Find the Joy

Mary L. Cohen

How can I find the joy when brick walls block my path?

How can I find the joy when I'm living through the aftermath? Oh_

Where is the joy? Where is the joy? Where is the joy? I want to find some joy.

Start each day in a brand new way looking for the glass half full.

Green grass growing on a gray, gray day I need a place to laugh and play. Oh_

where is the joy? Where is the joy? Where is the joy? I'm looking for some joy.

Joy is rooted in compassion compassion comes from love but tell me
what are the seeds of love? Trust in your-self, express your very core.

May I see with my whole self, from a space of joy within. May I see with my whole self as I seek the love within.

We pray for joy each day as life moves its own way.

We seek a new found joy as we build a new reality. Oh where is the joy, here is the joy. Where is the joy, compassion leads to joy. Where is the joy, here is the joy.

Where is the joy, we pause and feel the joy.

* See Find The Joy SATB for choral arrangement mm. 71-end.

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