

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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 blest,  
 4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

5  
 Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, O - p'ning to the 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!  
 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

9  
 Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and mountain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, 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;

13  
 Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
 Chant - 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 leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr. Edward Hodges, 1864  
 Text: Henry van Dyke (1852–1933)

ODE TO JOY  
 87. 87. 87. 87.