Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory,
   Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n re-
   Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
   Op'ning to the sun above. Melt the clouds of
   Center of unbroken praise. Field and forest,
   Sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away;
   Vale and moun-tain, Flow'ry mea-dow, flashing sea,
   Christ our Broth-er— All who live in love are Thine,

2. All Thy are joyful, with joy we adore Thee,
   Thou art joyful, for Thy works we adore Thee,
   Lect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee,
   Center of the well-spring of the joy of living,
   Oce-an-depth of happy rest! Thou our Fa-ther,
   Ocean-depth of the well-spring of life, our Father,
   Ocean-depth of the well-spring of life, our Father,
   Ocean-depth of the well-spring of life, our Father,

3. Thou are joyful, and Thy joy we adore Thee,
   Thou art joyful, for Thy works we adore Thee,
   Ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living,
   Oce-an-depth of happy rest! Thou our Fa-ther,
   Oce-an-depth of happy rest! Thou our Fa-ther,
   Oce-an-depth of happy rest! Thou our Fa-ther,
   Oce-an-depth of happy rest! Thou our Fa-ther,

Fill us with the light of day!
Call us to rejoice in Thee.
Lift us to the joy divine.

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