

Ode to Joy

Ludwig van Beethoven

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Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Op' - ning to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way!
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flow'-ry mead-ow, flash - ing sea,

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Sing-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.