

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry,  
2 All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re -  
3 Thou art gi - ving and for - gi - ving, e - ver bles-sing,  
4 Mor - tals, join the migh - ty cho - rus which the mor-ning

Lord of love; hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee,  
flect thy rays, stars and an - gels sing a - round thee,  
e - ver blest, well-spring of the joy of li - ving,  
stars be - gan; love di - vine is reig - ning o'er us,

open - ing to their sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of  
cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise. Field and for - est,  
o - cean depth of hap - py rest! Thou our Fa - ther,  
join - ing all with - in its span. E - ver sing - ing,

sin and\_ sad - ness, drive the\_ dark of doubt a - way;  
vale and\_moun-tain, flo- wery mea-dow, fla - shing sea,  
Christ our\_ Bro- ther— all who\_ live in love are thine;  
march we\_ on - ward, vic - tors\_ in the midst of strife;

Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness,  
chan - ting bird and flo - wing foun - tain,  
teach us how to love each o - ther,  
joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward

fill us with the light of day.  
call us to re - joice in thee.  
lift us to the joy di - vine.  
in the tri - umph song of life.