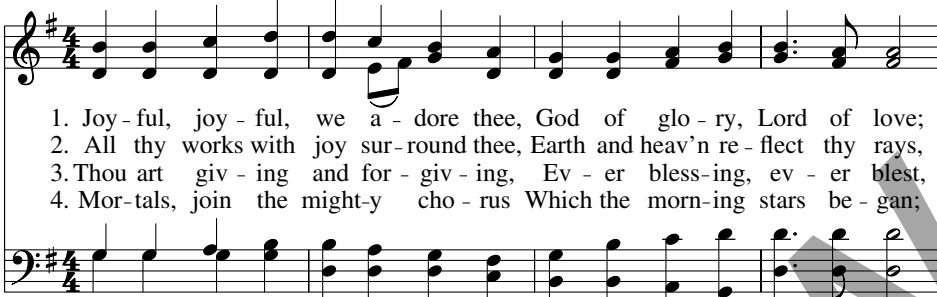
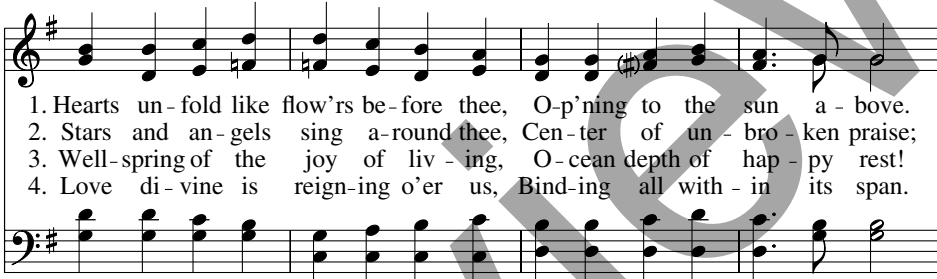


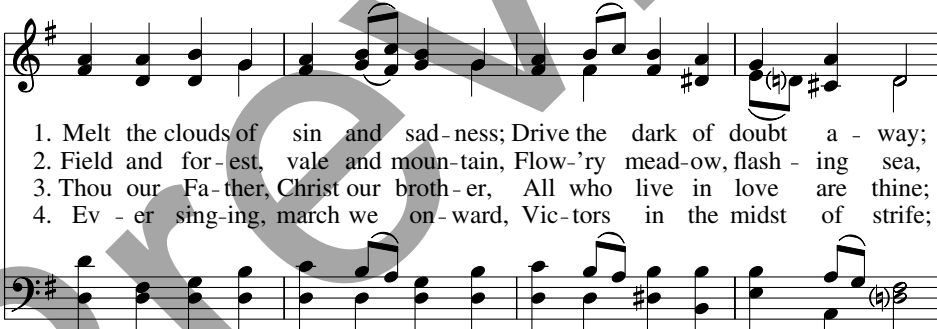
## JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE



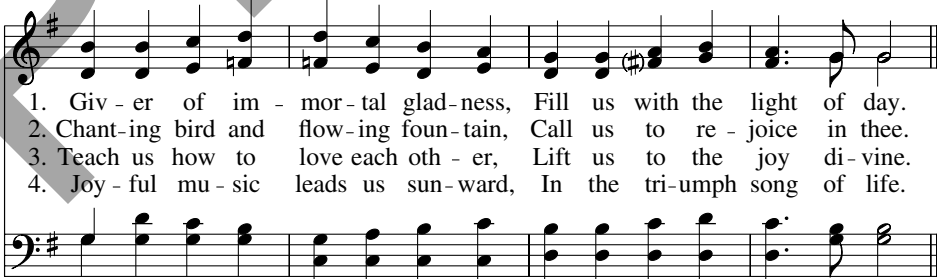
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,  
 4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho - rus Which the morn-ing stars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



1. Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, O - p'ning to the sun a - bove.  
 2. Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
 3. Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!  
 4. Love di - vine is reign-ing o'er us, Bind-ing all with - in its span.



1. Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 2. Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 3. Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are thine;  
 4. Ev - er sing-ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



1. Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.  
 2. Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.  
 3. Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 4. Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward, In the tri - umph song of life.

Text: 87 87 D; Henry van Dyke, 1852–1933, alt.

Music: HYMN TO JOY; Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827; adapt. and arr. by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867.