

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You

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Ludwig van Beethoven, harm. Edward Hodges

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;

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 - brok - en praise.
wellspring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, draws us through the Son of 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, flashing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther— all who live in love are thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting 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.