

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee Psalm 145:10

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,

E E A A A_M 9 F_{#min} E B₇ E B₇ E
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, O - pening 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!

B E B E B E G# C_{#min} F# B
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blos - som-ing mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are Thine;

E A A F_{#min} E B₇ E B₇ E A E
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. A - men.