

53 - Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee





Dulcimer - DAD
Autoharp

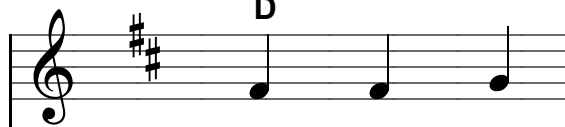

Melody from Ninth Symphony
Ludwig Van Beethoven
Henry Van Dyke - words

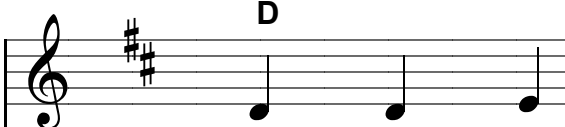
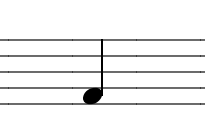

	D				A7				D			
	1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, 2. All Thy works with 3. Thou art giv-ing 4. Mor-tals, join the				we a-dore Thee, joy sur-round Thee, and for-giv-ing, might-y cho-rus				God of glo-ry, Earth and heav'n re- ev-er bless-ing, Which the morn-ing			
T	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	2	2	3	4	4	3	2	1	0	0	1	2
	D	D	G	D	A7	G	D	A7	D	D	A7	D

	A7				D				A7			
	Lord of love; flect Thy rays, ev-er blest, stars be-gan;				Hearts un-fold like Stars and an-gels Well-spring of the Fa-ther-love is				flow'rs be-fore Thee, sing a-round Thee, joy of liv-ing, reign-ing o'er us,			
T	1	1	1		0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
A	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	2	1	1		2	2	3	4	4	3	2	1
	D	A7	A7		D	D	G	D	A7	G	D	A7

	D				A7				D				A7				D			
	Hail Thee as the Cen-ter of un- O-cean depth of Broth-er-love binds				sun a-bove. brok-ken praise. hap-py rest! man to man.				Melt the clouds of Field and for-est, Thou the Fa-ther, Ev-er sing-ing,											
T	0	0	0	0	1	1	0		1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0				
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0				
B	0	0	1	2	1	0	0		1	1	2	0	1	1	2	0				
	D	D	A7	D	A7	D	D		A7	A7	D	D	A7	A7	D	D				

A7 D					A7 D					Bm		A7	
													
sin and sad - ness, vale and moun - tain Christ our Broth - er march we on ward,					drive the dark of Flow' - ry mead - ow, All who live in Vic - tors in the					doubt a - way; flash - ing sea, love are Thine; midst of strife;			
T	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	4
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
B	1	2	3	2	0	1	2	3	2	1	0	1	1
	A7 D G D D					A7 D G D A7					D A7		A7

D				A7				
								
Giv - er of im - Chant - ing bird and Teach us how to Joy - ful mu - sic				mor - tal glad - ness, flow - ing foun - tain love each ot - er, lifts us sun - ward				
T	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	2	2	3	4	4	3	2	1
	D D		G D		A7 G		D A7	

D				A7		D	
							
Fill us with the Call us to re - Lift us to the In the tri - umph				light joyce joy song		of day! in Thee. di - vine. of life.	
T	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	1	2	1	0	0
	D D		A7 D		A7 D		D