

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You

HYMN TO JOY

Henry van Dyke (1852-1933)

Beethoven (1770-1827)

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore you, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
All your works with joy sur - round you, Earth and heav'n re - flect your rays,
You are giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the mom - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore you, O - p'ning to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round you, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
God's own love is reign - ing o'er us, Join - ing peo - ple hand in hand.

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, flash - ing sea,
God our Fa - ther, Christ our bro - ther, Let your light up - on us shine;
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.
Chant - ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain Sound their praise e - ter - nal - ly.
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.