

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry Van Dyke

Ludwig Van Beethoven

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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 blest,
 Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

S/A

T/B

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the 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!
 Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.

S/A

T/B

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er~ All who live in love are Thine;
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;

S/A

T/B

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