Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
3. Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;

Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
Ever singing, march onward, victors in the midst of strife.

Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.
Joyful music leads us onward, in the triumph song of life.

Text: Henry Van Dyke, 1907, st. 4 alt.
Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824;
arr. Edward Hodges, 1864

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