

BREAD & BONES

Lyrics from Richard Ruane's recording *Things That Strangers Say*

The Joy That Carries Me

Written by Richard Ruane, copyright Okey Dokey Folkie Music (BMI)

The joy it carries me I know, the joy it carries me.
Anywhere that I may go, the joy it carries me.
The time will come at last; our day spent here is past,
Still I know I'll see,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me.

We get the birds that sing in the spreading leaves,
And the joy it carries me.
The morning sun and the evening breeze,
And the joy it carries me.
The winter stars and the august moon,
And the joy it carries me.
A lover's touch and a mournful tune,
And the joy it carries me.
There may come a day, these things fade away,
Still I know I'll see,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me.

Our lives can get so hard at times,
Still the joy it carries me.
And darkness seems to fill our minds,
But the joy it carries me.
The day will come at last, the hard times they are past,
Then I know I'll see,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me,
The joy that carries me I know, the joy that carries me.