

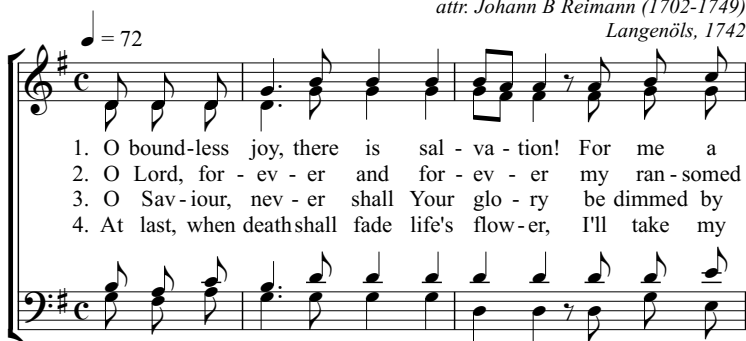
# 331 O boundless joy, there is salvation!

Philipp F Hiller (1966-1769)

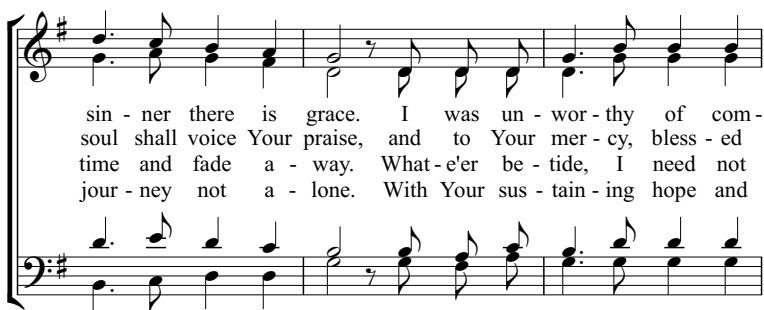
attr. Johann B Reimann (1702-1749)

Langenöls, 1742

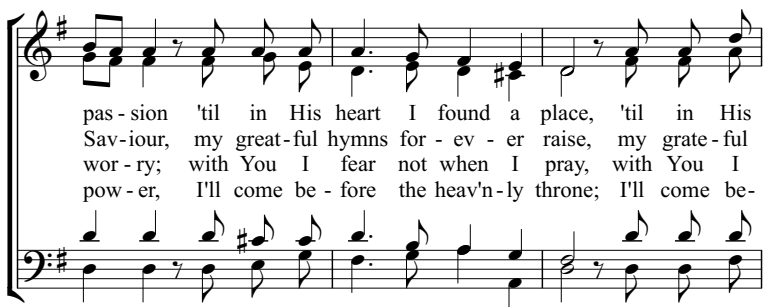
$\text{♩} = 72$



1. O bound-less joy, there is sal - va - tion! For me a  
2. O Lord, for - ev - er and for - ev - er my ran - somed  
3. O Sav - iour, nev - er shall Your glo - ry be dimmed by  
4. At last, when death shall fade life's flow - er, I'll take my



sin - ner there is grace. I was un - wor - thy of com -  
soul shall voice Your praise, and to Your mer - cy, bless - ed  
time and fade a - way. What - e'er be - tide, I need not  
jour - ney not a - lone. With Your sus - tain - ing hope and



pas - sion 'til in His heart I found a place, 'til in His  
Sav - iour, my great - ful hymns for - ev - er raise, my grate - ful  
wor - ry; with You I fear not when I pray, with You I  
pow - er, I'll come be - fore the heav'n - ly throne; I'll come be -

heart I found a place. His love pre - vailed and mer - cy  
 hymns for - ev - er raise. O won - drous gos - pel, ho - ly  
 fear not when I pray. With You I dread no earth - ly  
 fore the heav'n - ly throne. And there in end - less joy I'll

mild — sought out this lost and err - ing  
 theme! — Christ came us sin - ners to re -  
 loss, — with You I bear each pain - ful  
 sing — e - ter - nal prais - es to my

child, sought out this lost and err - ing child.  
 deem, Christ came us sin - ners to re - deem.  
 cross, with You I bear each pain - ful cross.  
 King, e - ter - nal prais - es to my King.