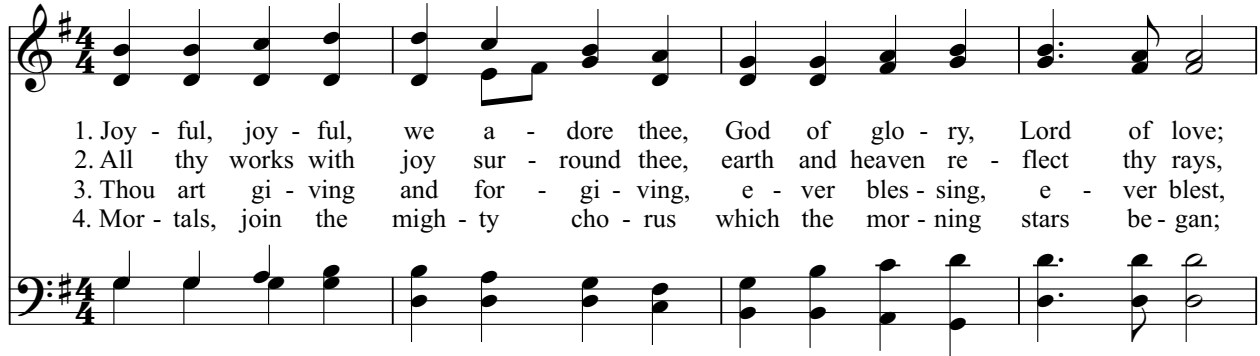
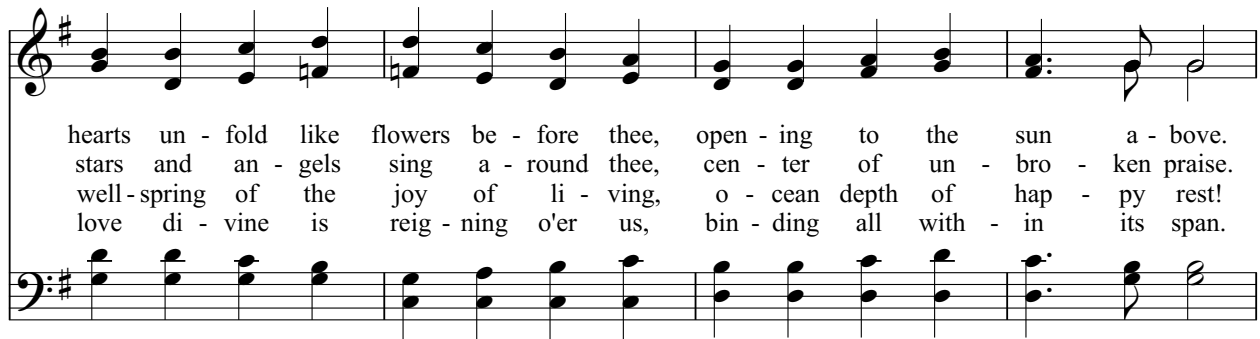


# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



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 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 li - ving, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!  
love di - vine is reig - ning o'er us, bin - ding 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, flow - ery 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, 1907, st. 4 alt.  
Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824;  
arr. Edward Hodges, 1864



87 87D  
HYMN TO JOY  
[www.hymnary.org/text/joyful\\_joyful\\_we\\_adore\\_thee](http://www.hymnary.org/text/joyful_joyful_we_adore_thee)