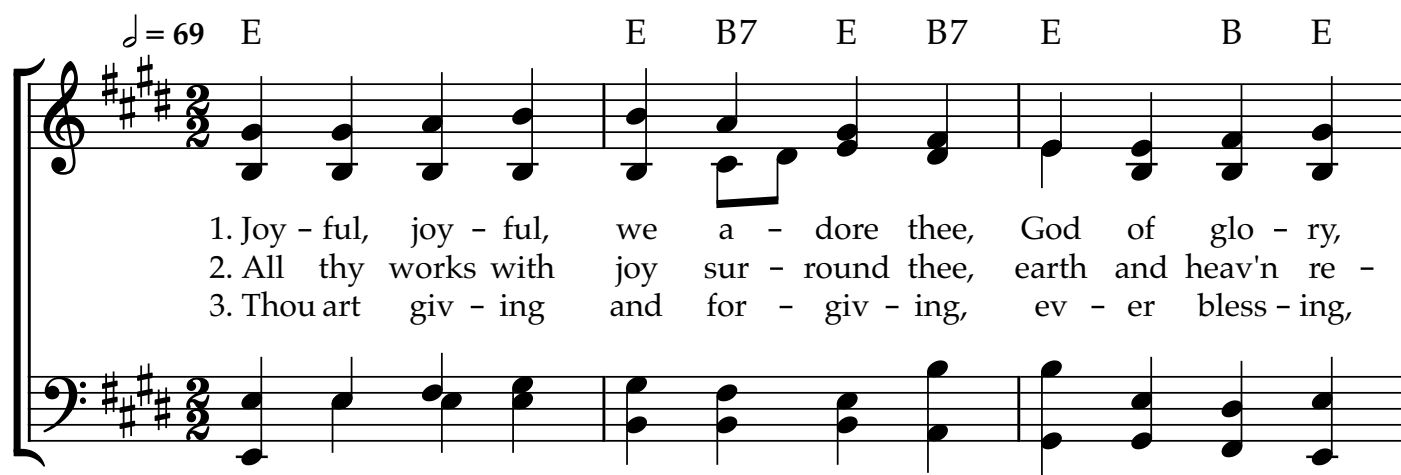


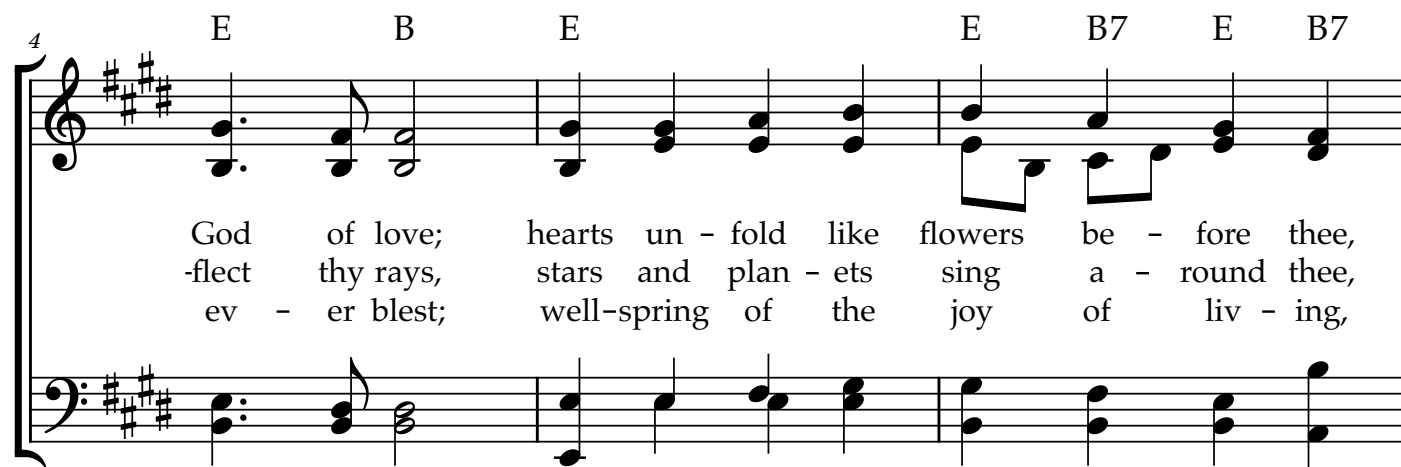
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

