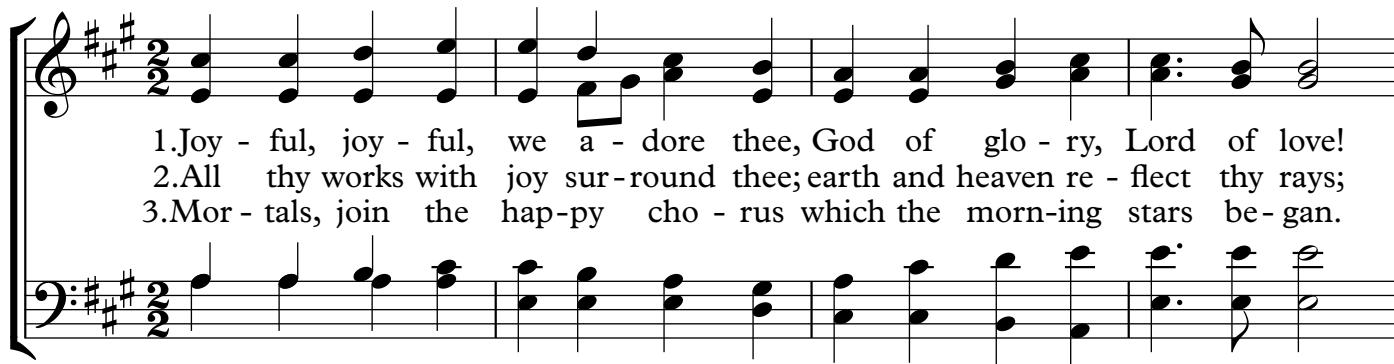


Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

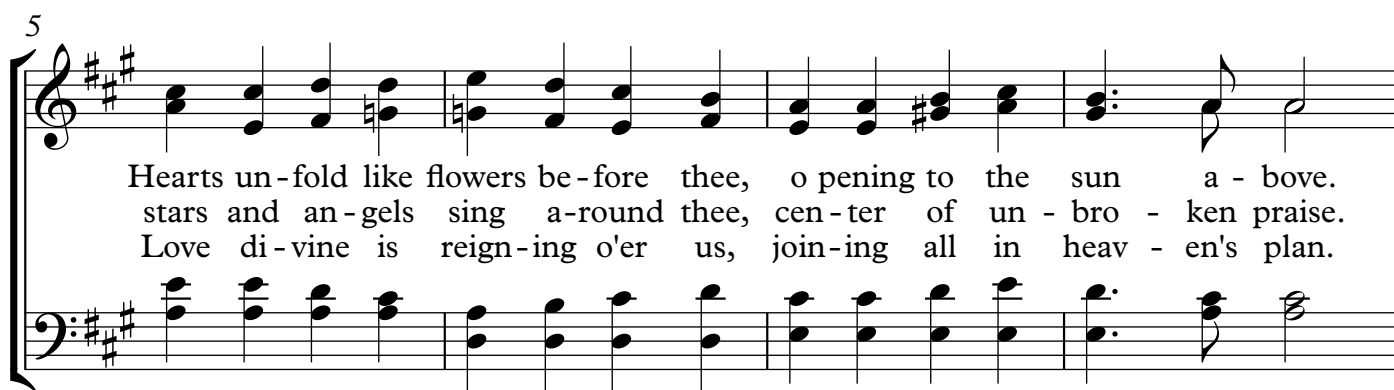
Henry van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven



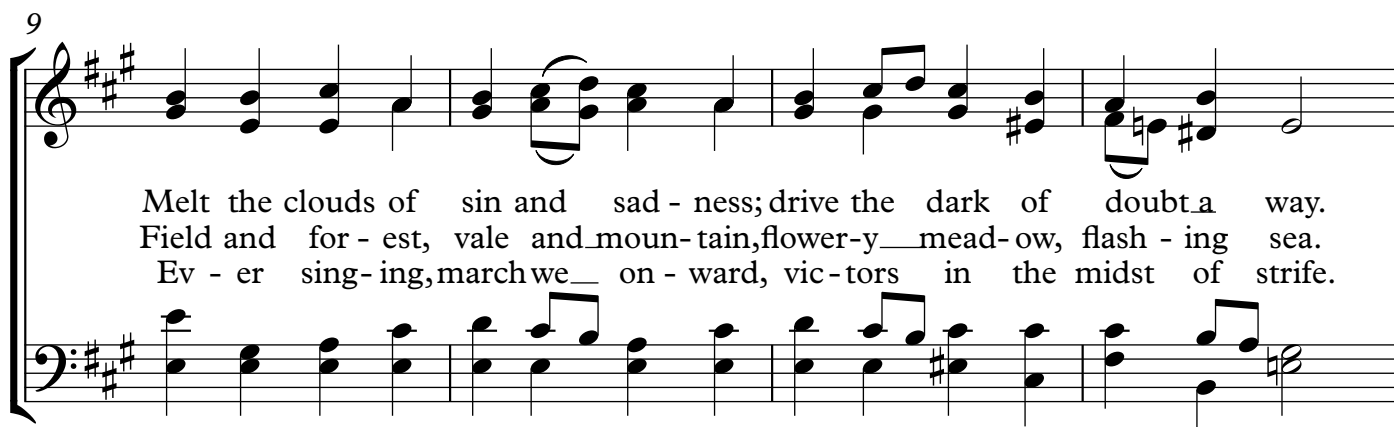
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re - flect thy rays;
3. Mor - tals, join the hap-py cho - rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.

5



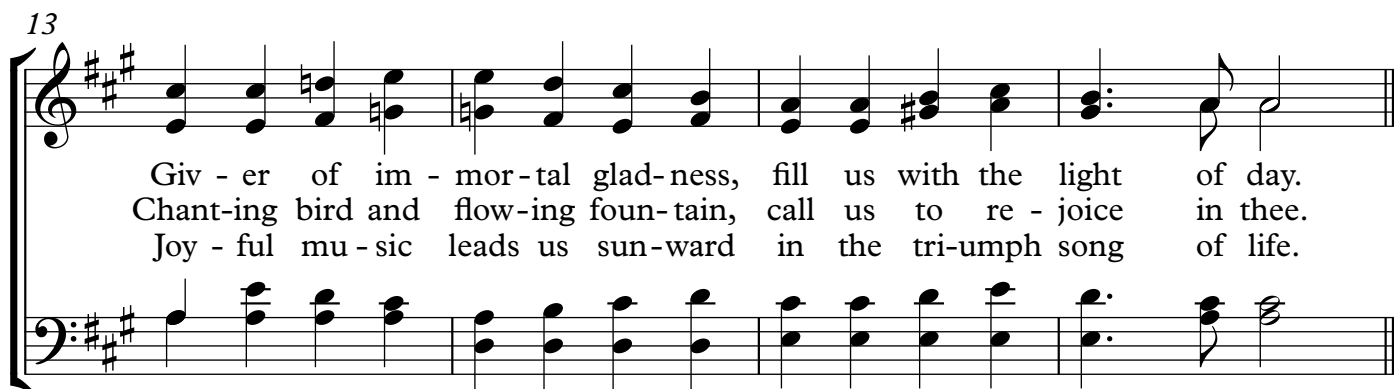
Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, o pening to the sun a - bove.
stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, join-ing all in heav - en's plan.

9



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a way.
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash - ing sea.
Ev - er sing-ing, march we on - ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife.

13



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