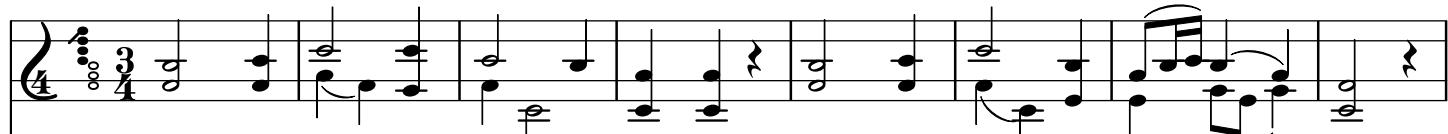


Jesu, joy of our desiring

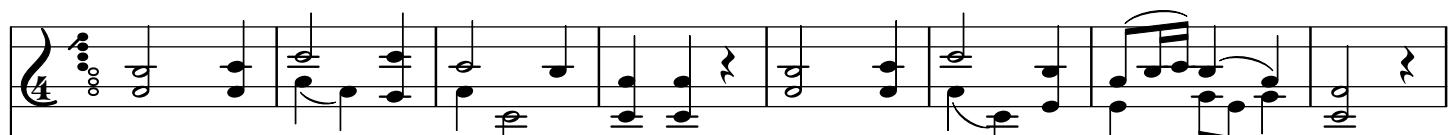
Text: Martin Janus, 1665, trans. Robert Bridges, 1927

Music: Johann Schopp, 1642, harm. J. S. Bach, 1716

WERDE MUNTER 87.88.77



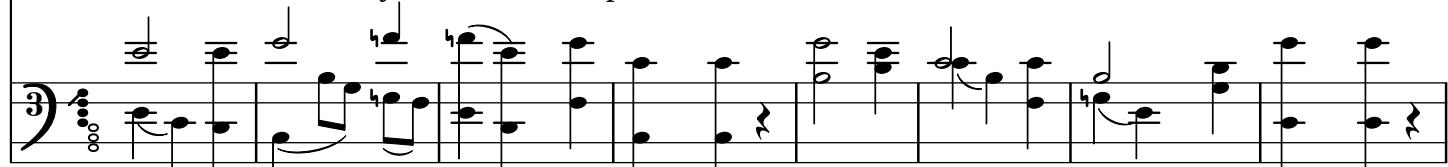
1 Je - su, joy of our de - sir - ing, ho - ly wis - dom, love most bright,
2 Through the way, where hope is guid-ing, hark, what peace - ful mu - sic rings,



drawn by thee, our souls as - pir-ing soar to un - cre - at - ed light.
where the flock, in thee con - fid-ing, drink of joy from death-less springs.



Word of God, our flesh that fash-ioned, with the fire of life im - pas-sioned,
Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est pleas - ure. Theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest treas - ure.



striv - ing still to truth un - known, soar - ing, dy - ing round thy throne.
Thou dost ev - er lead thine own in the love of joys un - known.

