Joy, joy, joy in my heart is ringing

Praise of the Lord — General

6017

(Guitar)

G D G D

1. Joy, joy, joy in my heart is ring - ing;

D D^7 G

Joy, joy, joy, Je - sus sets me sing - ing;

G^7 C G

Sing - ing of His migh - ty love for me, Tell - ing how He died to set me free,

G C G D^7 G

Fill - ing all my life with mel - o - dy, Sing - ing joy, joy, joy.

2. Christ, Christ, Christ in my spirit's flowing;
Christ, Christ, Christ in my soul is growing,
Burning all the oldness out of me,
Filling and transforming utterly,
Bringing me to full maturity,
Calling, "Lord, Lord, Lord!"

3. Praise, praise, praise, expressing God's desire;
Praise, praise, praise stirs our spirit's fire,
Filling all our hearts to overflow,
Telling of His purpose as we go,
Bringing all the wanderers to His flow,
Singing praise, praise, praise.

4. Church, church, church—one in every city;
Church, church, church—divisions what a pity!
Babylon the Great is falling down;
Jerusalem is where the Lord is crowned;
Brothers, won't you meet on the local ground,
Building church, church, church.

5. Local church, praise the Lord we've seen it,
Local church, praise the Lord we're in it:
Lighted city set upon a hill—
Christ and the Church—God's only will;
And this plan He will fulfill
In the local church.