

Joyful Joyful, We Adore Thee

(Henry Van Dyk, using the tune of Ode to Joy)

Capo 2

1 Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You, op'ning 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!

3 Always giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother, let Your light upon us shine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us, joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.