

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke / HYMN TO JOY



1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day!

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
centre of unbroken praise;
field and forest, vale and mountain,
flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain,
call us to rejoice in thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
wellspring of the joy of living,
ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us,
binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
victors in the midst of strife;
joyful music leads us sunward
in the triumph song of life.

Lyrics: 87.87 D; Henry van Dyke, 1853-1933, in his "Songs of Hearth and Altar", 1911.

Music: HYMN TO JOY; from the 9th Symphony of Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827; adapted by Edward Hodges, 1797-1867, in "The Trinity Collection of Church Music", 1864.