

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

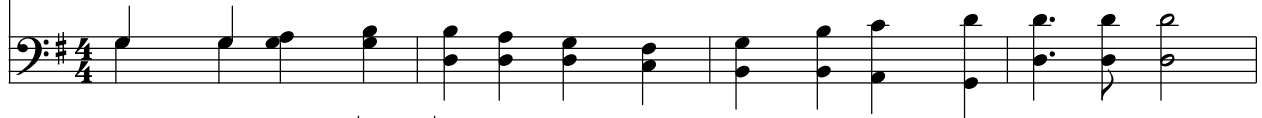
Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

♩=110



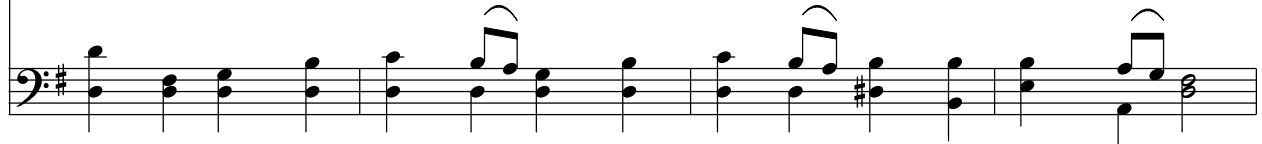
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py chor - us, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cen - ter of un - brok - en 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, bro - ther 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 mount - ain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our fa - ther, Christ our bro - ther, all who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!
Sing - ing bird and flow - ing fount - ain call us to re - joice 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.

