

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

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Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love; Hearts un-fold like
All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re- flect Thy rays, Stars and an-gels
Thou art gi-ving and for-gi-ving, E-ver ble-sing, e-ver blest, Well-spring of the
Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus, Which the mor-ning stars be-gan; Fa-ther love is

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flow'rs be-fore Thee, Op'ning to the sun a-bove. Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness;
sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise. Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain,
joy of li-ving, O-ccean depth of hap-py rest! Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our Bro-ther,
reign-ing o'er us, Bro-ther love binds man to man. E-ver sing-ing, march we on-ward.

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Drive the dark of doubt a-way; Gi-ver of im-
Flow'ry meadow, fla-shing sea, Sing-ing bird and
All who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to
Vic-tors in the midst of strife, Joy-ful mu-sic

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mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
flo-wing foun-tain Call us to re-joice in Thee.
love each o-ther, Lift us to the joy di-vine.
leads us Sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.