

# I Cry Out With Joy

guitar: low E string tuned down to D; capo on first fret

words and music by d. g. watts

Moderato ♩ = 78 **A** *mf*

I cry out \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ joy \_\_\_\_\_ as your love \_\_\_\_\_  
Your friend - ship \_\_\_\_\_ is a de - light, \_\_\_\_\_ com - pan - ions still \_\_\_\_\_  
All the years \_\_\_\_\_ filled with grace \_\_\_\_\_ lift us toward \_\_\_\_\_

*ppp*

*fff*

5

\_\_\_\_\_ makes me whole. \_\_\_\_\_ You lead me \_\_\_\_\_ to pa - ra - dise, \_\_\_\_\_ laugh - ing in  
\_\_\_\_\_ through the years, \_\_\_\_\_ your kind - ness \_\_\_\_\_ soothes my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ helps me learn \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ the hea - vens a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_ held in love, \_\_\_\_\_ for - e - ver more \_\_\_\_\_ as we near

9 **B** *f*

your arms of light. \_\_\_\_\_ And the trees call out come dance with me, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who I am. \_\_\_\_\_  
the'e - ter - nal shore. \_\_\_\_\_

13

\_\_\_\_\_ ex - plore my nooks, that's why they're there, \_\_\_\_\_ for the

17 **C**

air is rich, and is lif - ting you in - to hap - pi - ness that will

21

al - ways be.

24 **rall.** . . . . .

**rall.** . . . . .