

Joy Brand New

Come and Praise the Lord with joy brand new
And hear the old, old story
How he cherished the ones who rejected him
Reversing the fall, lifting us all,
Up to glory again.

The Lord has made us to worship him;
Our origin and our resting place.
But we placed our hearts on the gifts he gave
Worshipping frauds, fashioning gods
of the good things he made.

But he saw the need of his enemies
Of all people; you and me
And came uninvited to his own earth
Humbly born, greeted with scorn
Seeking the human's curse!

Now Christ has known an imposter's shame
A stranger in the world he made
In the place of idolaters, God was blamed (pause- enter all)
But the world it was won, foes became sons
Of the most high again!

Come and praise the Lord with joy brand new
And raise a fresh hallelujah
For the old, old story belongs to you
You who were lost, strangers to God
Welcomed as heirs again!

"Joy Brand New" words and music by Ben Keyes
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