$\text{♩} = 69$ E E B7 E B7 E B E



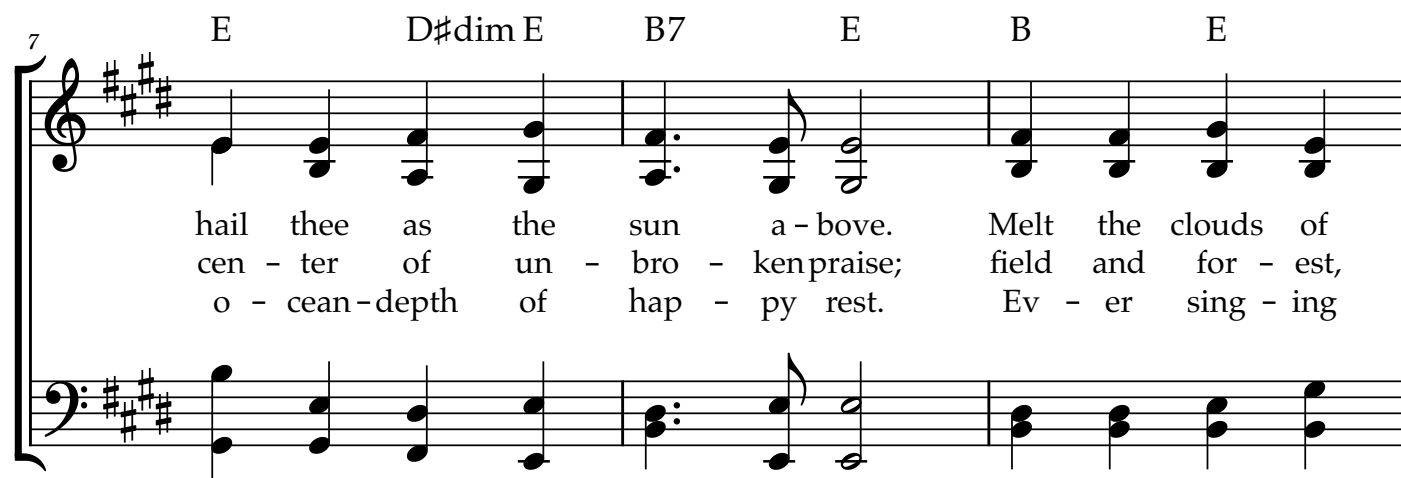
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry,
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heav'n re -
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing,

4 E B E E B7 E B7



God of love; hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee,
-flect thy rays, stars and plan - ets sing a - round thee,
ev - er blest; well-spring of the joy of liv - ing,

7 E D#dim E B7 E B E



hail thee as the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of
cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise; field and for - est,
o - cean - depth of hap - py rest. Ev - er sing - ing

