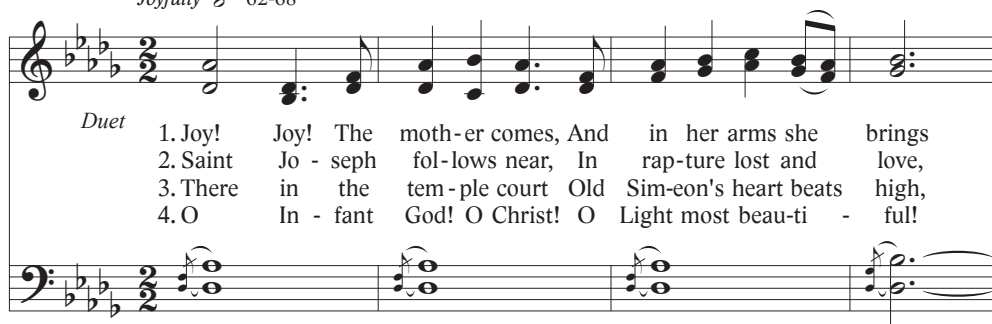


Joy! Joy! The Mother Comes


PREDSTAVLENIYE 6.6.6.6.6.6

Joyfully ♩ = 62-68



Duet

1. Joy! Joy! The moth-er comes, And in her arms she brings
2. Saint Jo - seph fol-lows near, In rap-ture lost and love,
3. There in the tem-ple court Old Sim-eon's heart beats high,
4. O In - fant God! O Christ! O Light most beau-ti - ful!



The Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings;
While an - gels round a - bout In glow-ing cir - cles move,
And An - na feeds her soul With food of proph - e - cy;
Thou com - est, Joy of Joys! All dark-ness to an - nul;



And in her heart the while All si - lent - ly she sings.
And o'er the moth-er broods The ev - er - last - ing dove!
But, see! The shad-ows pass, The world's true Light draws nigh.
And bright-est lights of earth Be - side Thy Light are dull.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2023 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns