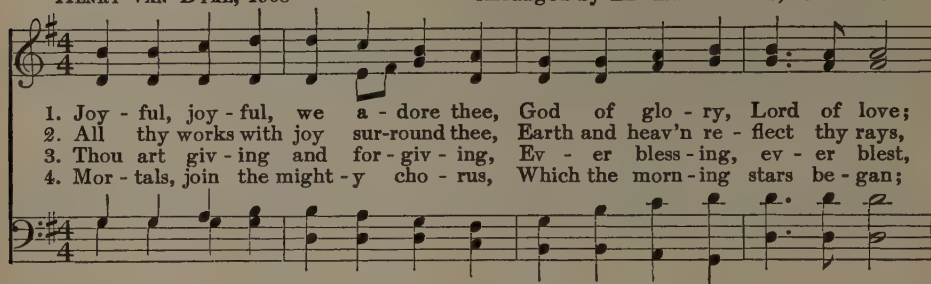


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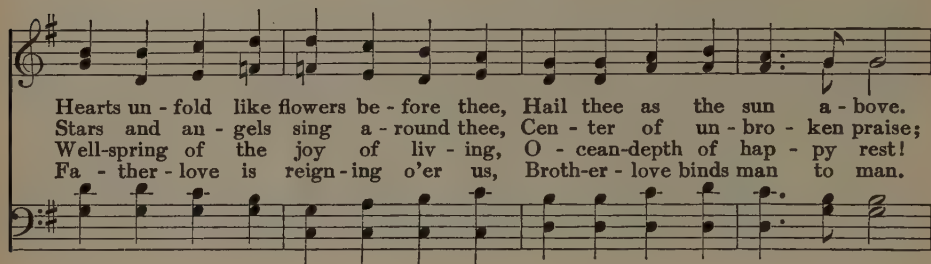
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

(HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

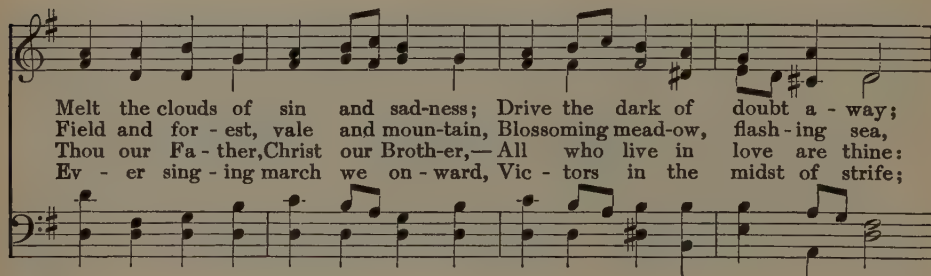
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1826
Arranged by EDWARD HODGES, 1796-1867


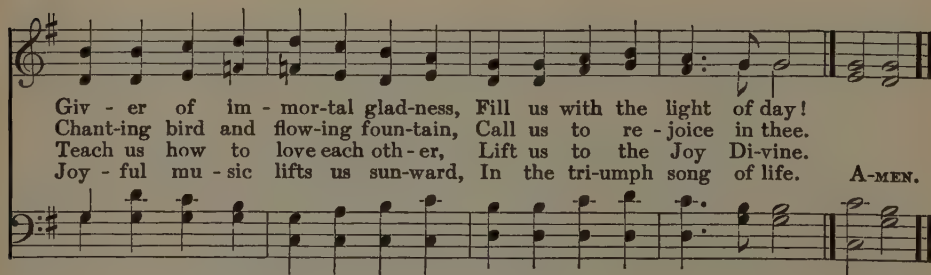
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing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



Hearts un - fold like flowers 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!
 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, Blossoming 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!
 Chant-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 lifts us sun-ward, In the tri-umph song of life. A-MEN.