

# 90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

*My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to You. Psalm 71:23*

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 flow'rs 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!  
 Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.

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 - jice 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!

TEXT: Henry van Dyke

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven; melody from *Ninth Symphony*;

adapted by Edward Hodges; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Dan Burgess

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HYMN TO JOY

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