

Joy and Light

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

Joseph Barnby

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Joy and light, joy and light, O - ver the crys - tal sea; Come, come, soft and bright,
2. Love and rest, love and rest, Car - ol in sil - ver tone; Glad songs, pure and blest,
3. Voice di - vine, voice di - vine, Speak, and our souls shall hear; Sweet, sweet words are Thine,

O - ver the crys - tal sea. Come on your snow - y pin - ions white,
Car - ol in sil - ver tone. Come from the fade - less flowers that grow,
Speak, and our souls shall hear. Tell of a cloud - less re - gion fair,

Come in the si - lent calm of night, Watch when the pale stars keep,
Come from the spark - ling streams that flow, Come in the mid - night deep,
Tell of the ma - ny man - sions there, Speak to the hearts that weep,

Bring the trou-bled one, Bring the wea-ry one sleep.
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