

UMH 89

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.