

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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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 - flect Thy rays,
3. Mortals, join the might-y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;

Hearts un-fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Op'n-ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an-gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - brok - enpraise.
Fa - ther love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth - er 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 moun - tain, Flow - 'ry meadow, flash - ing sea,
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.
Chanting bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us on - ward In the tri - umph song of life.