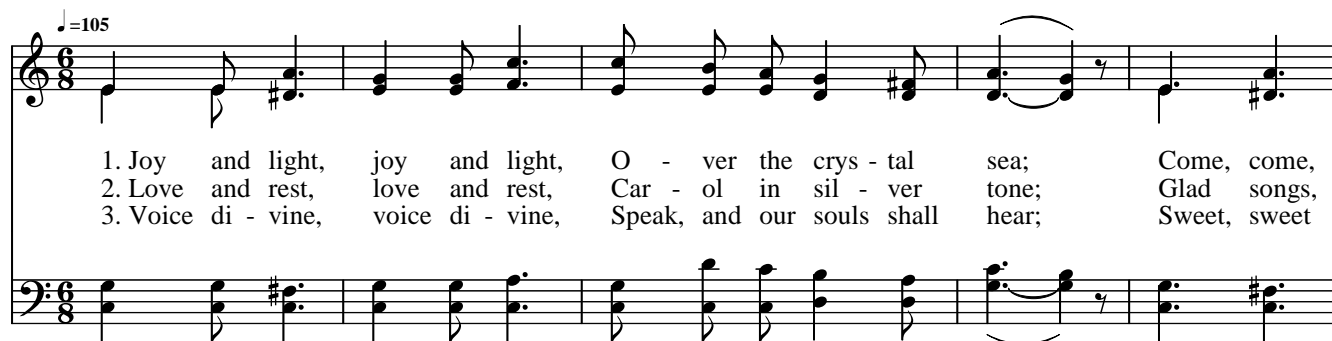


# Joy and Light

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

Joseph Barnby

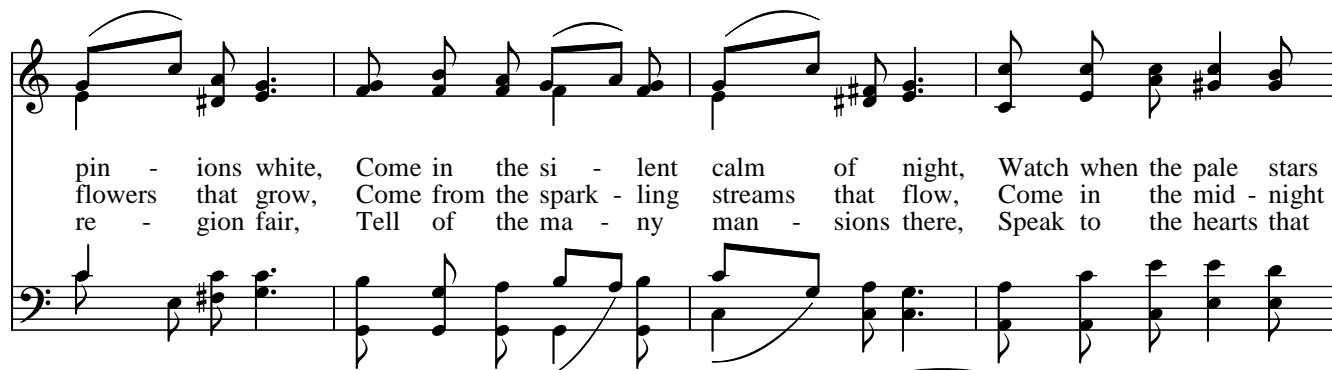
$\text{♩} = 105$



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



soft and bright, O - ver the crys - tal sea. Come on your snow - y  
pure and blest, Car - ol in sil - ver tone. Come from the fade - less  
words are Thine, Speak, and our souls shall hear. Tell of a cloud - less



pin - ions white, Come in the si - lent calm of night, Watch when the pale stars  
flowers that grow, Come from the spark - ling streams that flow, Come in the mid - night  
re - gion fair, Tell of the ma - ny man - sions there, Speak to the hearts that



keep, Bring the trou-bled one, Bring the wea-ry one sleep.  
deep, Bring the trou-bled one, Bring the wea-ry one sleep.  
weep, Bring the trou-bled one, Bring the wea-ry one sleep.