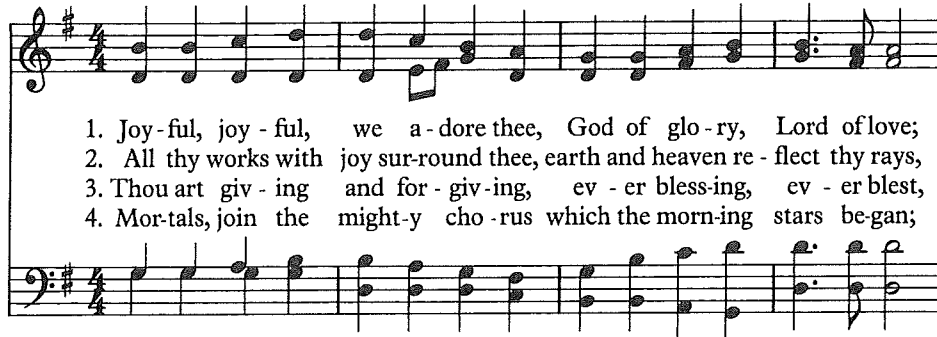
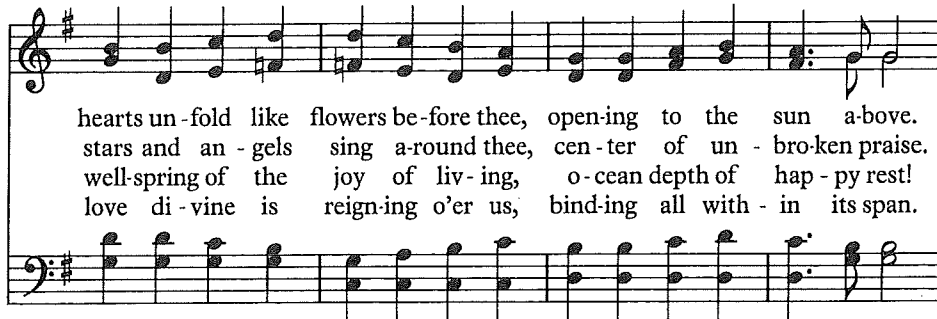


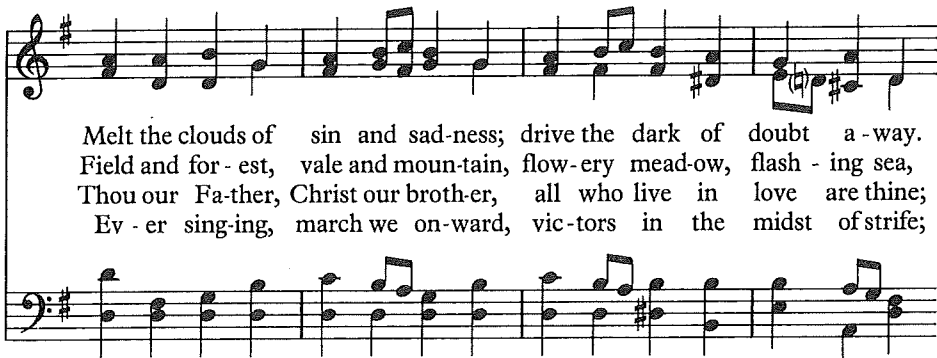
# 89 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



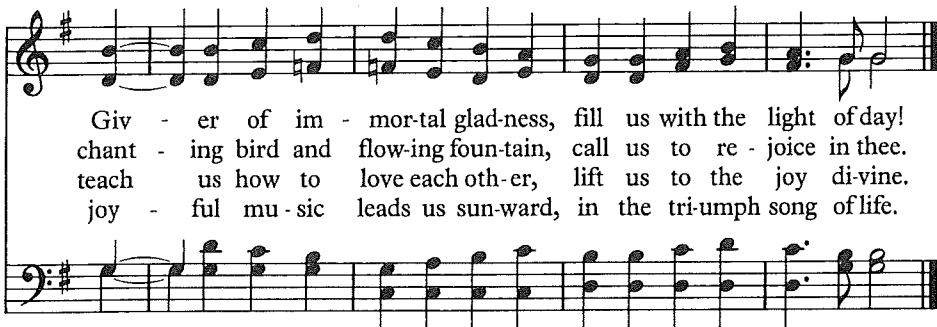
1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;  
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-flect thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,  
 4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan;



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-ccean depth of hap-py rest!  
 love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, bind-ing all with-in its span.



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.