

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Lyricist: Henry van Dyke (1852-1933)

HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7D.
arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are thine;
Ev - er wing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

13
Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill - us with the light of day.
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.