

# A JOYFUL NOISE. C. M.

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F Major. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Ted Johnson, 2002.

1. Hence from my soul sad thoughts be gone, And leave me to my joys. My tongue shall triumph in my God, And make a  
 2. Sing all ye na-tions to the Lord, Sing with a joy-ful noise. In God the life of all our joys, A - loud shall

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joyful noise.  
we re-joice. Come let us lift our voices high, As all our

joyful noise.  
we re-joice. Come let us lift our voic-es high,

joyful noise.  
we re-joice. Come let us lift our voic-es high, As all our joys a - rise, As all

Come let us lift our voices high, As all our joys a - rise, As all our joys,

joys arise, our joys a - rise. And join the songs a - bove the sky, where pleasures never die.

As all our joys a - rise, And join the songs, And join the songs a - bove the sky, where pleasures never die.

our joys a - rise. And join the songs a - bove the sky, where pleasures never die.

our joys a - rise And join the songs a - bove the sky, where pleas - ures, pleasures never die.