« Joy to the world » (Version « francisée- MartineC)

Joy to the world! The Lord is come Let earth receive her King

I-Djoï tou ze weurld ! Ze lord is kom Let eurth rissiv heur King

Let every heart prepare him room And heaven and nature sing

Let e-vry he-hart pripar him roum End hèven ènd nètcheur sing>

And heaven and nature sing And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing

End hèven ènd nètcheur sing End hèven, ènd hèven ènd nètcheur sing

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns Let men their songs employ

II- Djoï tou ze weurld ze seïvieur oueinz Lèt mèn zèr songs imploï

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy

Waïl fildz ènd fleudz, roks ènd pleïnz Ouipit ze saounding djoï

Repeat the sounding joy Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

Ouipit ze saounding djoï Ouipit, ouipit ze saounding djoï

No more let sins and sorrows grow Nor thorns infest the ground

III- No more lèt sinz ènd soroz gro Nor sorns infest ze graound

He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found

Hi koms tou meïk his blessingz flo Far az ze keurs is faound

Far as the curse is found Far as, far as, the curse is found.

Far az ze keurs is faound Far az , far az ze keurs is faound

He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove

IV- Hi roulz ze weurld wiz trou ènd greïss End meikes ze neicheunz prouv

The glories of His righteousness And wonders of His love

Ze gloriz ov his raitcheussness End weunders ov His love

And wonders of His love And wonders, wonders, of His love.

End weunders ov His love End weunders, ènd weunders ov His love