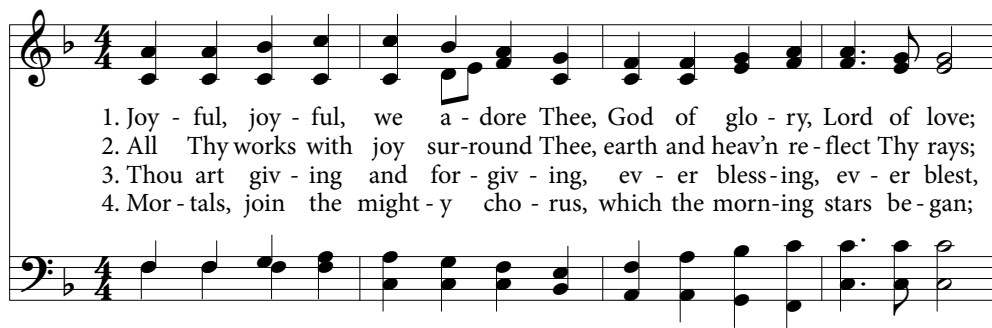
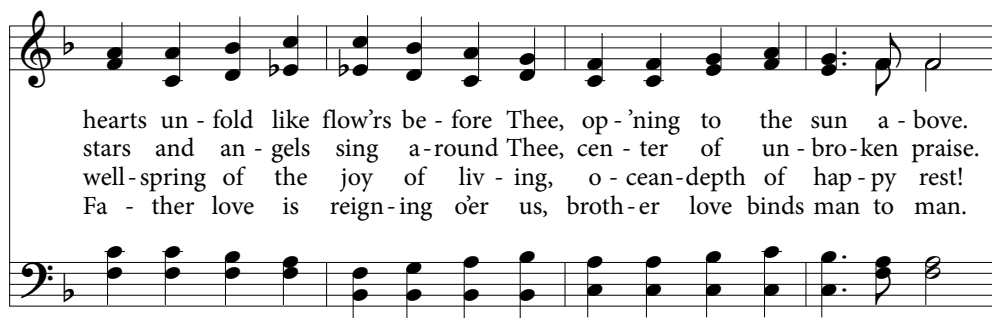


Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

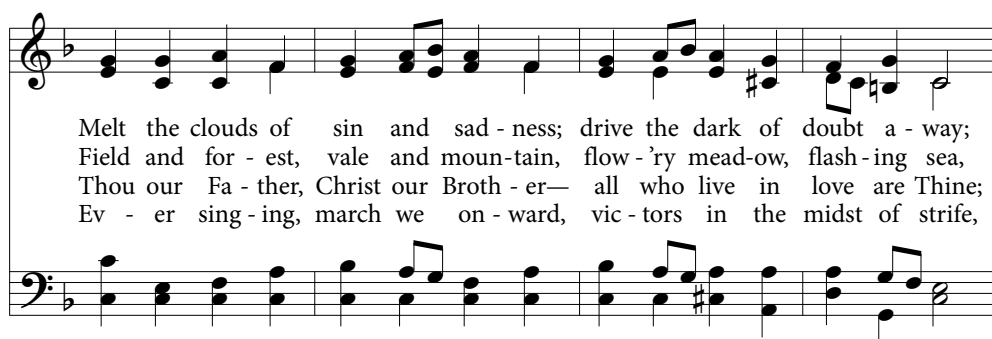
Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, rejoice. Philippians 4:4



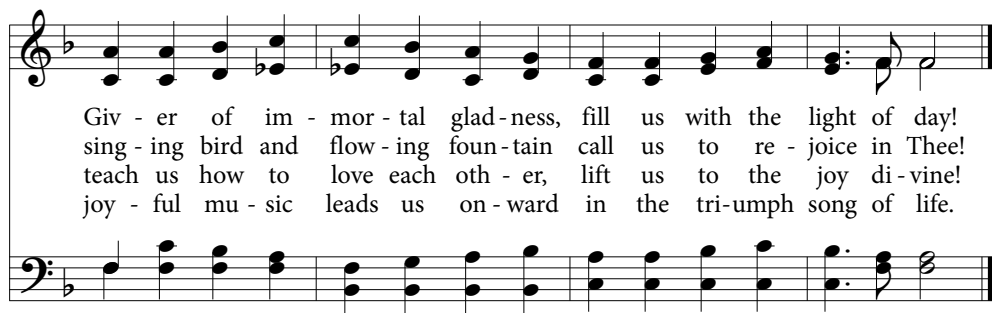
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays;
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, op - '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 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.



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 our 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,



Giv - er of im - mor - 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 oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine!
joy - ful mu - sic leads us on - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

TEXT: Henry van Dyke, 1907

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824