

# 202 Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

G/B

*Shout for joy, O heavens; rejoice, O earth. – Isaiah 49:13*



- 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 heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
- 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
- 4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,  
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!  
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are Thine;  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



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.  
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.  
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.



SEGUE TO "LET THERE BE PRAISE"

WORDS: Henry van Dyke (w. 1907)

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven (w. 1824), arr. Edward Hodges

HYMN TO JOY  
8.7.8.7.D.