

24. Joy's Happy Morn

Exmoor Carol from Sampford Brett

Prince Albert Consort Stroud

Joy's hap - py morn, the Lord is come Let earth re - ceive her
 Joy's hap - py morn the sav - iour be reigns found Let men their songs, thier
 O may my hum - ble soul be found A - mong the fa - vour'd,

new born king Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room
 songs em - ploy While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 fa - vour'd band And with them all my praise shall sound

pre - pare him room And heav'n and na - ture sing
 rocks, hills and plains Re - peat their soun - ding joy.
 my praise shall sound Through - out Em - man - uel's land

ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room And heav'n and na - ture sing
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat their soun - ding joy.
 with them all my praise shall sound Through - out Em - man - uel's land