

071 Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

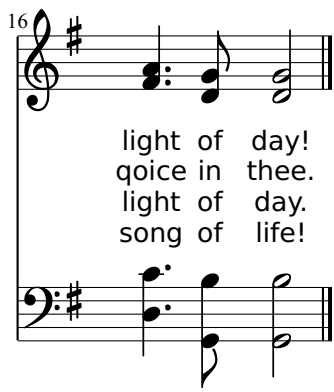
Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love.
All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er bless'd,
Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan.

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, prais - ing thee their 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!
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mead - ow,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, all who live in
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the

doubt a - way. Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the
flash - ing sea, chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re -
love are thine. Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the
midst of strife. Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward in the tri - umph

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light of day!
voice in thee.
light of day.
song of life!