



# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Ludwig van Beethoven

Henry van Dyke

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 heaven re - flect thy rays;  
3. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan.

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Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.  
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav - en's plan.

9

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a way.  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flower - y mead - ow, flash - ing sea.  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.

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Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.