

A. H. A.

A. H. Ackley

1. I have found a wondrous Sav-our, Je-sus Christ, The Soul's De-light;
2. Life is grow-ing rich with beau-ty, Toil has lost its wea-ry strain,
3. Heav'nly wis-dom He pro-vides me, Grace to keep my spir-it free;
4. O what splen-dor, O what glo-ry, O what matchless pow'r di-vine,

Ev-'ry bless-ing of His fa-vor Fills my heart with hope so bright.
Now a ha-lo crowns each du-ty, And I sing a glad re-frain.
In His own sweet way He guides me When the path I can-not see.
Is the Christ of Gos-pel sto-ry, Christ, the Saviour, who is mine.

CHORUS

Je-sus is the Joy of Liv-ing, He's the King of Life to me;
of Life to me;

Un-to Him my all I'm giv-ing, His for-ev-er-more to be (to be).

I will do what He com-mands me, An-y-where He leads I'll go (I'll go);

rit.
Je-sus is the Joy of Liv-ing, He's the dear-est Friend I know.