

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. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er blessing, ev-er blest,
4. Freu-de schö-ner Göt-ter-fun-ken, Tochter aus E-ly-si-um!



hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, open-ing to the sun a-bove.
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.
 well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, o-cean depth of hap-py rest!
 Wir be-tre-ten feu-er-trun-ken, Himmlische dein Hei-lig-tum!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way.
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flow-ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
 Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our broth-er, all who live in love are thine;
 Dei-ne Zau-ber bin-den wie-der, was die Mo-de streng ge-teilt.



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.
 teach us how to love each oth-er, lift us to the joy di-vine. (Interlude)
 Al-le Men-schen wer-den Brü-der, wo dein sanfter Flü-gel weilt.

