Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke (1907)

Tenor

Ludwig van Beethoven (1824)



- 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,



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as 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!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way; Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, Bloss-'ming mea-dow, flash-ing sea, Thou the Fa-ther, Christ our Broth-er— All who live in love are Thine:



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, \mathbf{Fill} with the light of day! us bird flow - ing foun - tain Call re - joice in Thee. Chant - ing and to us Teach us how love each oth - er, Lift di - vine. to us to the joy