

Jonas Brothers, Joyful Kings

Joy to the world! the lord is come!
Let earth receive her king!
Let every heart prepare him room!
Let heaven and nature sing.
Let heaven and nature sing.
Let heaven and nature sing.
We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts we travel so far.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.
Joy to the world! the lord is come!
Let earth receive her king!
(yeah!)
Let every heart prepare him room!
Let heaven and nature sing.
Let heaven and nature sing.
Let heaven and nature sing.
Born a king on bethlehem's plain,
Gold i bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never
(whoa!)
Joy to the world! the lord is come!
Let earth receive her king!
Let every heart prepare him room!
And heaven and nature sing.
And heaven and nature sing.
Let heaven, heaven and nature heaven and nature sing.
(oh! oh oh!)