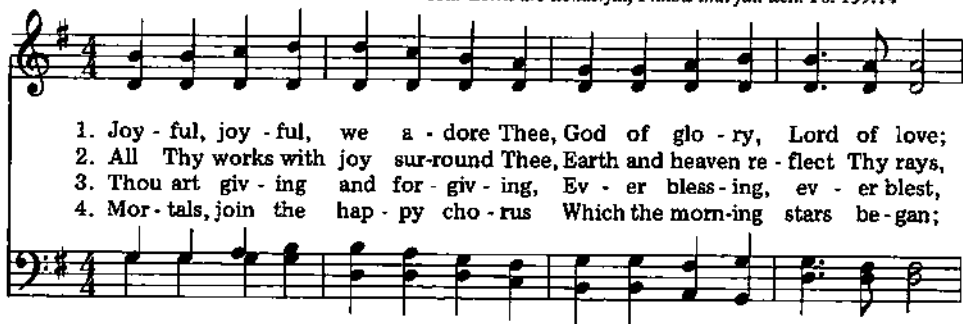
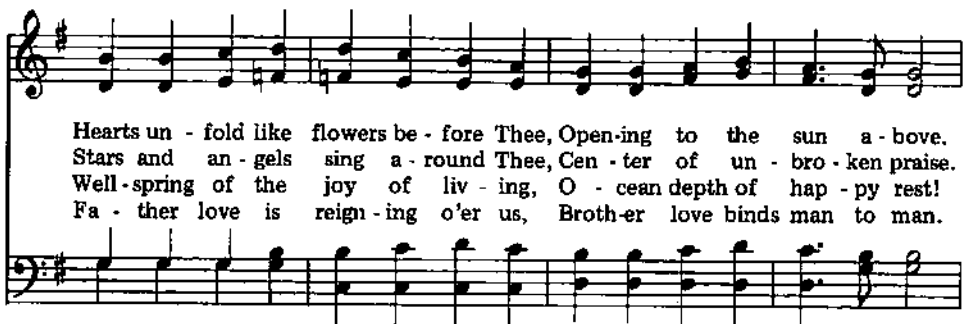


# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee 1

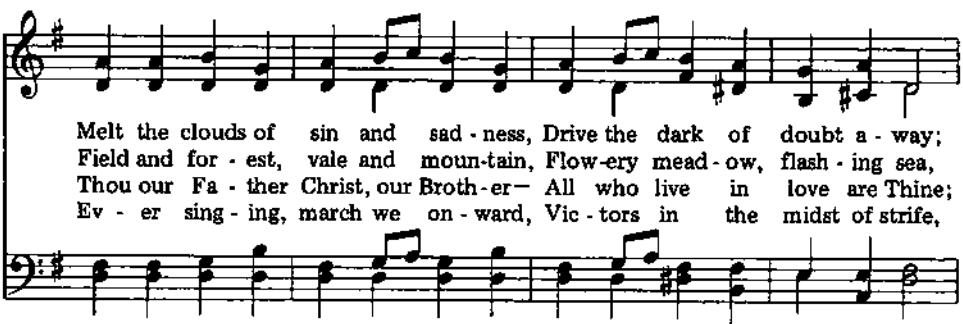
*Your works are wonderful, I know that full well. Ps. 139:14*



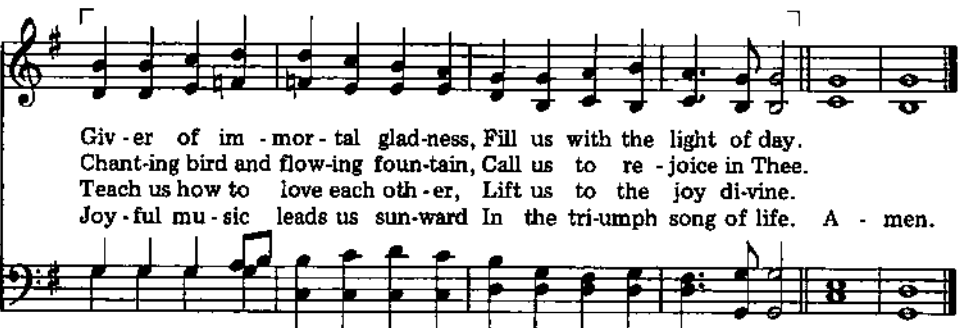
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
 4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing 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 moun - tain, Flow - ery 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. A - men.

TEXT: Henry van Dyke

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven; melody from *Ninth Symphony*;  
 adapted by Edward Hodges

HYMN TO JOY  
 8.7.8.7.D.