Joy

Text by Sara Teasdale

Music by James Mulholland

Moderato \( \text{\textit{J} = 60-66} \)

\( f \)

Lo I am happy,

for my eyes have seen Joy glowing here before me.

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His wings were arched above me for a space, The air is vibrant where

his feet have been, And full of song and color is his place.

A little faster (\( j = 86 \))
His won- drous pre- sence sheds a- bout a grace
That lifts and hal- lows
place.

His pre- sence sheds a- bout a grace
That lifts and hal- lows

all that once was mean. The air is vi- brant where his feet have been,

all that once was mean. The air is vi- brant where his feet have been,

And full of song and col- or is his place
And full of and full of song and col- or is his
His wondrous presence sheds about a grace.

Lo, I am happy for my eyes have seen

Joy glowing here before me face to face.

No ritard. let ring
I may not sorrow for I saw the light,

Tho' I shall walk in valley ways for long,

I still shall hear the echo of the song,

My life is measured by its one great
And full of song and color is his place.

His presence sheds about a grace Joy!

For Perusal Only
Joy! Joy! Joy!

Much faster ($j = 104$)

I may not sorrow for I saw the light

My life is measured by its one great height.
Joy, joy holds more grace than pain; can ev'ry pain give joy, joy shall my soul praise?