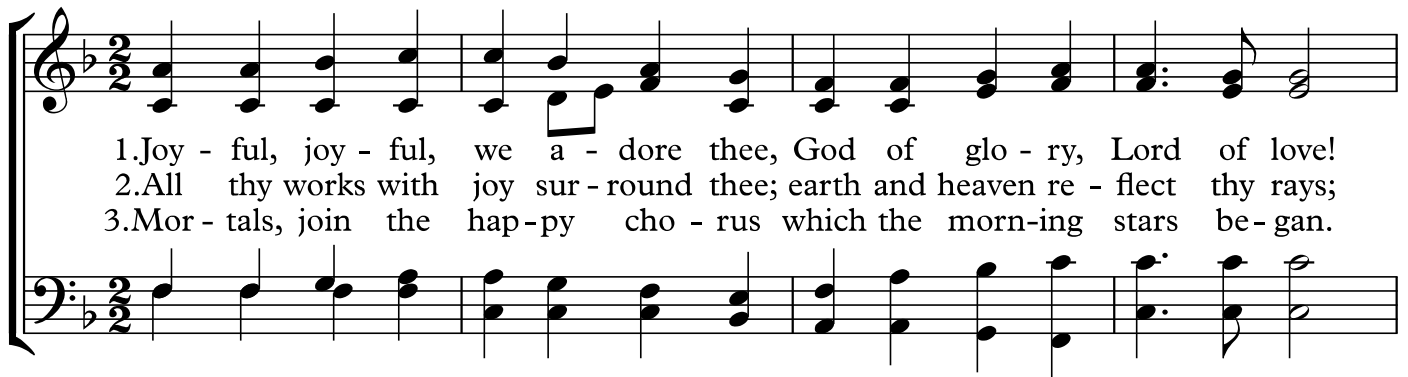


Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

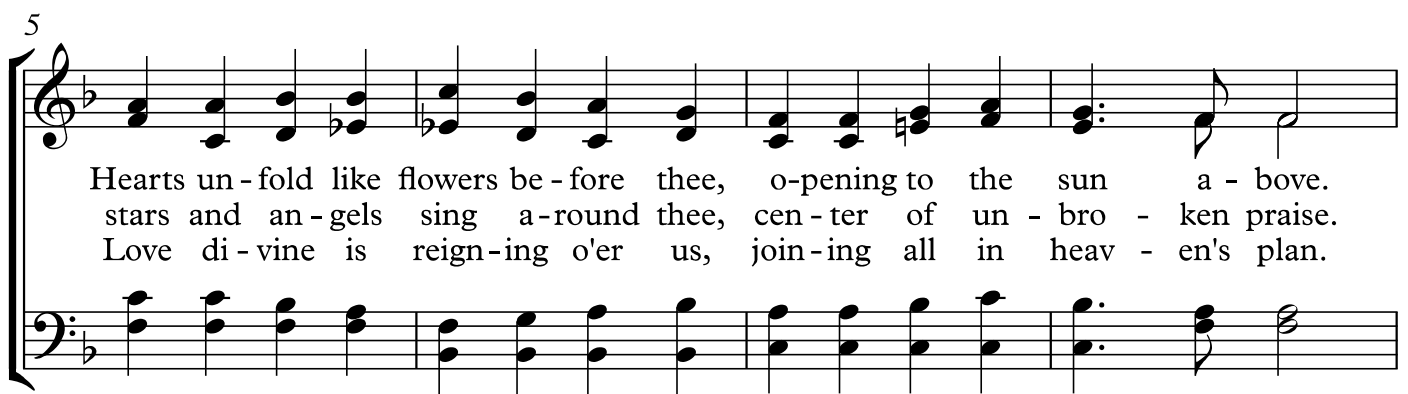
Henry van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven



