

224 • Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Tune: HYMN TO JOY (87 87D) Text: Henry Van Dyke (†1933)

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;

hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!

2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,

stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.

Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,

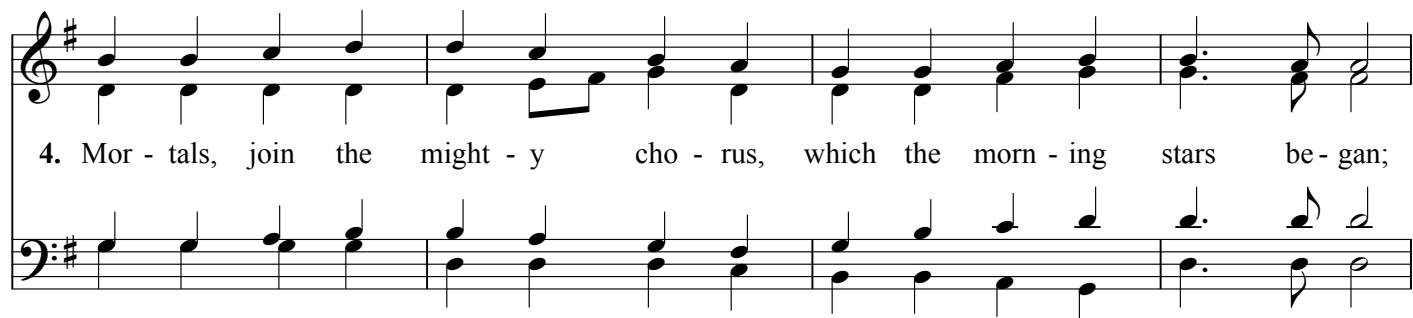
sing - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in thee.

3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

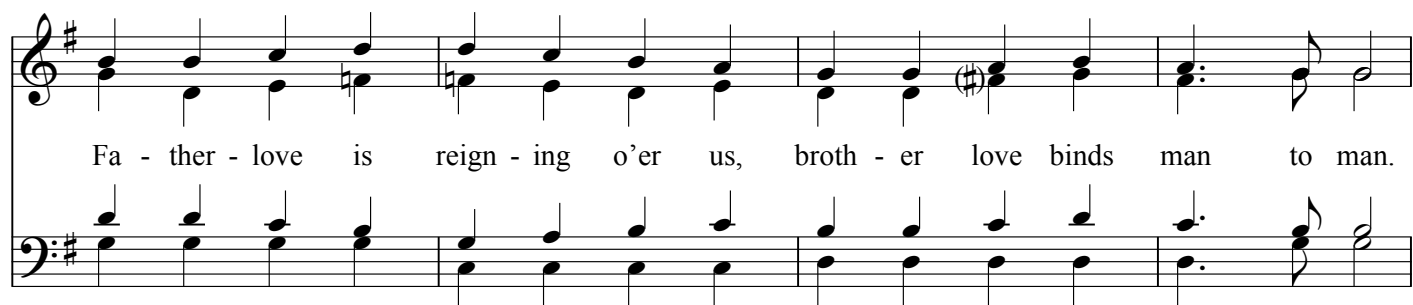
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!

Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, all who live in love are thine;

teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine.



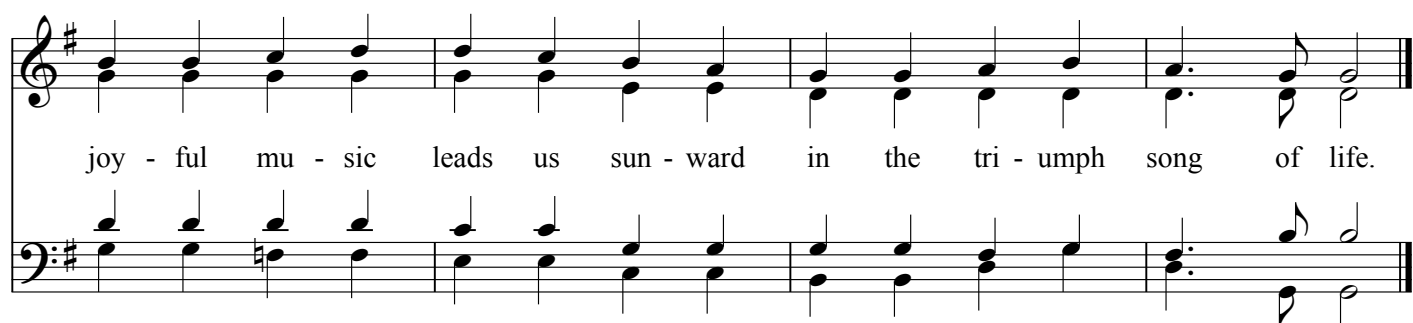
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, broth - er love binds man to man.



ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,



joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.