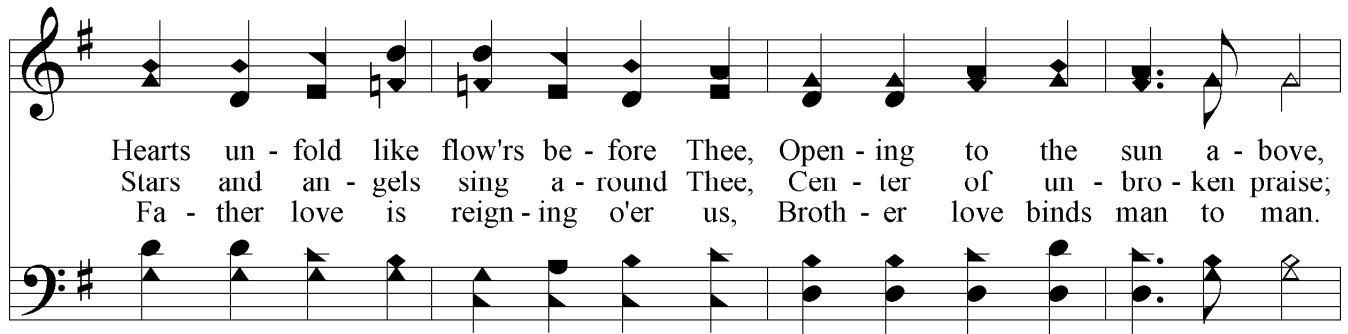


Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee



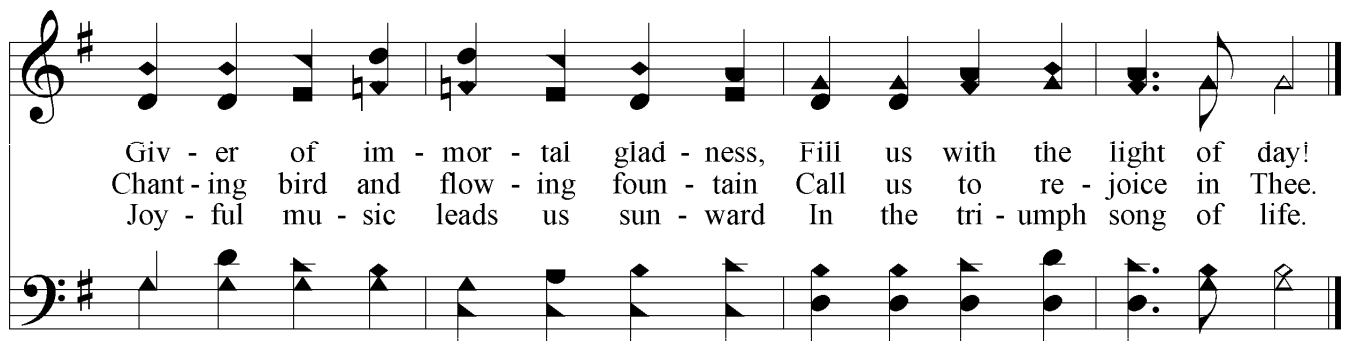
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
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 Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

Words by Henry van Dyke

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven, Arr. by Edward Hodges