

O God, My Joy

1. O God, my joy, You reign a - bove in ra - diant
2. Sus - tained by joy in trial and pain, I trust Your
3. Com - pelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my

splen - dor and beau - ty. Your Word has drawn my heart to
wis - dom and mer - cy. Through suf - f'ring that Your love or -
gaze from Your glo - ry. Your Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with-

love the awe - some sight of Your glo - ry. Your blaz - ing
dains, more like Your Son You will make me. For Christ em -
in; His pres - ence arms me for vic - t'ry. Let death and

Light and gos - pel grace shine bright - ly from my Sav - ior's
braced the cross of shame, be - hold - ing glor - ious joys to
Hell a - gainst me rise; through death I'll gain e - ter - nal

face. No oth - er won - der would I
 come. O give me faith - like His to
 joys. All pow'rs of Hell will bend the

see than Christ en - throned in His glo - ry!
 see that suf - f'ring lifts me to glo - ry!
 knee be - fore my great King of Glo - ry!