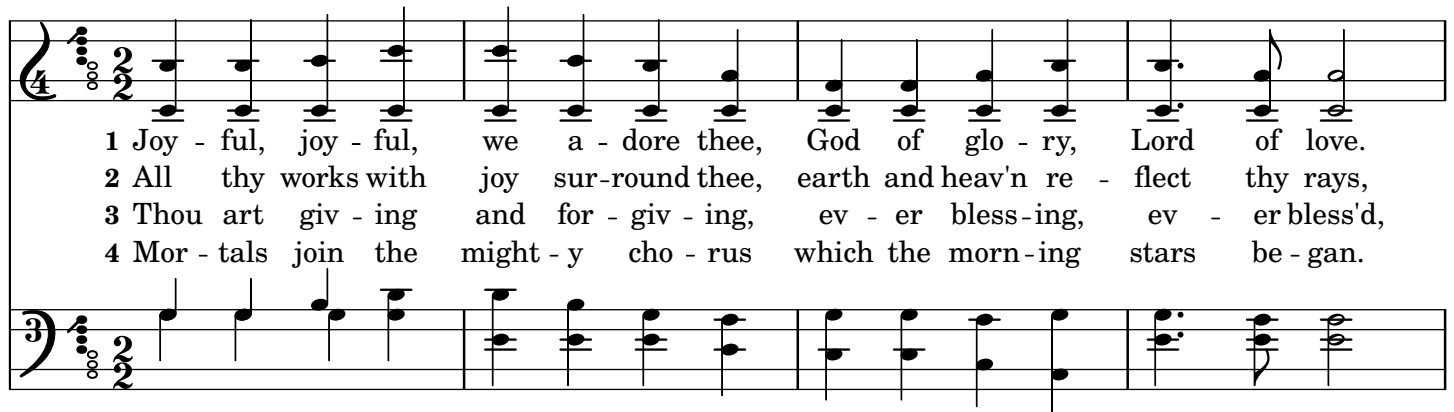


Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

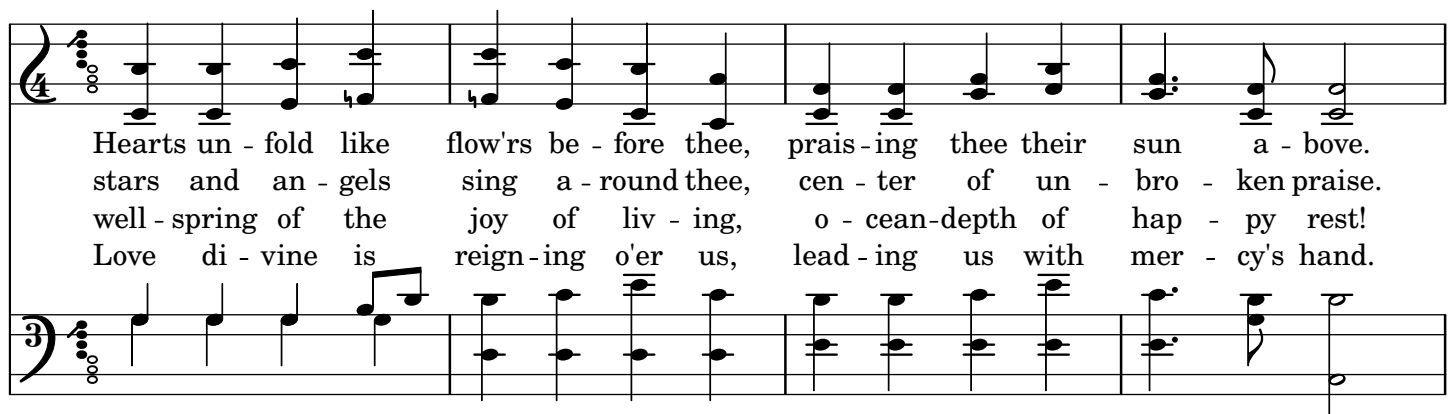
Text: Henry van Dyke, 1907

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1823

HYMN TO JOY 87.87 D



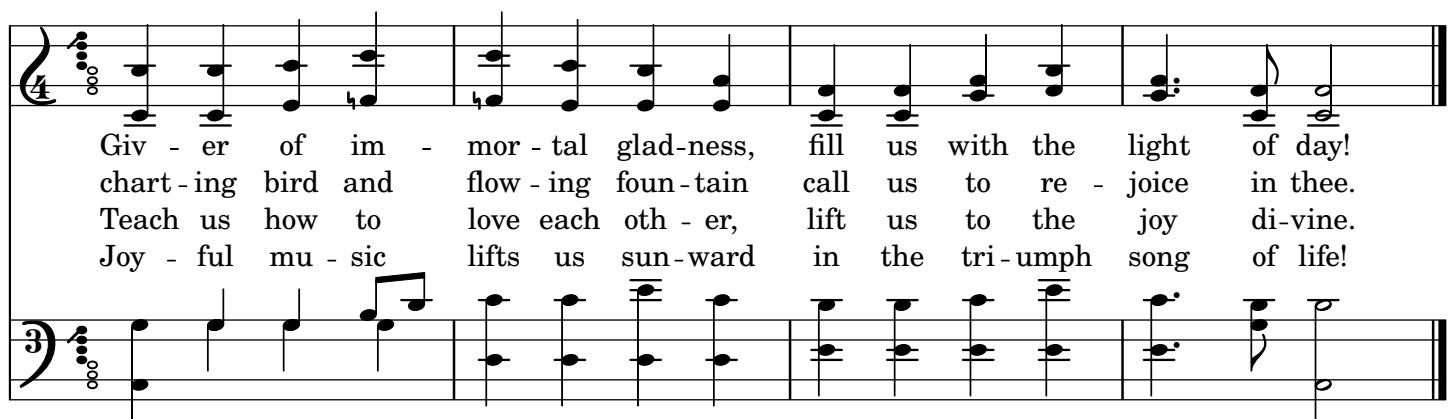
1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love.
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless-ing, ev - er bless'd,
4 Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus which the morn-ing stars be - gan.



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, prais-ing thee their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Love di - vine is reign-ing o'er us, lead-ing us with mer - cy's hand.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, bloom - ing mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Ma - ker, Christ our broth - er, 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 glad-ness, fill us with the light of day!
chart - ing 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 lifts us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life!