

90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to You. Psalm 71:23

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 heav'n re - flect Thy rays.
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open-ing to the 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!
Love di - vine is reign-ing o'er us, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way.
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er - All who live in love are Thine.
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife.

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 oth - er; Lift us to the joy di - vine!
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life!

TEXT: Henry van Dyke

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven; melody from *Ninth Symphony*;

adapted by Edward Hodges; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Dan Burgess

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HYMN TO JOY

8.7.8.7.D.

309 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

In Him we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins. Ephesians 1:7

> 1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er and His won-drous love to me;
 > 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry how, my lost es-tate to save,
 > 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er; His tri-um-phant power I'll tell,
 > 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er and His heav-en-ly love for me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered from the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth o-ver sin and death and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Refrain

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, With His blood He pur-chased me.

On the cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt and made me free.

TEXT: Philip P. Bliss
 MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Gary Rhodes

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 8.7.8.7.D.

314 What Wondrous Love Is This

Praise be to the Lord, for He showed His wonderful love to me. Psalm 31:21

Unison

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing
 God and to the Lamb I will sing. To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 down Be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
 Lamb Who is the great "I AM," While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.