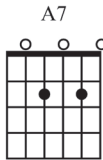
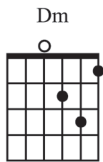
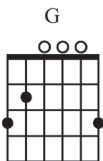
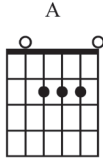
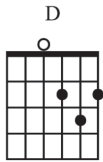


Joy Gives Us Wings

By Joan Lincoln



D A D G D
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings

D A D G D
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings

A D
In times of joy, our strength grows in might

A D
In times of joy, our intellect takes flight

A D
In times of joy, our understanding is bright

D A D A D
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
But when sadness visits us, when sadness visits us

A Dm A Dm
We become weak, our strength goes away

A Dm A Dm
Our insights are dim, our thoughts become gray

A7
How-ev-er

Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings

In times of joy, our strength grows in might
In times of joy, our intellect takes flight
In times of joy, our understanding is bright
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings