

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry Van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven

Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry Lord of Love.
All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays.
Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed.

5
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cent - ter of un - brok - en praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, oc - ean depth of hap - py rest.

9
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way.
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fath - er, Christ our broth - er. All who live in him are Thine.

13
Gi - ver 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!