

David Phelps "Joy, Joy"

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Like a drama unfolding, the curtain was opening
An audience of angels was holding its breath
A census, a manger, two travel worn strangers
The stage was finally set.

Angels folded their wings at the throne, worshipping
As God whispered, "I love you, my Son."
Jesus took off His crown and laying it down
Said, "Father, Thy will be done."

The time had now come for God's only Son
To be born as a light in a dark, lonely place.
So He stepped from Heaven's hall to Bethlehem's
stall
Where a star lit His newborn face.

Then God called to Gabriel with gladness and tears,
"Play the trumpet, the horns, and the strings.
Tell the shepherds, and the wise men and all who will
hear.
Command all the angels to sing
Fill the sky with your voices and sing!"

Chorus

Joy, joy to the world
Praise to the King
Oh, let it ring.
Joy, joy to the world
Worship and sing
Jesus has come to bring...

Repeat Chorus

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