

text by
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CM

What Wondrous Joy

Psalm 133

music by
Greg Scheer
MY IMAGINARY FRIEND

1. What won-drous joy, what great de-light, when kin-dred dwell as one!
2. As pre-cious oil on Aa-ron's head most gra-cious-ly is poured,
3. The bless-ing of the Lord ex-tends from Zi-on to the shore:

1. What won-drous joy, what great de-light,
2. As pre-cious oil on Aa-ron's head
3. The bless-ing of the Lord ex-tends

Chords: F, Gm, F/A, Bb, F/A

Like drops of Her-man's crys-tal dew, Like drops of Her-man's crys-tal dew, they glis-ten in the
so chil-dren in com-mu-ni-ty so chil-dren in com-mu-ni-ty are ran-somed and a-
as heirs we claim God's gifts of love as heirs we claim God's gifts of love and life for ev-er-

Chords: Csus C, Gm, C, Am, Dm, Bb

sun. they glis-ten in the sun.
dored. are ran-somed and a-dored.
more. and life for ev-er-more.

Chords: Csus C, Bb, F/C, C, F