

Joy Overflowing

Words & music: Cindy Berry

When I consider the heavens above,
the moon and the stars that Thou hast ordained,
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
How can I help but sing?

And my praise will be ever to Thee, ever to Thee,
O Lord, the great I AM,
Creator of man and giver of joy overflowing.

Mountains and hills burst forth into song.
The trees clap their hands; the heavens rejoice.
All creation sings for joy, and I must add my voice,

And my praise will be ever to Thee, ever to Thee,
O Lord, the great I AM,
Creator of man and giver of joy overflowing.

Great King eternal, Lord of hosts,
Prince of Peace , Ancient of days,
Thou art worthy, worthy of glory, majesty and praise.

And my praise will be ever to Thee, ever to Thee,
O Lord, the great I AM,
Creator of man and giver of joy overflowing,
giver of life, giver of love, giver of joy overflowing.

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