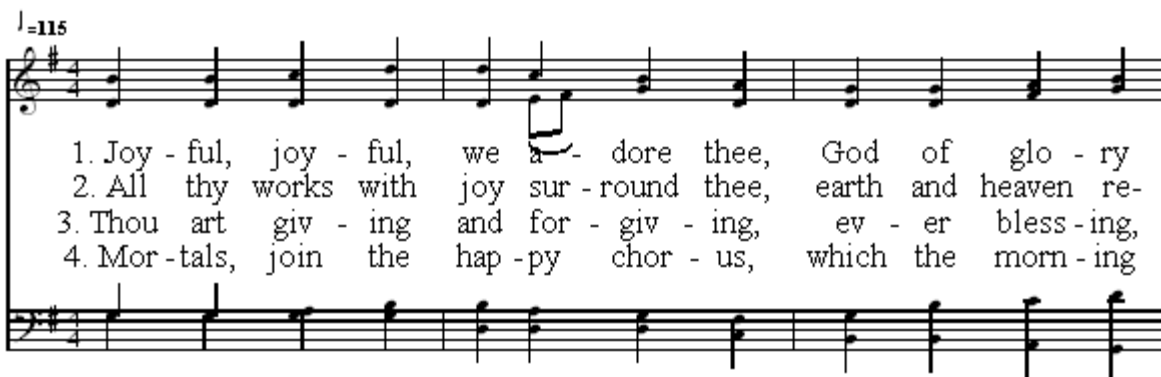
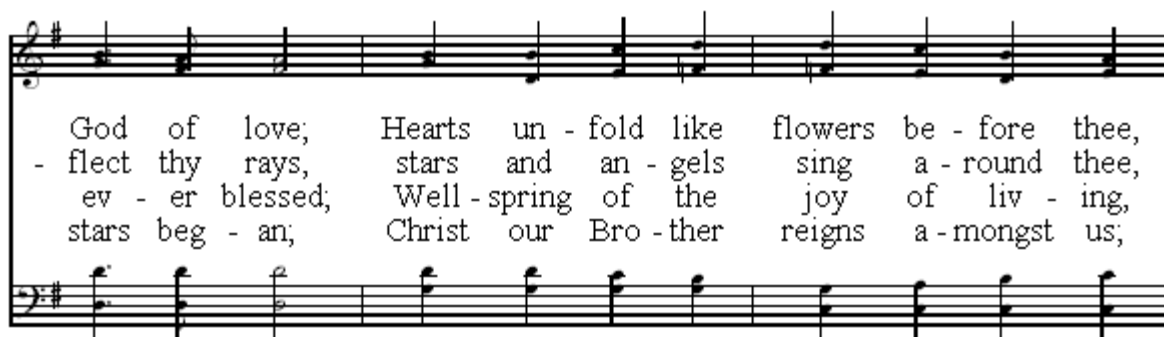


42R Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee


♩ = 115



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re -
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py chor - us, which the morn - ing



God of love; Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee,
- flect thy rays, stars and an - gels sing a - round thee,
ev - er blessed; Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing,
stars beg - an; Christ our Bro - ther reigns a - mongst us;



open - ing to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of
cent - er of un - brok - en praise. Field and for - est,
o - cean depth of hap - py rest! Lov - ing Sov - eign,
Sis - ter Wis - dom seals the plan. Ev - er sing - ing,

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1908); rev. REH (2005)
Music: JOY (8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.), arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven

sin and sad - ness; drive the dark* of ~~doubt~~ a - way,
 vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Moth - er, Fath - er, all who live in love are thine;
 march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

Giv - er of im - mort - al glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!
 sing - 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 mus - ic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

* or 'storms'

