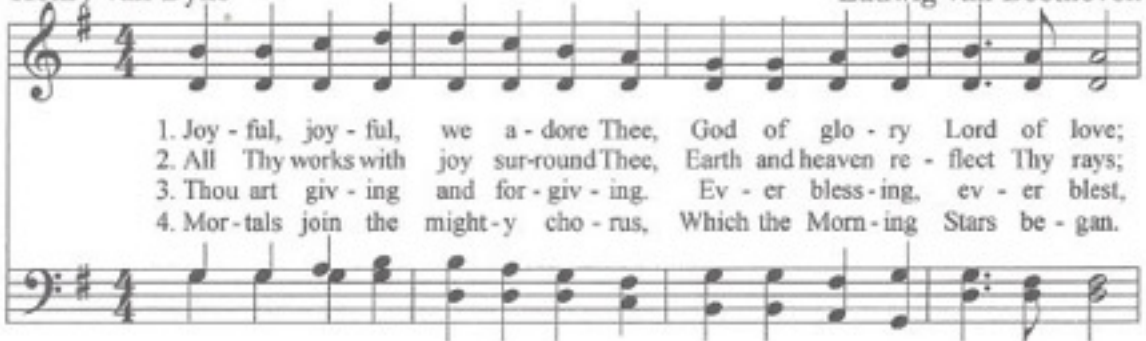


Joyful, Joyful

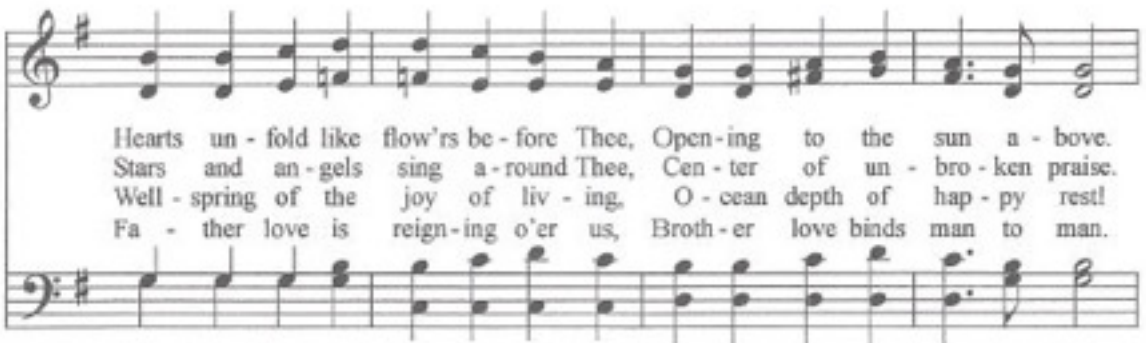
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

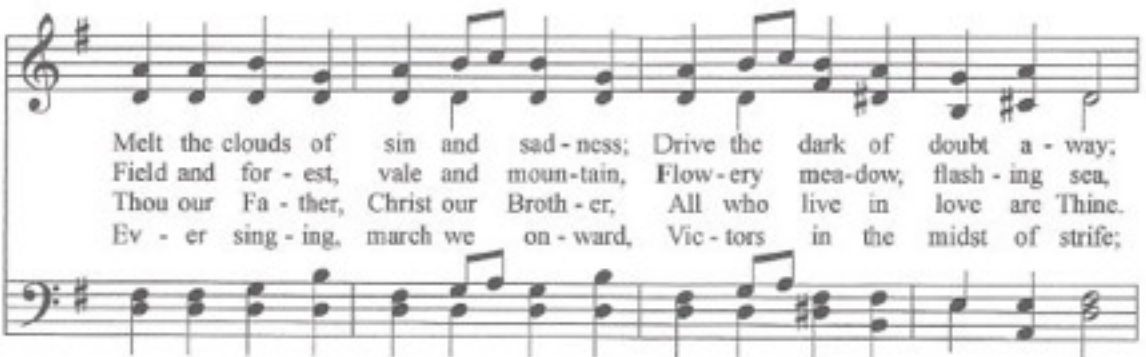
Ludwig van Beethoven



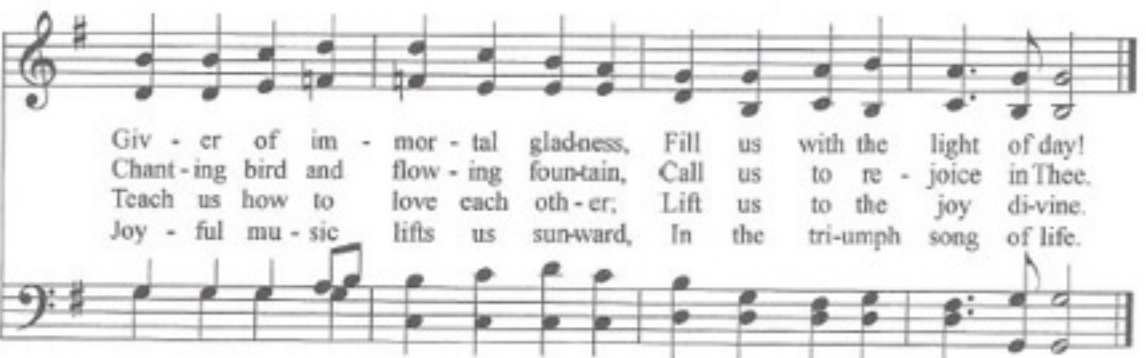
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays;
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing. Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the Morn - ing Stars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



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to 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, Flow - ery mea - dow, 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 gladness, 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.