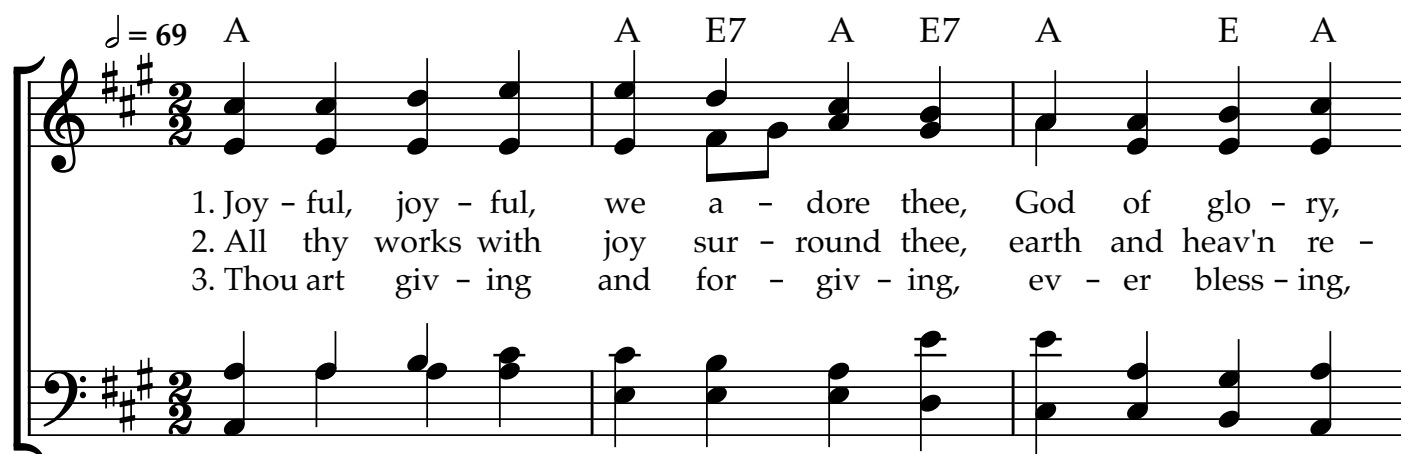


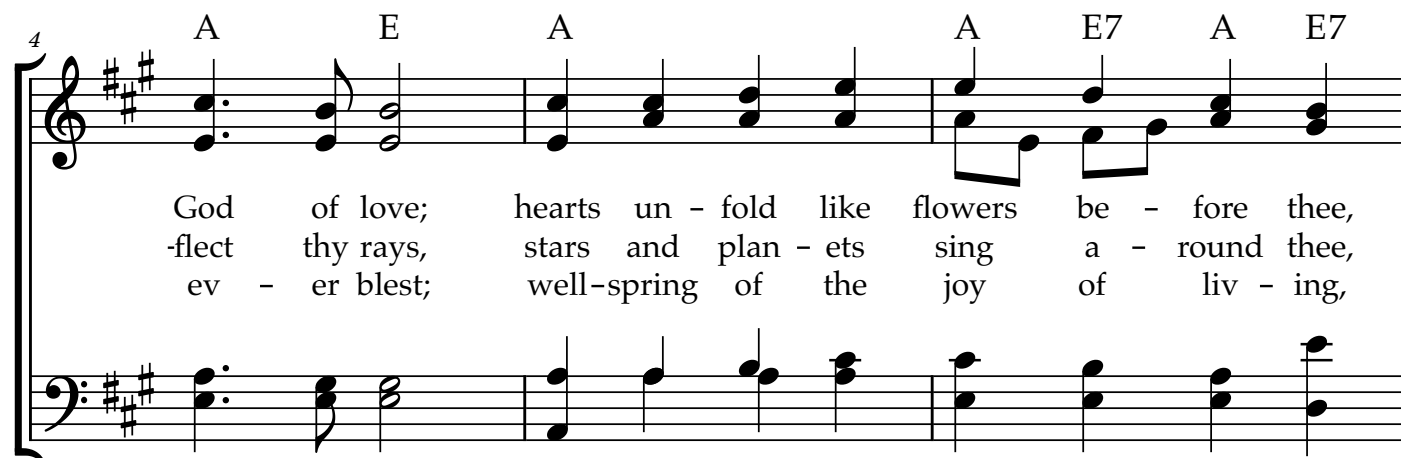
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

$\text{♩} = 69$ A A E7 A E7 A E A



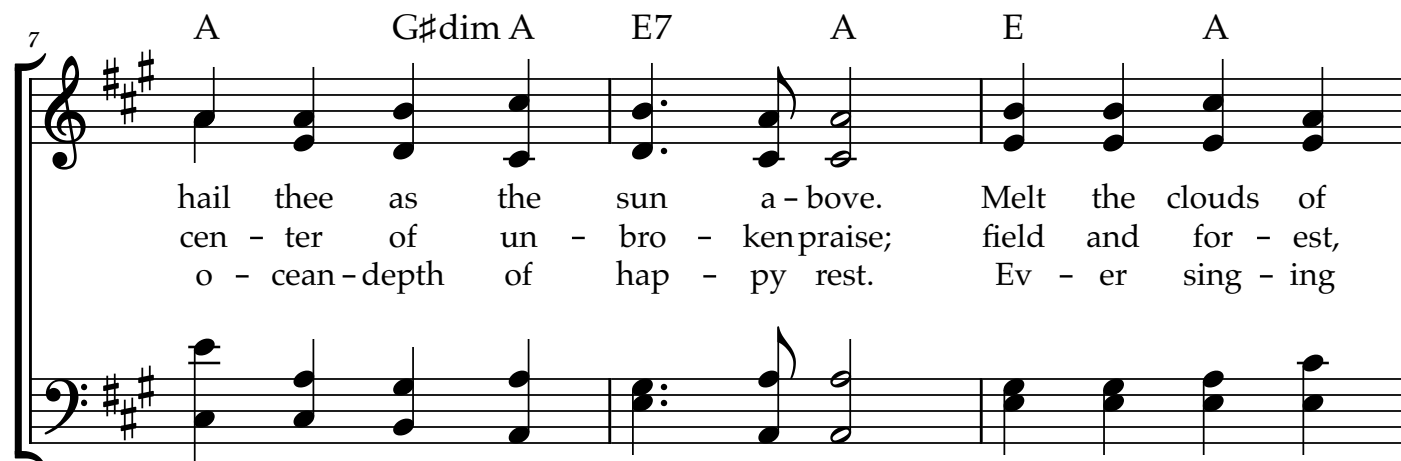
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry,
 2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heav'n re -
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing,

4 A E A A E7 A E7



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 A G#dim A E7 A E A



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
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HYMN TO JOY
 8.7.8.7.D.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee - 2

10

E A E7 C#7 F#m B7 E A A D A7

sin and sad-ness; drive the pain of doubt a-way; giv-er of im-
vile and moun-tain, blos-som-ing 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

Dsus Bm Dsus Bm A E7 A E7 A

-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.