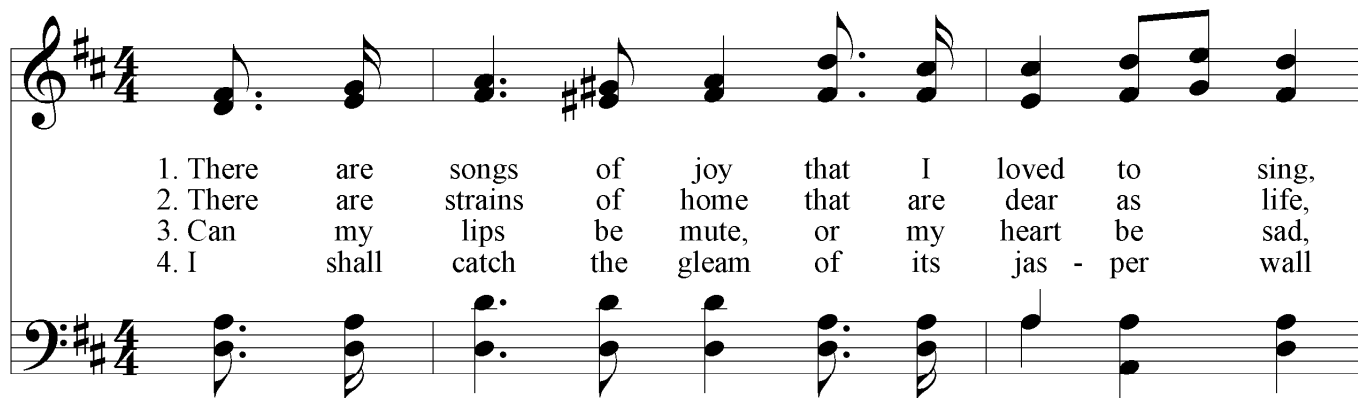


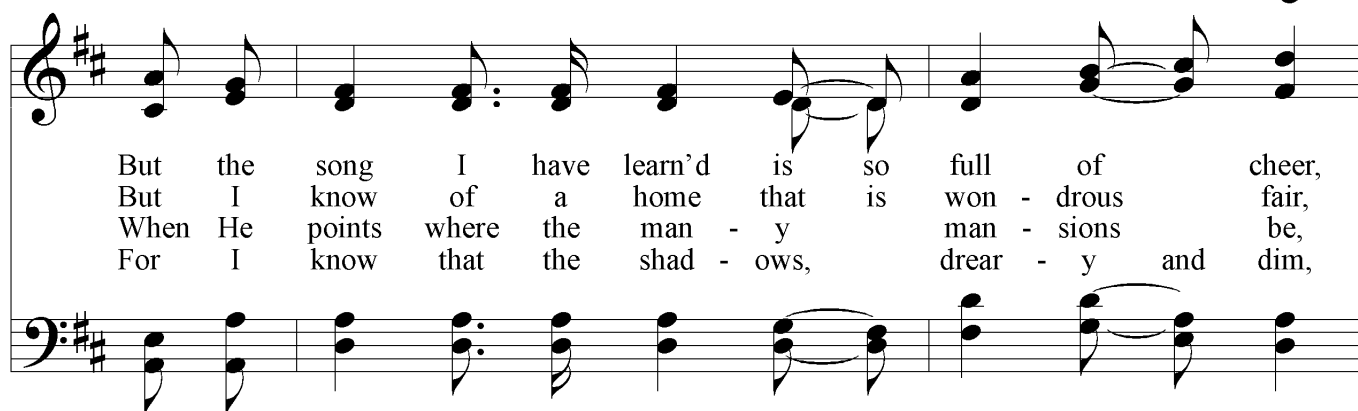
There Are Songs Of Joy



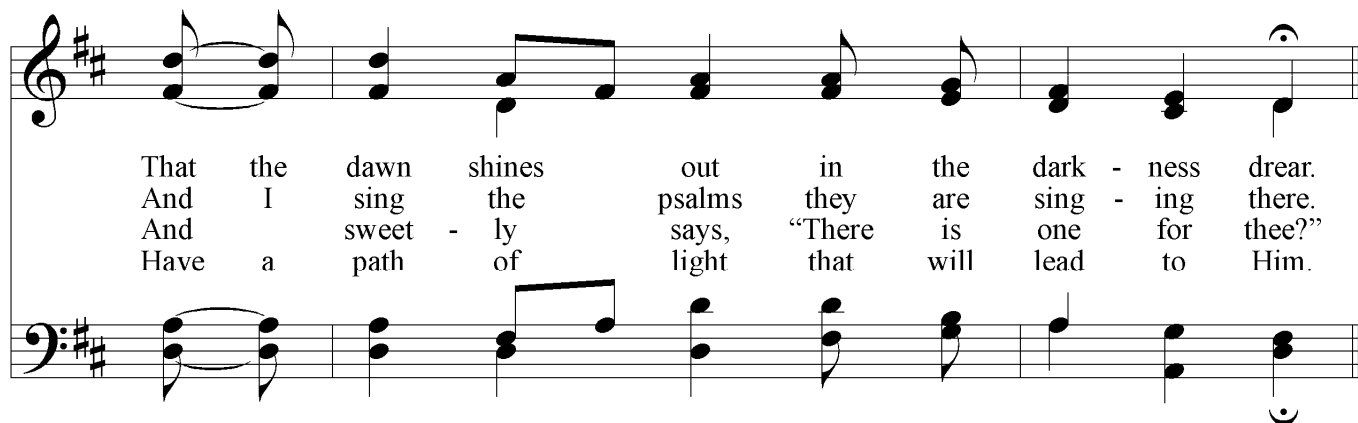
1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing,
 2. There are strains of home that are dear as life,
 3. Can my lips catch be mute, or my heart be sad,
 4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall



When my heart was as blithe as a bird in spring;
 And I list to them oft 'mid the din of strife;
 When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath made me glad?
 When I come to the gloom of the ev - en - fall,



But the song I have learn'd is so full of cheer,
 But I know of a home that is won - drous fair,
 When He points where the man - y man - sions be,
 For I know that the shad - ows, drear - y and dim,



That the dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.
 And I sing the psalms in they are sing - ing there.
 And a sweet - ly of says, "There is one for thee?"
 Have a path of light that will lead to Him.

