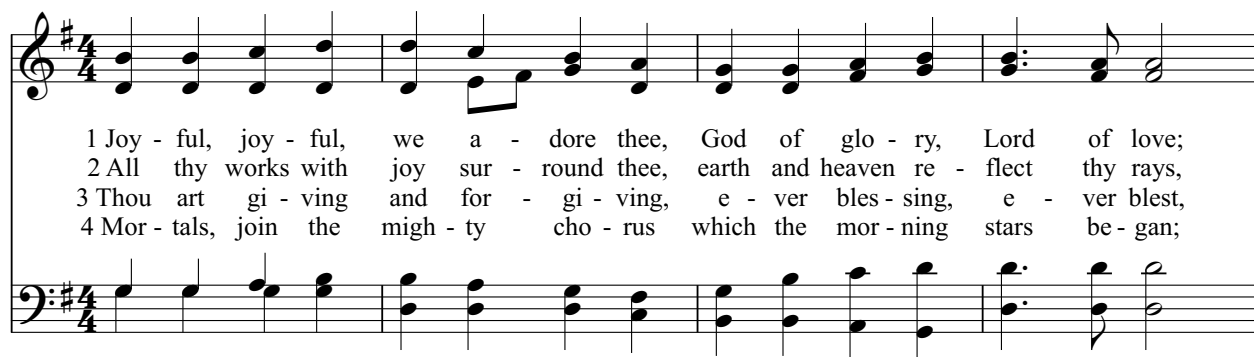
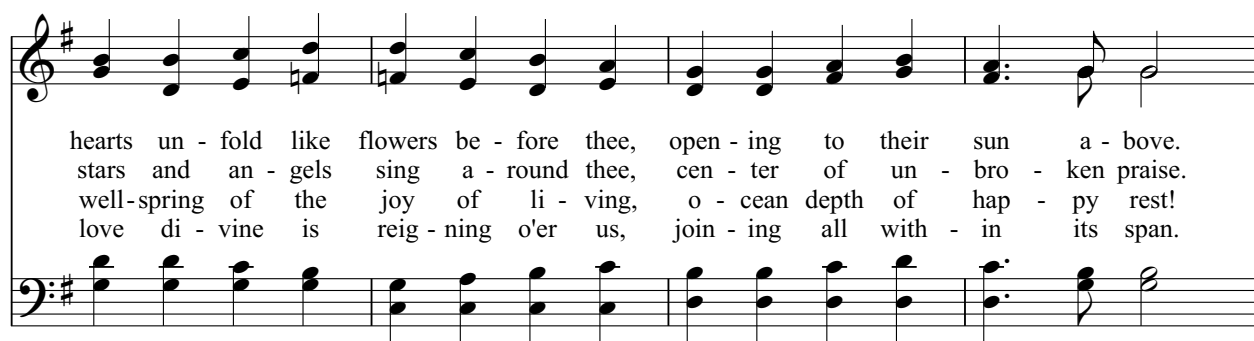


Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



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 gi - ving and for - gi - ving, e - ver bles - sing, e - ver blest,
 4 Mor - tals, join the migh - ty cho - rus which the mor - ning stars be - gan;



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, open - ing to their sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of li - ving, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!
 love di - vine is reig - ning o'er us, join - ing all with - in its span.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flo - wery - mea - dow, fla - shing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther— all who live in love are thine;
 E - ver sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chan - ting bird and flo - wing foun - tain, call us to re - jice in thee.
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.
 joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

Text: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)
 Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)



87 87D
 HYMN TO JOY
www.hymnary.org/text/joyful_joyful_we_adore_thee