1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore thee, God of glo-ry,
Introit. Sing un-to the Lord a new song, all the earth now

Lord of love; Hearts un-fold like flow'rs be-fore thee,
bless his name; Sing un-to the Lord all na-tions,

o-p'ning to the sun a-bove. Melt the clouds of
his sal-va-tion e'er pro-claim. In his pres-ence

sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way;
there a-bid-eth glo-ry, splen-dor, maj-es-ty;

Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
Strength and hon-or in his ho-ly place for all e-ter-ni-ty.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933. Introit, Psalm 96: 1, 2, 6; Cantate Domino; Ordinary 3; adapted Greg Heislman © 2020.
Tune: HYMN TO JOY, L. Van Beethoven