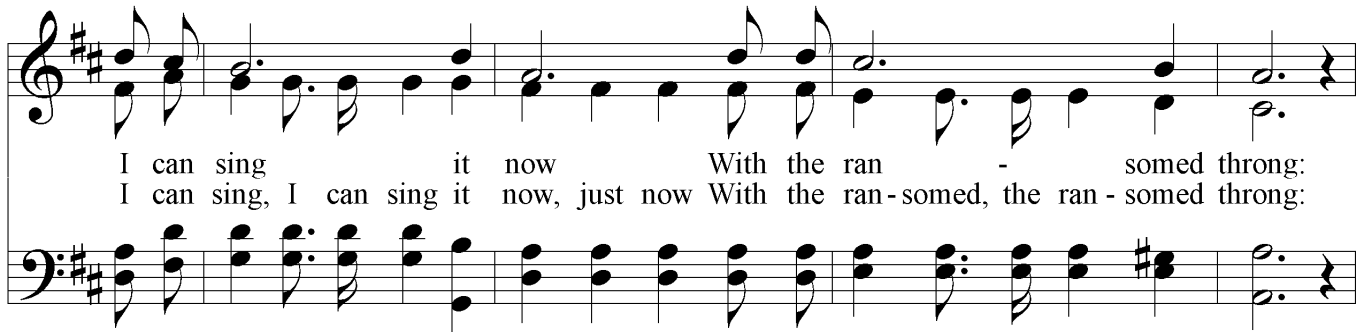
Words by Flora L. Best
 Music by John R. Sweney

There Are Songs Of Joy

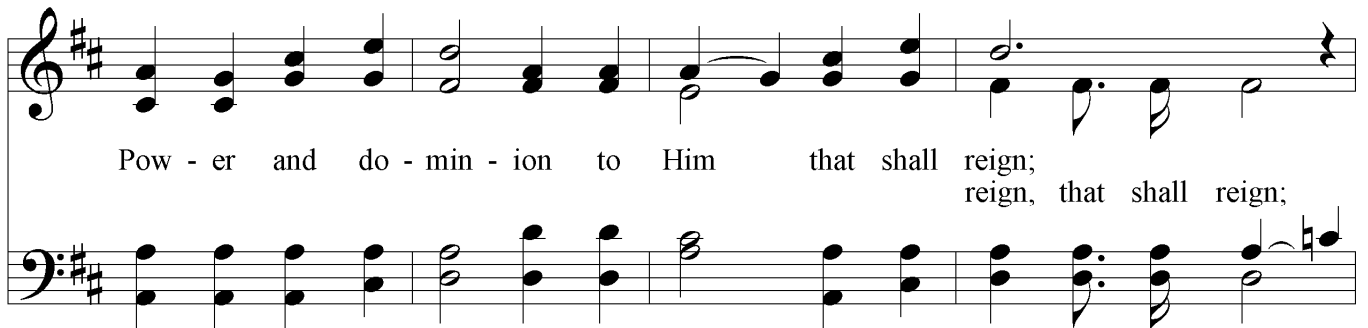
Chorus



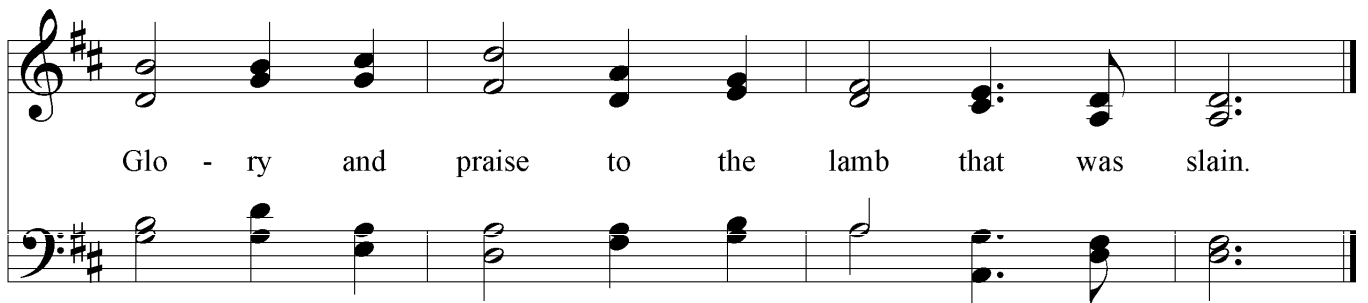
Oh, the new, new song! Oh, the new, new song,
Oh, the new, oh, the new, new song, new song! Oh, the new, oh, the new, the new, new song,



I can sing it now With the ran - somed thron: -
I can sing, I can sing it now, just now With the ran - somed, the ran - somed thron:



Pow - er and do - min - ion to Him that shall reign;
reign, that shall reign;



Glo - ry and praise to the lamb that was slain.