

# Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

**Joyous!** (♩ = 128)

F Gm<sup>7</sup>/F F Csus C Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F/C C C<sup>7</sup>

1. Joy has dawned up - on the world, pro - mised from cre - a - tion -  
 2. Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of an - gels,  
 3. Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the glo - ry;  
 4. Son of A - dam, Son of Heav'n, gi - ven as a ran - som;

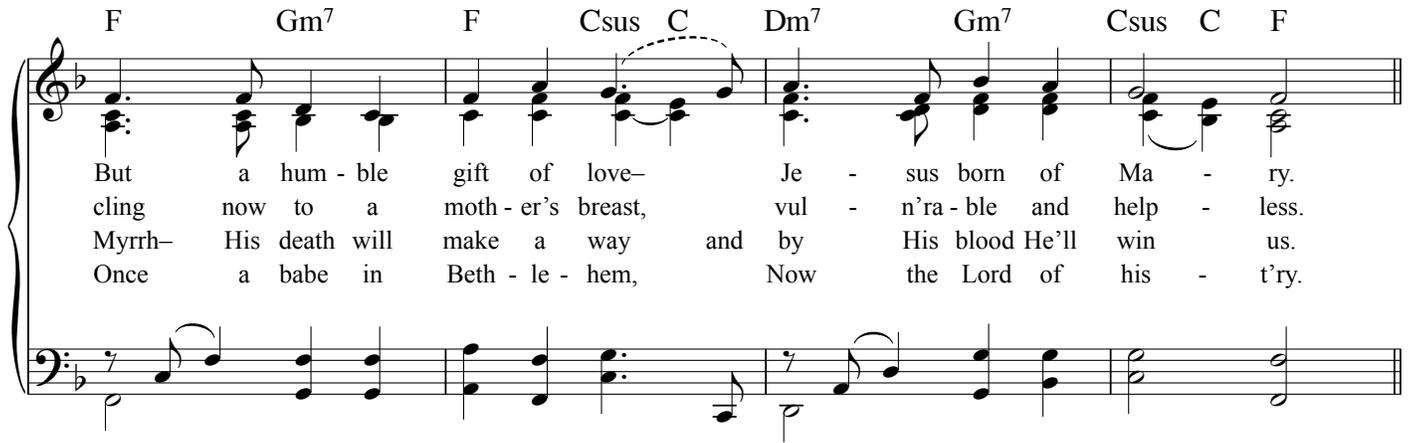
F Gm<sup>7</sup>/F F Csus C Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Csus C F

God's sal - va - tion now un - furled, hope for ev - 'ry na - tion.  
 as the might - y Prince of Life shel - ters in a sta - ble.  
 Gifts of men from dis - tant lands pro - phe - sy the sto - ry.  
 Re - con - cil - ing God and man, Christ, our might - y cham - pion!

F/A B<sup>b</sup> F/A Gm<sup>7</sup> Csus C Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F/A F/C C C<sup>7</sup>

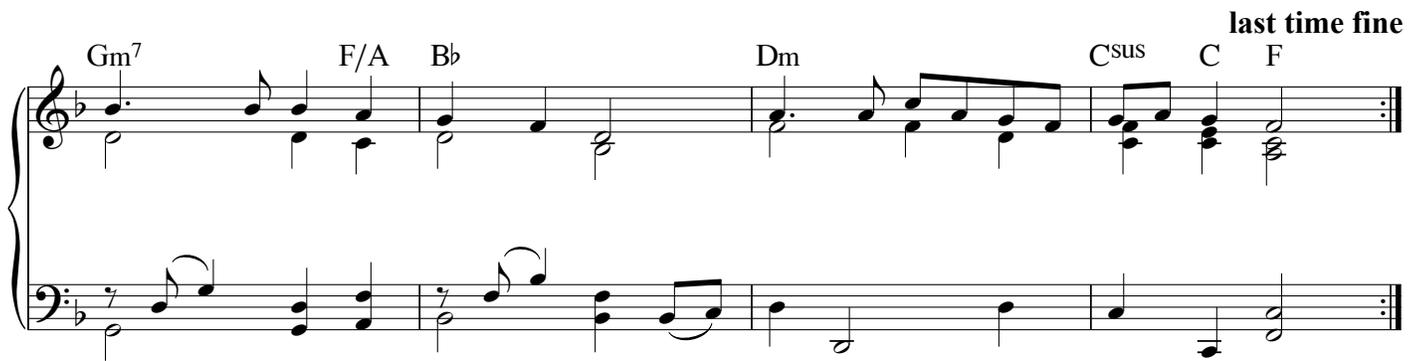
Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of glo - ry;  
 Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in dark - ness,  
 Gold - a King is born to - day, In - cense - God is with us,  
 What a Sa - vior! What a Friend! What a glo - rious mys - t'ry!

F Gm<sup>7</sup> F Csus C Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Csus C F



But a hum - ble gift of love - Je - sus born of Ma - ry.  
cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and help - less.  
Myrrh - His death will make a way and by His blood He'll win us.  
Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, Now the Lord of his - t'ry.

Gm<sup>7</sup> F/A B $\flat$  Dm Csus C F **last time fine**



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Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G Bm A<sup>sus</sup> A D **last time fine**

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E♭/G A♭ E♭/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭sus B♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E♭/G E♭/B♭ B♭ B♭<sup>7</sup>

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