

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore you, God of glo - ry,  
2. All your works with joy sur - round you, Earth and heav'n re -  
3. Al - ways giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing,  
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing



Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore you,  
flect your rays, Stars and an - gels sing a - round you,  
ev - er blest, Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing,  
stars be - gan; God's own love is reign - ing o'er us,



Open - ing to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of  
Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise; Field and for - est,  
O - cean depth of hap - py rest! Lov - ing Fa - ther,  
Join - ing peo - ple hand in hand. Ev - er sing - ing,



sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
vale and moun-tain, Flow - ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,  
Christ our broth - er, Let your light up - on us shine;  
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, Prais-ing you e - ter - nal - ly!  
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.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt.

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867