

## **Joyful, 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

## **Precious Lord, Take My Hand** (102~)

- Vs 1** Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, help me stand.  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
  
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.
- Vs 2** When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near-  
When my life is almost gone.  
  
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.
- Vs 3** When the darkness appears and the night draws near,  
And the day is past and gone,  
  
At the river I stand; Guide my feet, hold my hand.  
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.

Words by Thomas A Dorsey, 1938; Music by George Allen (1812-1877) – Hill & Range Songs, Inc- CCLI #316205