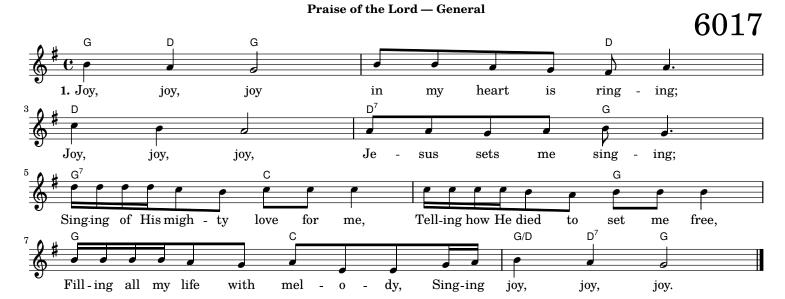
Joy, joy, joy in my heart is ringing



- 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.