

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 376

*Joyful, joyful, we adore thee*

HYMN TO JOY



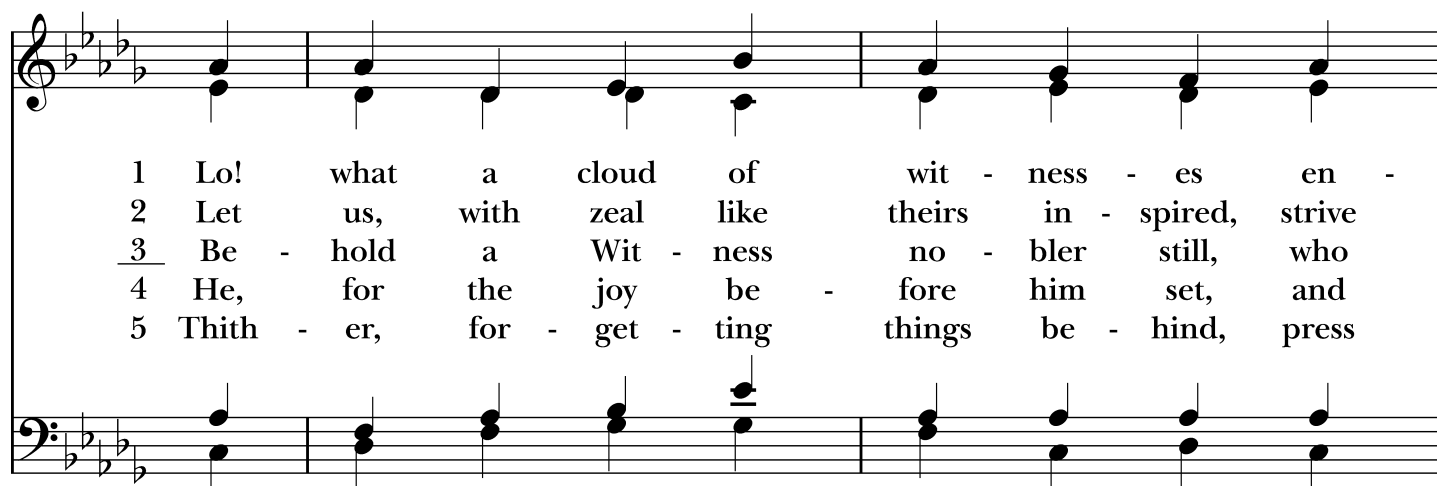
1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their 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!

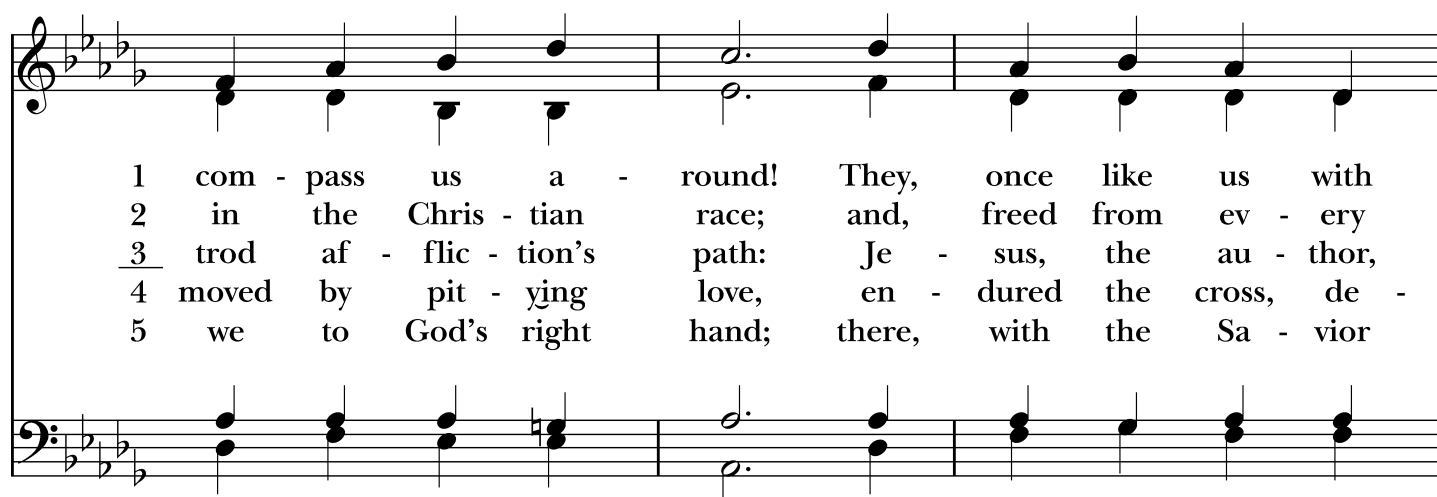
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

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 o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.



1 Lo! what a cloud of wit - ness - es en -  
 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs in - spired, strive  
 3 Be - hold a Wit - ness no - bler still, who  
 4 He, for the joy be - fore him set, and  
 5 Thith - er, for - get - ting things be - hind, press



1 com - pass us a - round! They, once like us with  
 2 in the Chris - tian race; and, freed from ev - ery  
 3 trod af - flic - tion's path: Je - sus, the au - thor,  
 4 moved by pit - ying love, en - dured the cross, de -  
 5 we to God's right hand; there, with the Sa - vior



1 suf - fering tried, are now with glo - ry crowned.  
 2 weight of sin, their ho - ly foot - steps trace.  
 3 fi - nish - er, re - ward - er of our faith.  
 4 spised the shame, and now he reigns a - bove.  
 5 and his saints, tri - um - phant - ly to stand.

Words: *Translations and Paraphrases*, 1745, alt.; para. of Hebrews 12: 1-3. Music: *St. Fulbert*, Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876).

1 My God, thy ta - ble now is spread, thy cup with  
 2 O let thy ta - ble hon - ored be, and fur - nished  
 3 Drawn by thy quick - ening grace, O Lord, in coun - tless  
 4 Nor let thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest till through the

love doth o - ver - flow; be all thy chil - dren  
 well with joy - ful guests; and may each soul sal -  
 num - bers let them come and gath - er from their  
 world thy truth has run, till with this Bread shall

thith - er led, and let them thy sweet mer - cies know.  
 va - tion see, that here its sa - cred pledg - es tastes.  
 Fa - ther's board the Bread that lives be - yond the tomb.  
 all be blessed who see the light or feel the sun.

Words: Sts. 1-3, Philip Doddridge (1702-1751), alt.; st. 4, Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Rockingham*, melody from *Second Supplement to Psalms in Miniature*, ca. 1780; adapt. Edward Miller (1731-1807); harm. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816).

1 Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; fill our hearts with  
 2 Thanks we give and a - dor - a - tion for thy Gos - pel's  
 3 so that when thy love shall call us, Sa - vior, from the

joy and peace; let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound: may the fruits of thy sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, fear of death shall not ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,  
 in our hearts and lives a - bound: ev - er faith - ful,  
 glad thy sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful to thy truth may we be found;  
 may we ev - er reign with thee in end - less day.

Words: Att. to John Fawcett (1739/40-1817). Music: *Sicilian Mariners*, Sicilian melody; first published *The European Magazine and London Review*, 1792, alt.