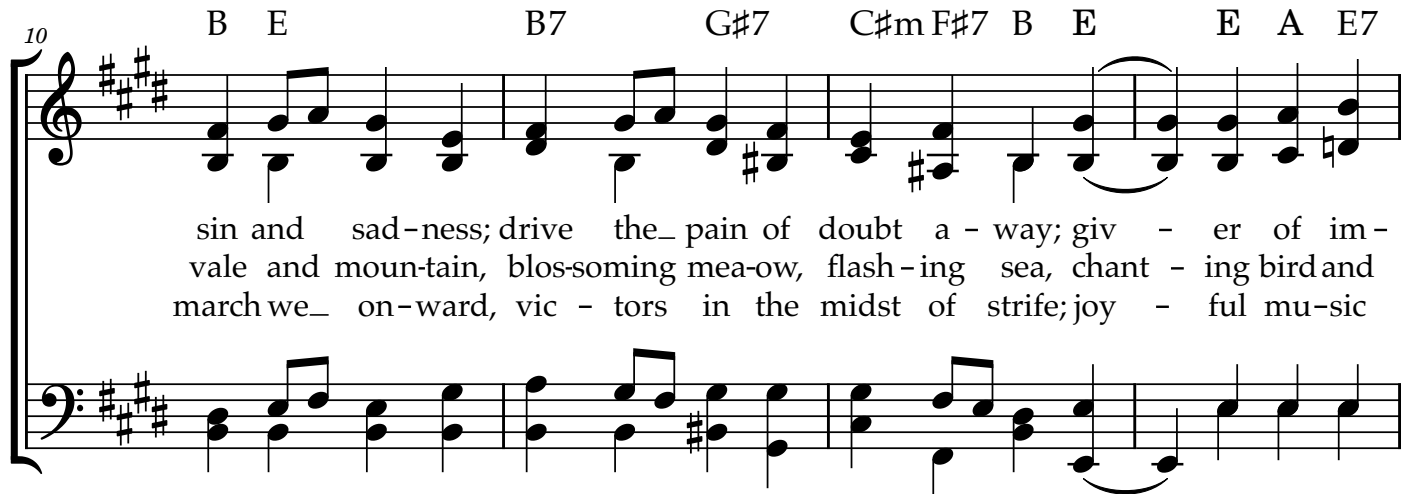
Words: Henry Van Dyke, 1852-1933
Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827
Singing the Living Tradition #29
Public Domain, no expiration

HYMN TO JOY
8.7.8.7.D.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee - 2

10

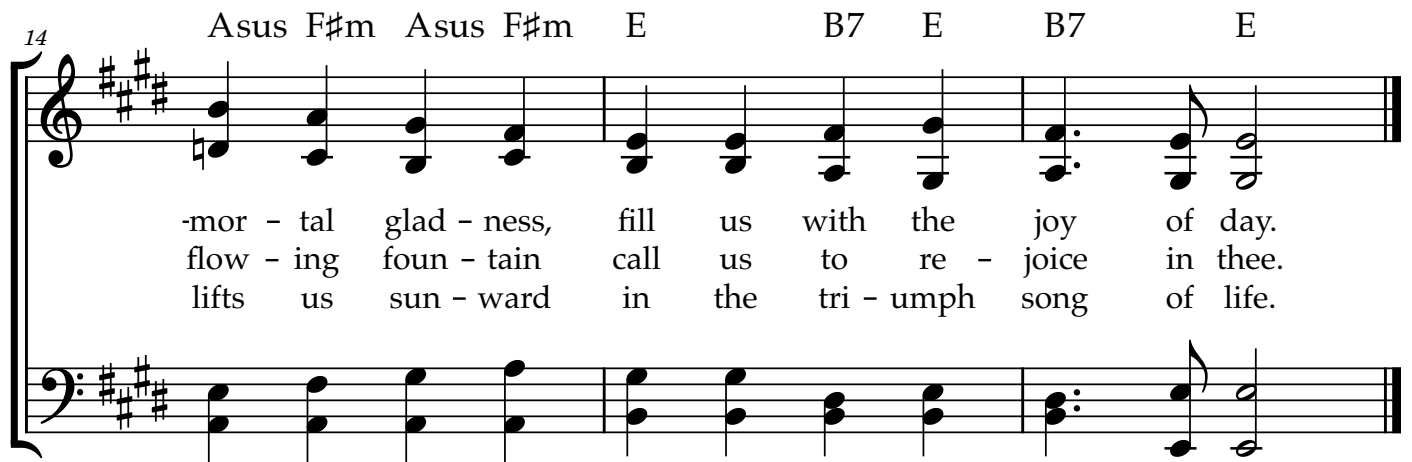
B E B7 G#7 C#m F#7 B E E A E7



sin and sad-ness; drive the pain of doubt a-way; giver of invale and moun-tain, blossoming mea-ow, flash-ing sea, chant-ing bird and march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife; joy-ful mu-sic

14

Asus F#m Asus F#m E B7 E B7 E



-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the joy of day.
flow-ing foun-tain call us to re-joice in thee.
lifts us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.