

Joy Gives Us Wings

By Joan Lincoln

D A7 D G D
Joy gives us wings to fly, joy gives us wings

D A7 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 A7 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

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