

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry,
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re -
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing

Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee,
flect Thy rays, Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee,
ev - er blessed, Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing,
stars be - gan; Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us,

Op'n - ing to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and
Cen - ter of un - brok - en praise. Field and for - est, vale and
O - cean depth of hap - py rest! Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our
Broth - er love binds man to man. Ev - er sing - ing, march we

sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way; Giv - er of im -
moun - tain, Flow' - ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea, Chant - ing bird and
Bro - ther, All who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to
on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife; Joy - ful mu - sic

mort - al glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.