

O God, My Joy

Paul Keew
Brian Pinner

Paul Keew
harm. Ruth Coleman

E♭sus/B♭ E♭ B♭sus E♭ E♭/G A♭2 Fm7 B♭

1. O God, my joy, You reign a - bove in ra - diant splen - dor and beau - ty.
2. Sus - tained by joy in trial and pain, I trust Your wis - dom and mer - cy.
3. Com - pelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my gaze from Your glo - ry.

Your Word has drawn my heart to love the awe - some sight of Your
Through suf - fer - ing that Your love or - dains, more like Your Son You will
Your Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with - in; His pres - ence arms me for

glo - ry. Your blaz - ing Light and gos - pel grace shine bright - ly
make me. For Christ em - braced the cross of shame, be - hold - ing
vic - t'ry. Let death and hell a - gainst me rise; through death I'll

from my Sav - ior's face. No oth - er won - der would I see
glo - rious joys to come. O give me faith like His to see
gain e - ter - nal joys. All pow'rs of hell will bend the knee

than Christ en - throned in His glo - ry.
that suf - fer - ing lifts me to glo - ry!
be - fore my great King of Glo - ry!