

O Joy Sublime (Condensed)

Wie wird uns sein?

Daniel Eble, 2012

Karl Johann Philipp Spitta (1801–1859)

Apostolic Christian Hymnal, No 146 (alt.)

Swing 4

S.
A.
T.

O joy! O joy sub - lime, when
O joy! O joy sub - lime, when
O joy! O joy sub - lime! No

fi - nal - ly is end - ed At last our hard - fought strug - gle
we shall hear Him call - ing: "Come in, ye bless - ed!" when in
eye can here per - ceive it, No ear can hear, no hu - man

with the foe; When long, when long we through the
heaven - ly light, Be - fore, be - fore His lof - ty
heart can know The joy, the joy— when fin - nal -

wil - der - ness have wend - ed And then through yon - der heav'n - ly
throne in rever - ence fall - ing, We see His ho - ly face with
ly we there re - ceive it As we in - to the land of

por - tals go; When we earth's dust from off our feet have sha -
mer - cy bright; When we shall see His eyes that once were weep -
promise go! So run, up - on the nar - row path - way striv -

O Joy Sublime (Condensed) — Voices — 2

- ken, Earth's sweat from wea - ry brows have wiped
 - ing Be - cause of man's hard heart, his mis -
 - ing! It is well worth the ef - fort and

a - way; When we greet Him
 er - y, And all the wounds
 the pains To has - ten on

who ne'er had us for - sak - en, Whose pow -
 from which His blood was drip - ping, That from
 un - til at length ar - riv - ing Where, far

- er gave us cour - age on our way!
 e - ter - nal death hath set us free!
 be - yond our knowl - edge, Je - sus reigns!

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Swing $\frac{4}{4}$

S. 
 A. 
 T. 

1. O joy! O joy sub-lime, when fi-nally is end-ed

9 



At last our hard - fought struggle with the foe; When long,

14 



when long we through the wilderness have wended And then through

18 



yon - der heav'n-ly por - tals go; When we earth's dust

22 



from off our feet have sha - ken, Earth's sweat from wea-

25 



- ry brows have wiped a - way;

O Joy Sublime — Voices — 2

29

When we greet Him who ne'er had us for - sak - - en,

32

Whose pow - er gave us cour - age on our way!

39

2. O joy! O joy sublime, when we shall hear Him calling: "Come in, ye

44

blessed!" when in heavenly light, Before, be-fore His lof - ty

50

throne in reverence fall-ing, We see His ho - ly face with mer-cy bright;

54

When we shall see His eyes that once were weep-ing

O Joy Sublime — Voices — 3

58

Be - cause of man's hard heart, his mis - er - y,

63

And all the wounds from which His blood was drip - - ping,

66

That from e - ter - nal death hath set us free!

73

3. O joy! O joy sublime! No eye can here perceive it, No ear can

78

hear, no human heart can know The joy, the joy— when fin-

83

nal-ly we there receive it As we in - to the land of

O Joy Sublime — Voices — 4

87

pro-mise go! So run, up - on the narrow path-way striv-

91

- ing! It is well worth the ef - fort and the pains

96

To has-ten on until at length ar - riv - - ing

100

Where, far be - yond our knowl-edge, Je - sus reigns!

Cello

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Swing

pizz.



