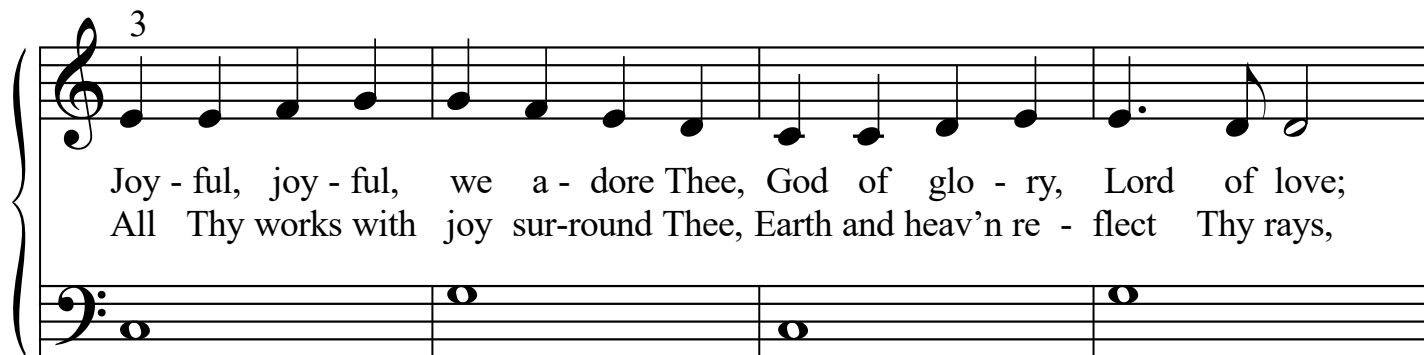


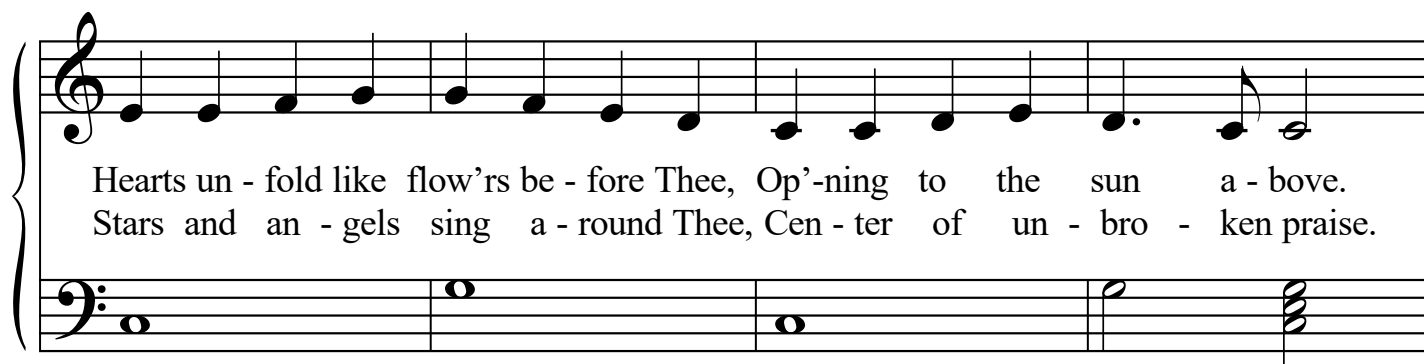
# Ode to Joy

Ludwig van Beethoven

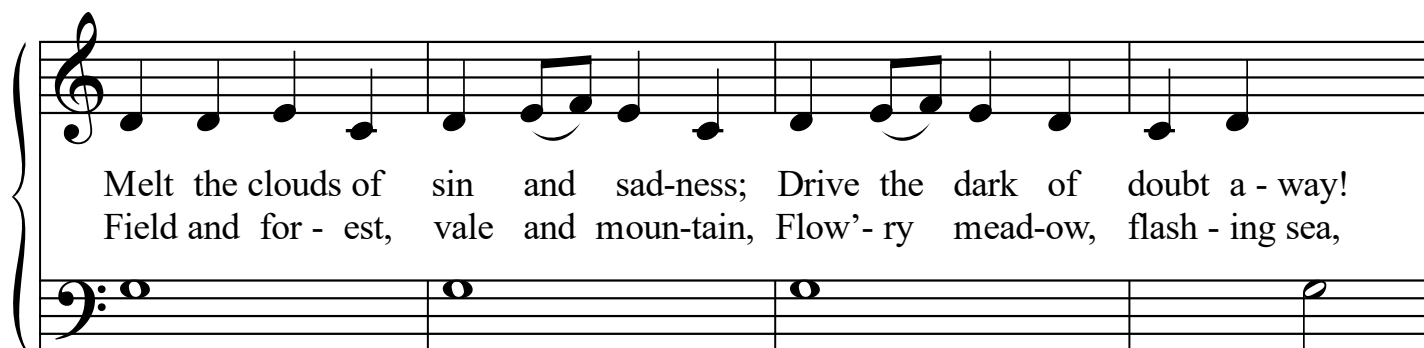
3



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.