

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

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1. Joy ful, joy - ful, we a - dore You, God of glo - ry, Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like
2. All Your works with joy sur - round You, Earth and heav'n re - flect Your rays, Stars and an - gels

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flow'rs be - fore You, Op'-ning to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness;
sing a - round You, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise; Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain,

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Drive the dark of doubt a - way; Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Flow'ry - mea - dow, fla - shing sea, Chan - ting bird and flo - wing foun - tain Prais - ing You e - ter - nal - ly!

3. Always giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother,
Let Your light upon us shine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us,
Joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.