What Joyous Song Unfolding

1 What joy - ous song un - fold - ing Has called us in the night;
2 The moun - tains sing the sto - ry; The for - ests clap their hands;
3 Then let us breathe to - geth - er To praise the God of Life,
4 God, may our hearts be grate - ful, And may our words be true.

What lov - ing voice im - plor - ing Has drawn us in - to light:
The stars sing forth God's glo - ry; The seas, the hills, the lands.
And so con - spire to sun - der Dis - har - mo - ny and strife,
May all our songs be no - ble And draw us deep in you,

The voice of God is sing - ing, The heart - beat of the spheres;
Shall we a - lone be si - lent? Shall we not sing God's praise,
That sigh - ing cede to sing - ing, And beau - ty life re - new;
That sing - ing ho - ly stor - ies, More ho - ly we be - come,

It ech - oes in all be - ing And calls us still to hear.
Whose song is ev - er pres - ent, Whose voice en - chants our days?
That wis - dom tune our be - ing, And love all fear sub - due.
Trans - posed in - to like spir - its To be your lov - ing home.

Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, b. 1953
Music: Finnish Folk Tune
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