- Joy-ful, joy ful, we a dore you, God of glo ry, Lord of love;
 All your works with joy surround you, Earth adn heav'n re flect your rays,
 Al-ways giv ing and for giv ing, Ev er blessing, ev er blest,
 Mortals, join the might-y cho rus Which the morn-ing stars be gan;
- 1. 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;
 Wellspring of the joy of liv ing, O-cean depth of hap py rest!
 Love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, Bind-ing all with in its span.
- Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a way;
 Field and for-est, vale and mountain, Flow-'ry meadow, flashing sea,
 Lov-ing Fa-ther, Christ our broth-er, Let your light up on us shine;
 Ev er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic tors in the midst of strife;
- Ev er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic tors in the midst of strife;
 Giv er of im mor-tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chanting bird and flow-ing fountain, Prais-ing you e ter nal-ly!

divine.

of life.

Text: Henry van Dyke (1852-1933), alt Music: HYMN TO JOY, 87 87 D, L. van Beethoven (1770-1827); Adapt. Edward Hoges (1796-1867)

3. Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy

4. Joy-ful mu-sic leads us sunward, In the tri-umph song