A Joyful Song

1. A joyful song of praise we sing, And thankfully we gather
To bless the love of God above. Our everlasting ev'ry cloud His blessings break In sunshine or in show-er.

2. From shades of night He calls the light, And from the sod the flower,
And He whose mercy ruled the past Will be our stay to-morrow.

3. For nothing falls unknown to Him, Or care or joy or sorrow;
And of His never changing love Repeat the wondrous story.

4. Then praise the Lord with one accord, To His great name give glory;
Whose providence is our defense, Who lives and loves for ever.

Words: A. N. Blatchford
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