Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

1 Joyful, joyful we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love!
2 All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heav’n reflect thy rays,
3 Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,

Hearts unfold like flow’rs before thee, praising thee, their sun above,
stars and angels sing a-round thee, center of un-broken praise.
well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the gloom of doubt away,
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flow’ry meadow, flash-ing sea,
Thou our Father, Christ our broth-er, all who live in love are thine;

Giver of im-mortal 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 other, lift us to the joy di-vine!

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852–1922
Music: HYMN TO JOY, Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827, adapt.