

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;

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.

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;

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
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.