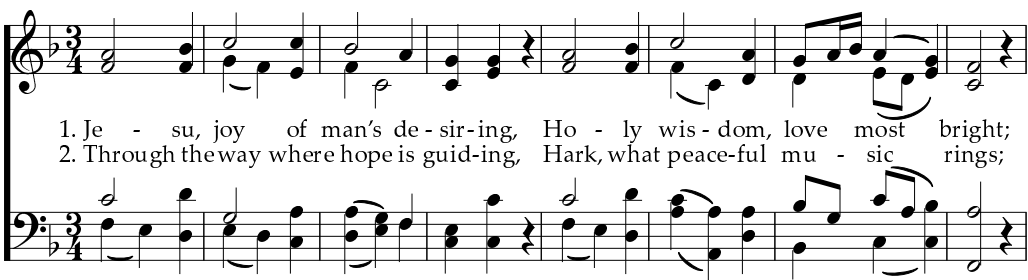
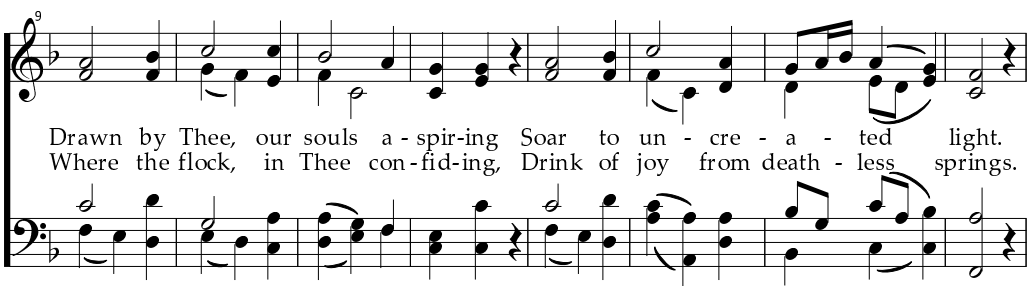


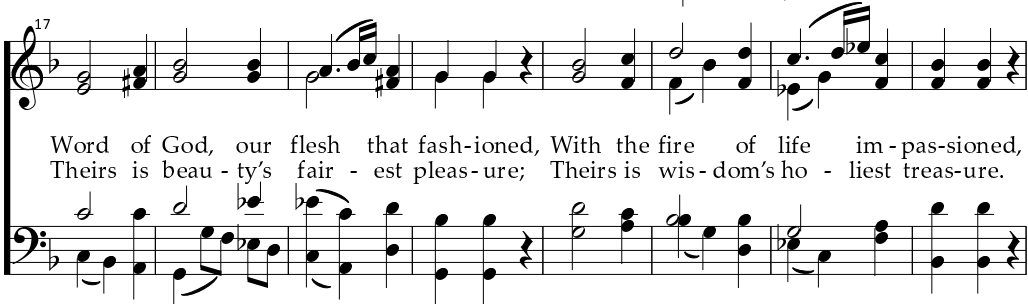
Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring



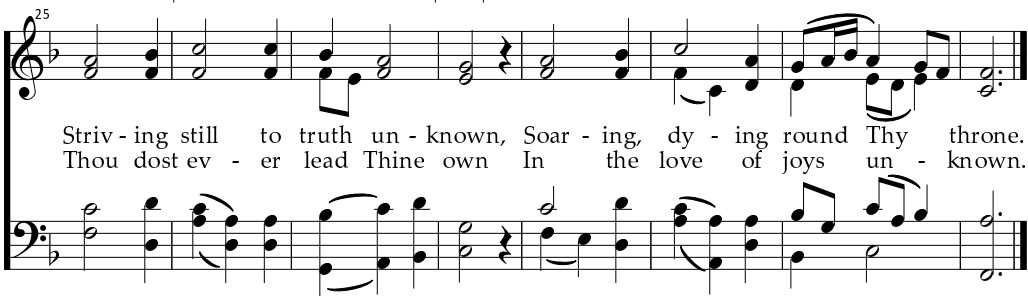
1. Je - su, joy of man's de - sir-ing, Ho - ly wis - dom, love most bright;
2. Through the way where hope is guid-ing, Hark, what peace-ful mu - sic rings;



Drawn by Thee, our souls a - spir-ing Soar to un - cre - a - ted light.
Where the flock, in Thee con-fid-ing, Drink of joy from death - less springs.



Word of God, our flesh that fash-ioned, With the fire of life im - pas-sioned,
Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est pleas-ure; Theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest treas-ure.



Striv - ing still to truth un - known, Soar - ing, dy - ing round Thy throne.
Thou dost ev - er lead Thine own In the love of joys un - known.