

# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee & Jesus, Lord to Me

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

♩=115

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed,

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.  
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of  
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in

doubt a - way; Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the  
love are Thine; Teach us how to love each o - ther, Lift us to the

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Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal (<http://www.cyberhymnal.org>)

*Transition* *Key Change*

light of day!  
joy di - vine.

$\text{♩} = 115$

Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus, Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;

Fa-ther love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er love binds man to man.

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

Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

*Jesus, Lord to Me (Slowly)*

Je - sus, Je - sus, Lord to Me; Mas - ter,

Sav - ior, Prince of Peace! Ru - ler of my

heart to - day, Je - sus, Lord to Me.