Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays;
3. Thou art giving and forgiving. Ever blessing, ever blest,
4. Mortals join the mighty chorus, Which the Morning Stars began.

Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, Opening to the sun above.
Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise.
Well spring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest!
Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away;
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, All who live in love are Thine.
Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife;

Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.
Joyful music lifts us sunward, In the triumph song of life.