

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

WORDS: Henry Van Dyke, 1907; st. 4 alt. 1989

**1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like
flowers before thee,
opening to the sun above.**

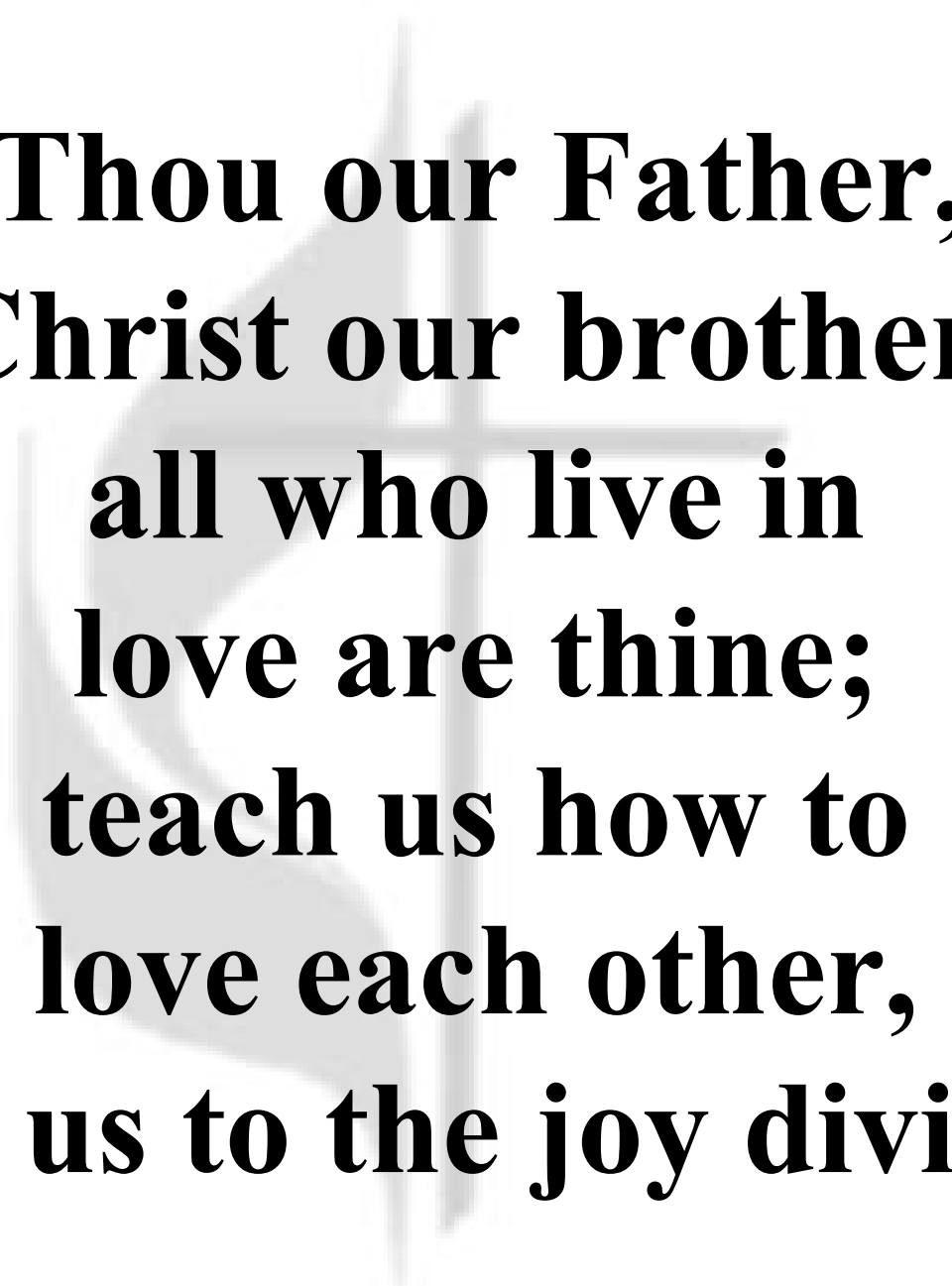
**Melt the clouds of
sin and sadness;
drive the dark of
doubt away.**

**Giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day!**

**2. All thy works with
joy surround thee,
earth and heaven
reflect thy rays,
stars and angels
sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.**

**Field and forest,
vale and mountain,
flowery meadow,
flashing sea,
chanting bird and
flowing fountain,
call us to rejoice in thee.**

**3. Thou art giving
and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
wellspring of the
joy of living,
ocean depth of happy rest!**



**Thou our Father,
Christ our brother,
all who live in
love are thine;
teach us how to
love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.**

**4. Mortals, join the
mighty chorus,
which the morning
stars began;
love divine is
reigning o'er us,
binding all within its span.**

**Ever singing,
march we onward,
victors in the
midst of strife;
joyful music
leads us sunward,
in the triumph song of life.**