Ode To Joy
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

Ludwig van Beethoven

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
All thy works with joy surround Thee,
Thou art giving and forgiving
Mortals join the mighty chorus
Which the morning

Lord of love.
Thy rays ever blest.

Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
Opening to the
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of un-
Well-spring of the joy of living
Ocean depth of

Love divine is reigning o'er us
Leading us with

sun above
broken praise.
happy rest!
mercy's hand.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flowery meadow,
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother
All who live in

Ever singing march we onward
Victors in the
doubt a way
flash - ing sea
love are Thine
midst of strife.
C F/C C7/Bb F/A F/G F6 C/G G7 C/G G7 C

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