Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1 Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory,
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-
3 Thou art giving and for-giving, ever bless-ing,
4 Mortals, join the mighty cho-rus which the morn-ing

Lord of love; hearts un-fold like flowers before thee,
flect thy rays, stars and an-gels sing a-round thee,
ever bless, well-spring of the joy of liv-ing,
stars be-gan; love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us,

open-ing to their sun a-bove. Melt the clouds of
cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise. Field and for-est,
ocean depth of hap-py rest! Thou our Fa-ther,
join-ing all with-in its span. E- ver sing-ing,

sin and sad-ness, drive the dark of doubt a-way;
vale and moun-tain, flow-ery mea-dow, flas-hing sea,
Christ our Bro-ther— all who live in love are thine;
march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife;

Gi-ver of im-mor-tal glad-ness,
chan-ting bird and flow-ing foun-tain,
teach us how to love each o- ther,
joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward

fill us with the light of day.
call us to re-joice in thee.
lift us to the joy di-vine.
in the tri-umph song of life.