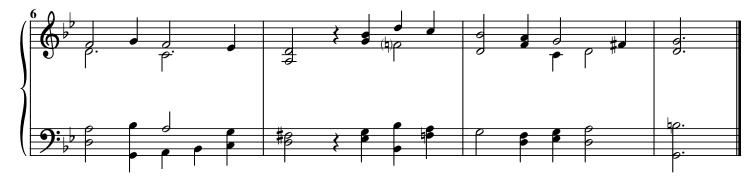
With holy joy my heart shall beat





With holy joy my heart shall beat as now my blessed Lord I meet; your mercy and your grace afford, that I may taste your goodness, Lord.

O Lord, forgive my sin, I pray, turn not from my distress away; you carry all our sin and woe: on me your saving grace bestow.

Though I have done this evil, Lord, and sinned against your holy Word, yet I in faith to you draw near; to me extend your mercy here.

O grant that all my sorrows cease, by you turned into joy and peace; when at your table, Lord, I kneel, let me your loving presence feel. A heavenly food I there receive my soul's deep hunger to relieve. What care I now for want or need? Your precious love is wealth indeed.

Dear Saviour, come then to me here; within my heart a place prepare, where you may enter and remain, and faith and hope and love maintain.

Let me be yours, whate'er befall, you are my life, my joy, my all; you are my light while I draw breath, my comfort and my hope in death.

Johan Hedborn

www.smallchurchmusic.com