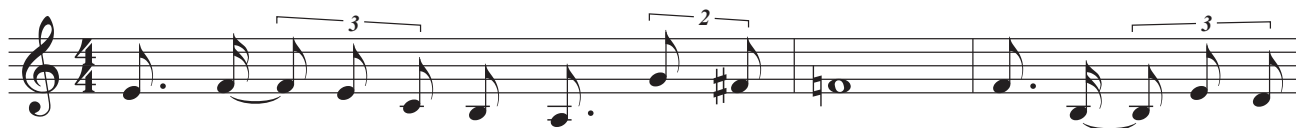


The Joy of Christmas

Eng: A. Osipov

(Радость Рождества)

Words by: Елизавета Богар
Music by: Евгений Дмитриев



1. On that night the sky was still and dark, then a star ap-
2. I know ma - ny years have passed since then, still my heart is



peared with blind-ing light. An - gels sang to shep-herds of the won-drous news, that the
filled with joy and love. Now all peo - ple who ac - cept - ed Jes - sus Christ sing in



pre - cious Son of God was born on earth that night. I can't com-pre-hend what my dear
praise and glo-ry to our migh-ty God a - bove.



Sav - ior did for me, how could love so great lay in a man - ger peace - ful - ly?



My heart sings its praise - es to the migh - ty King of Kings.



15

For sal - va - tion to all peo - ple Je - sus brings. With a shin - ing splen - dor ma - ny

18

an - gels sang on high, sin - ful earth was giv - en love e - ter - nal from the sky.

21

Je - sus left His throne in Heav - en for He loved us so,

23

Prais - es to my Sav - ior from my heart will flow.