

## 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.

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.  
 Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav - en's plan.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.

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.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's Ninth Symphony. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.

TEXT: Henry van Dyke, 1907, alt.  
 MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1809; adap. Edward Mudge, 1942, alt.

HYMN TO JOY  
 B. 7/8-13