***Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee***

***#611***

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love!

Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.

Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

1. All thy works with joy surround thee; earth and heaven reflect thy rays;

stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,

chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

1. Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began.

Love divine is reigning o’er us, joining all in heaven’s plan.

Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.

Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.