Joyful, We Adore Thee (17)

- Vs 1 Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away. Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!
- Vs 2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee; earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays. Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee!
- Vs 3 Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
 Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
 Thou our Father, Christ our Brother all who live in love are Thine.
 Teach us how to love each other; lift us to the joy divine!
- Vs 4 Mortals join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began. Father-love is reigning o'er us; Brother-love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife. Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life!

Words by Henry van Dyke, 1907; Music by Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; Public Domain

There is a Redeemer (246)

- Vs 1 There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

 Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.
- Vs 2 Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain. Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.
- When I stand in glory, I will see His face;
 There I'll serve my King forever in that holy place.
 Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son,
 And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.