

# 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 su - rround Thee, earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,  
 3. Thou art gi - ving and for - gi - ving, e - ver ble - ssing, e - ver bless'd,  
 4. Mor - tals, join the ha - ppy cho - rus, which the mor - ning stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, o - p'ning to 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 li - ving, o - cean depth of ha - ppy rest!  
 Fa - ther love is rei - gning o'er us, bro - ther love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and fo - rest, vale and moun - tain, flow - 'ry mea - dow, fla - shing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, all who live in love are Thine.  
 E - ver sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

gi - ver of i - mmor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!  
 sing - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

A - men!

This Protestant hymn was authored by Henry van Dyke. Frequently set to an adaptation of the "Ode to Joy" (from Beethoven's 9th in d), however, there are a few other versions set to different melodies, such as this one.