Ode to Joy
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Ludwig van Beethoven
Joseph Knapicius
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1. Joyful, joyful we adore thee,
   God of glory, Lord of love,
   Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
   Repeat 3 times

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
   Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
   Stars and angels sing around thee,
   Repeat 3 times

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
   Ever blessing, ever blest,
   Wellspring of the joy of living,
   Repeat 3 times
Open-ing to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and, sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way

Cen - ter of un - bro-ken praise; Field and for - est, vale and, mountain, Flow - ery, mead - ow, flash - ing sea,

O - cean-depth of hap - py rest! Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our, broth - er, All who, live in love are thine;

Opening to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and, sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way

Cen - ter of un - bro-ken praise; Field and for - est, vale and, mountain, Flow - ery, mead - ow, flash - ing sea,

O - cean-depth of hap - py rest! Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our, broth - er, All who, live in love are thine;

Opening to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and, sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way

Cen - ter of un - bro-ken praise; Field and for - est, vale and, mountain, Flow - ery, mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.
Ode to Joy

SATB

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1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love,
   Hearts un-fold like flowers before thee,
2. All ye works with joy surround thee, Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
   Stars and angels sing around thee,
3. Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest,
   Wellspring of the joy of living,

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love,
Hearts un-fold like flowers before thee,

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love,
Hearts un-fold like flowers before thee,

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love,
Hearts un-fold like flowers before thee,
Opening to the sun above,
Melt the clouds of sin and sad ness;
Drive the, dark of doubt away

Center of un broken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow-ery meadow, flash-ing sea,

O - cean-depth of hap py rest!
Thou our Fa ther, Christ our broth er,
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 oth er,
Lift us to the joy di vine.

-2-
4TH STRING
(Add contrabass # 73)
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1ST STRING

repeat 3 times