

O God, My Joy

Paul Keew
Brian Pinner

Paul Keew
harm. Ruth Coleman

Ebsus/Bb Eb Bbsus Eb Eb/G Ab2 Fm7 Bb

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. Compelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my gaze from Your glo - ry.

Eb/G Ab2 Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Fm7 Bbsus Bb

Your Word has drawn my heart to love the awesome sight of Your glo - ry.
Through suf - fer - ing that Your love or - dains, more like Your Son You will make me.
Your Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with - in; His pres - ence arms me for vic - t'ry.

Eb/G Ab F/A Bb G/B Cm Ab Bbsus Bb

Your blaz - ing Light and gos - pel grace shine bright - ly from my Sav - ior's face.
For Christ em - braced the cross of shame, be - hold - ing glo - rious joys to come.
Let death and hell a - gainst me rise; through death I'll gain e - ter - nal joys.

Eb/G Ab2 Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Fm7 Bbsus Eb

No oth - er won - der would I see than Christ en - throned in His glo - ry.
O give me faith like His to see that suf - fer - ing lifts me to glo - ry!
All pow'rs of hell will bend the knee be - fore my great King of Glo - ry!