

90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to You. Psalm 71:23



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 heav'n re - flect Thy rays.
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs 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!
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.



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.
Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife.



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!

