



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry,  
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heav'n re -  
*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,  
flect thy rays, Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee,  
bless his name; Sing un - to the Lord all na - tions,



o - p'ning to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of  
cen - ter of un - brok - en praise; Field and for - rest,  
his sal - va - tion e'er pro-claim. In his pres - ence



sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
vale and moun-tain, bloom-ing mea - dow, flash-ing sea,  
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.  
Chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
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*