

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven

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 blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be-gan;

5

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 - bro-ken 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, Broth-er love binds man to man.

9

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flow-ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er, All who live in love are thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

13

Giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the joy di-vine.
Joy - ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life.