

Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven

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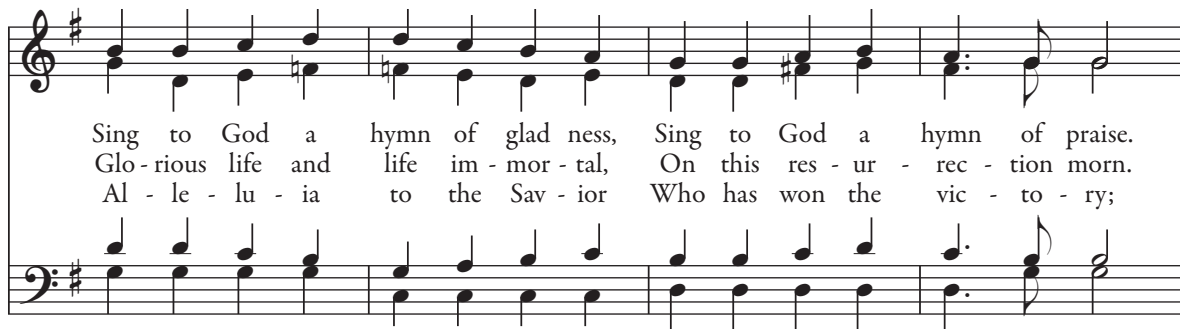
HYMN TO JOY

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

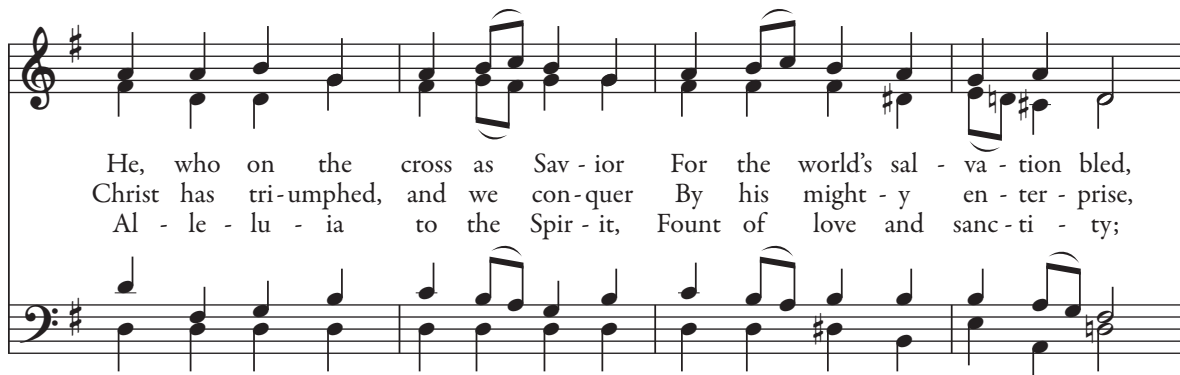
ADAPT. AND HARM. BY EDWARD HODGES, 1796-1867



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
 2 Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal, On this res - ur - rec - tion morn.
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior Who has won the vic - to - ry;



He, who on the cross as Sav - ior For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By his might - y en - ter - prise,
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 We with him to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885, ALT.

138

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

87 87 D

HYMN TO JOY

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

ARR. BY EDWARD HODGES, 1796-1867

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 chor - us Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, O - p'ning 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!
 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

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,
 Thou art 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.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1852-1933, ALT.