

JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

D **A**
Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,

D **A**
God of glory Lord of love;

D **A**
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,

D **A** **D**
Opening to the sun a-bove.

A **D** **A** **D**
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;

A **D** **Bmin** **A**
Drive the dark of doubt a-way;

D **A**
Giver of im-mortal gladness,

D **A** **D**
Fill us with the light of day!

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.

Mortals join the mighty chorus, Which the Morning Stars began.
Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music lifts us sunward, In the triumph song of life.