Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Lyricist: Henry van Dyke (1852-1933)

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Joyful, joyful we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love!
2. All thy works with joyful round thee, Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
3. Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest,
4. Mortals, join the happy chorus, Which the morning stars begun;

Hearts unfold like flow’rs before thee, Open ing to the sun above.
Stars and angels sing around thee, Center of unbroken praise.
Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest!
Father love is reigning o’er us, Brother love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away;
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow’ry meadow, flashing sea;
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, All who live in love are thine;
Ever winging, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife.

Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in thee.
Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.