THE SONG OF HIS JOY



- 2. Lord, we know that joy, that gladness, which in fulness thou hast given sharing all that countless treasure, we on earth with thee in Heaven.
- 8. Then ascended in the glory, by that love's unfailing spring, there to sing the song of triumph, there the song of songs to sing.

3. ... Even as he went before us through the wilderness below.So, in strength unworn, unfailing, onward also would we go.

9. Hearken to that hymn of glory filling all the holy place, golden psalm of him who looketh on the Father's blessed face.

4. All the earth a desert round him, all his springs in God alone; every heart, save God's heart only, making discord with his own.

10. Voice of measureless rejoicing, joy unmingled, deep and clear, wonder to the listening Heavens, music to the Father's ear.

5. There to walk alone, rejoicing – through the ruin and the sin; darkness of the midnight round him, glory of God's love within.

11. Won in travail of his Spirit, agony, and shame, and blood, that blessed place beside the Father, nearest to the heart of God.

6. From no lower fountain flowing than the heart of God above, all the gladness of that glory, all the power of that love.

12. Won for me! my praises leading, Jesus sings that song divine; all his joy my own for ever, all his peace for ever mine.

- 7. Onward to the cross rejoicing, where all powers of evil met, giving thanks 'midst deepest darkness that God's love was deeper yet.
- 13. What though drought be all around me, desert land on every side with that spring of love and gladness shall I not be satisfied?

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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