217. May Our Hearts Be Joyful Ever

"...yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge..." Ps. 59:16 1. May our hearts be joy - ful ev - er, Glad and joy - ful 2. God be-stows on pro - tec - tion; Dai - ly us we glad-ness; Bless-ings ev - ery His serv - ice there is morn are new; 4. May our hearts be joy - ful ev - er In Sav - ior such as ours! For the Fa - ther calls us chil-dren Tru - ly in His ho - ly And it His grace that dai - ly Doth sur-round us ev - ery - where! His mer-cies Fall as count-less as the dew! His good-ness and serve the dear Lord Je - sus All our days with all our powers! Chorus joy - ful, glad and joy-ful, In the spring-time rich a - bun-dance Fills our days with all that cheers! the Lord

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