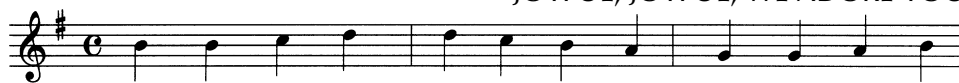


JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE YOU



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