

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

$\text{♩} = 69$     B                      B    F#7    B    F#7    B                      F#    B

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                      B            F#            B                      B            F#7    B            F#7

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                      B            A#dim B            F#7            B            F#            B

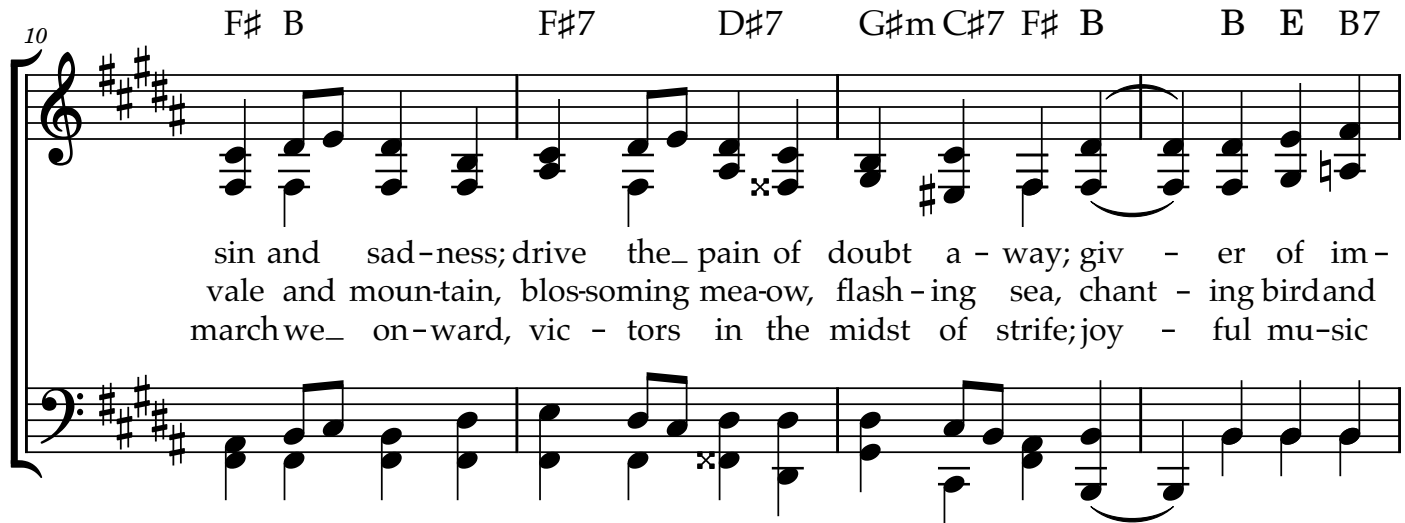
hail thee as the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of  
 cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise; field and for - est,  
 o - cean - depth of hap - py rest. Ev - er sing - ing

Words: Henry Van Dyke, 1852-1933  
 Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827  
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HYMN TO JOY  
 8.7.8.7.D.

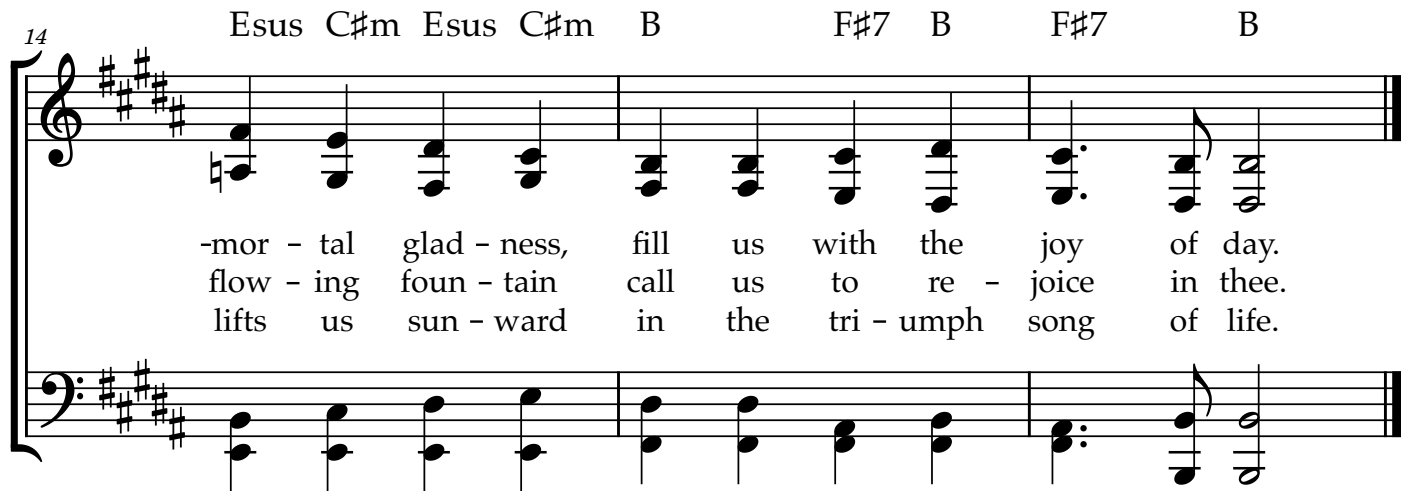
*Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee - 2*

10 F# B F#7 D#7 G#m C#7 F# B B E B7



sin and sad-ness; drive the pain of doubt a-way; giver of im-vale and moun-tain, blos-soming 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 Esus C#m Esus C#m B F#7 B F#7 B



-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.