O Joyful Sound of Gospel Grace

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
O joyful sound of gospel grace! Christ

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
shall in me ap- pear; I,

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
even I, shall see his face, I

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
shall be holy here.

The other verses

2 This heart shall be his constant home;
I hear his Spirit's cry,
"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come,"
He saith, who cannot lie.

3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view;
Conqueror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.

4 The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see;
My hope is full (O glorious hope!)
Of immortality.

5 He visits now the house of clay,
He shakes his future home;
O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into thy temple come!

6 With me, I know, I feel, thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

7 My earth thou waterest from on high,
But make it all a pool;
Spring up, O well, I ever cry,
Spring up within my soul!

8 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,
Fill all this mighty void;
Thou only canst my spirit fill:
Come, O my God, my God!

9 Fulfil, fulfil my large desires,
Large as infinity;
Give, give me all my soul requires,
All, all that is in thee!

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.