

Joy and Light

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1895. Music: Joseph Barnby.

Joy and light, joy and light,
Over the crystal sea;
Come, come, soft and bright,
Over the crystal sea.
Come on your snowy pinions white,
Come in the silent calm of night,
Watch when the pale stars keep,
Bring the troubled one,
Bring the weary one sleep.

Love and rest, love and rest,
Carol in silver tone;
Glad songs, pure and blest,
Carol in silver tone.
Come from the fadeless flowers that grow,
Come from the sparkling streams that flow,
Come in the midnight deep,
Bring the troubled one,
Bring the weary one sleep.

Voice divine, voice divine,
Speak, and our souls shall hear;
Sweet, sweet words are Thine,
Speak, and our souls shall hear.
Tell of a cloudless region fair,
Tell of the many mansions there,
Speak to the hearts that weep,
Bring the troubled one,
Bring the weary one sleep.