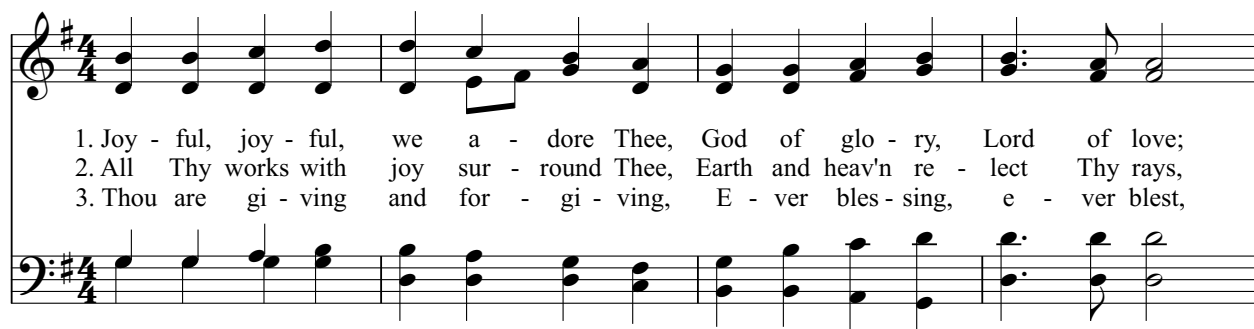
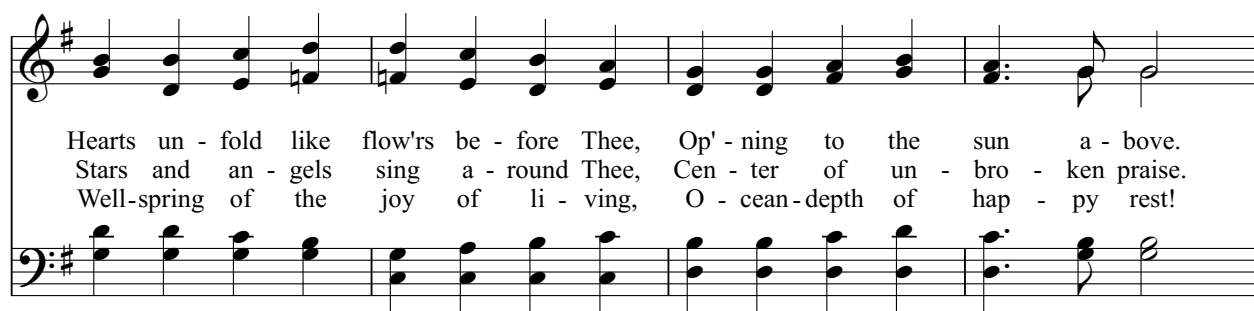


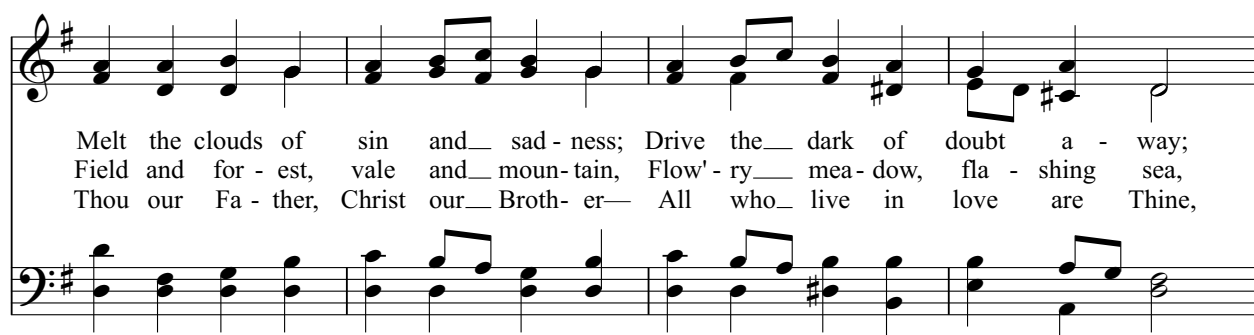
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



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 heav'n re - lect Thy rays,
3. Thou are gi - ving and for - gi - ving, E - ver bles - sing, e - ver blest,



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Op' - ning 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!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow' - ry mea - dow, fla - shing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er— All who live in love are Thine,



Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Sing - ing bird and flo - wing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each o - ther, Lift us to the joy di - vine.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933
Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827; adapt.



87 87D
HYMN TO JOY
www.hymnary.org/text/joyful_joyful_we_adore_thee