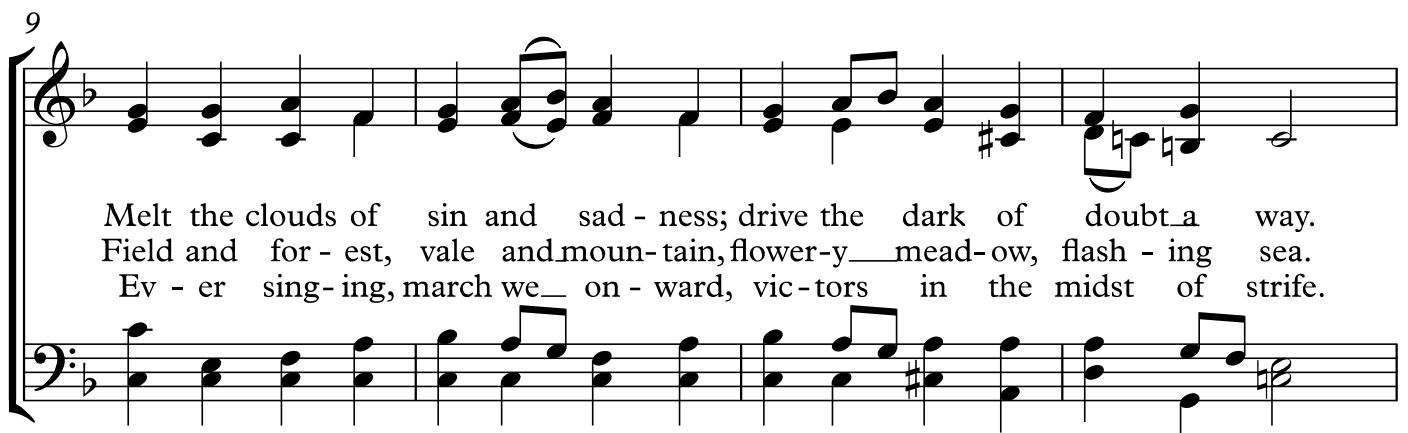
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee; earth and heaven re - flect thy rays;
3. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan.

5



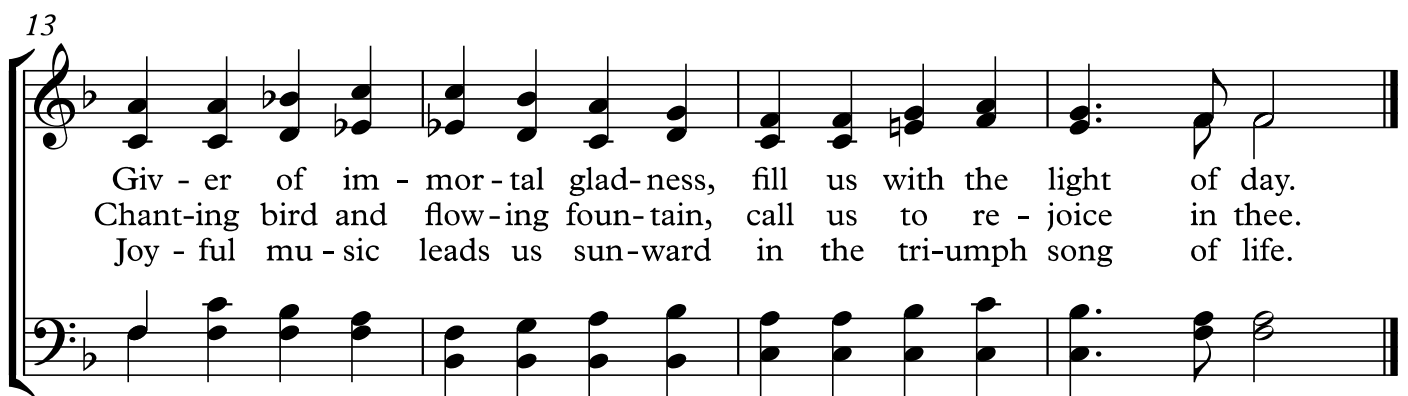
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav - en's plan.

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.