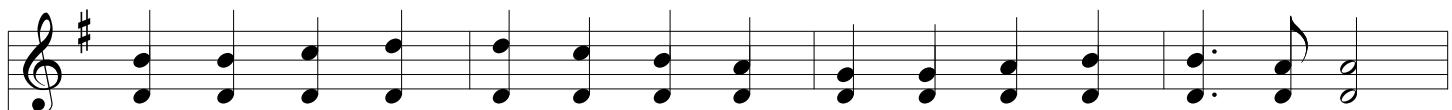


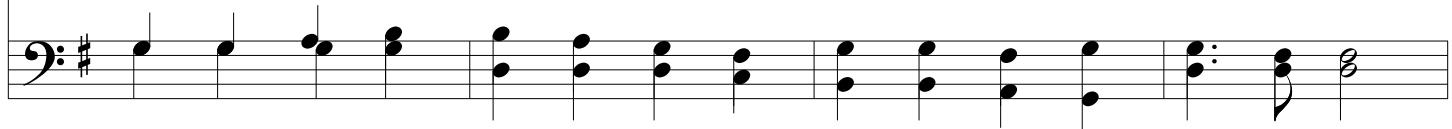
Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

HYMN OF JOY (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824
arr. Edward Hodges, 1796-1867

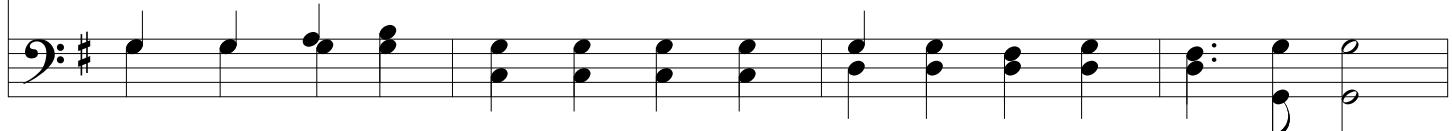
Henry Van Dyke, 1907



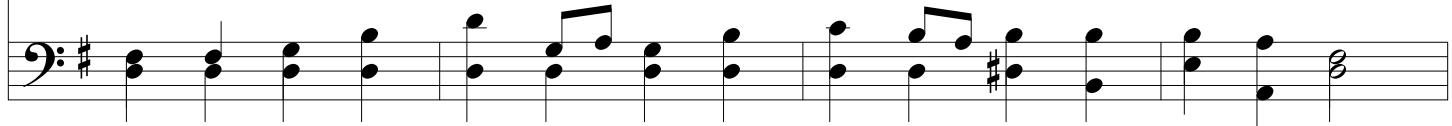
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
2. All Thy words with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays.
3. Al - ways giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars 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!
God's own love is reign - ing o'er us, Join - ing peo - ple hand in hand.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the gloom of doubt a - way.
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Lov - ing Fath - er, 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;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chant-ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward Lift us to the joy di - vine.
In the tri - umph song of life.

