven must be?
- 5. 'Joy in Heaven,' where joy alone in perfection may be found, spreading from the glorious throne widening circles all around;
- 6. till throughout remotest space each successive circle steals, with its bright and holy grace, into everything that feels.
- 7. Sure it is no vain conceit, but a faith to feeling dear, that whate'er of soft or sweet ever waits around us here,
- 8. is some faint pulsation felt from the joy of Heaven above, that can die not, till it melt human hearts to joy and love.

- 9. Summer breeze! 'tis Heaven's pure air stirred above by angel's wing! Pleasant sound! 'tis music there, echoed from where angels sing:
- 10. 'Indescribable delight!'
 that doth oft the heart beguile,
 comes from waving rings of light
 moved by God's approving smile.
- 11. Pleasant thought! but still more blessed that which we for surety know, that into the realms of rest joy may e'en from mortals flow.
- 12. Not our pride, nor our success, angels' sympathy may win, but the tear of heart-distress, shed in penitence for sin.
- 13. Not, like drops of morning dew, jewel-like to distant eyes, and whose light, on nearer view, slowly fades away and dies;
- 14. but, like diamonds in the mine of Redemption, seen afar, and to hearts and eyes divine brighter than the evening star.
- 15. Such the tears repentance sheds, when the soul to God is given; dew-drops here on drooping heads, jewels there, and 'Joy in Heaven.'

Words: John S. B. Monsell. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2019 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/2103/