

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee 20

God is love, and those who abide in love abide in God, and God abides in them. 1 Jn. 4:16



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 heaven re-flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



hearts un - fold like flowers 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!



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;



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.



Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

*Mal. 3:1; 2 Cor. 3:18; 5:17; Eph. 5:27**Charles Wesley, 1747; alt.*


1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, joy of heaven, on earth be found,
 2 Breathe, O breathe your lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;
 3 Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all your life re-ceive;
 4 Fin-ish, then, your new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less may we prove;



Fix in us a hum-ble dwell-ing, all your faith-ful mer-cies crown;
 Let us all in you in-her-it, let us find your prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and ne-ver, ne-ver-more your tem-ples leave.
 Let us see your great sal-va-tion per-fect-ly re-stored in you;



Je-sus, you are all com-pas-sion; pure, un-bound-ed love im-part.
 Take a-way our love of sin-nings; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 You we would be al-ways bless-ing, love you as your an-gels love,
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, till in heaven we take our place,



Vis-it us with your sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray and praise for your un-fail-ing, wound-ed arms out-stretched a-bove.
 Crowned as saints, we ev-er shall be lost in won-der, love, and praise.

This hymn is said to have been suggested by a "Song of Venus" from Dryden's King Arthur. It is one of 6,500 written by Charles Wesley, the "sweet singer of Methodism," who was skilled at interweaving literary and scriptural images.

Tune: BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1855

Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL

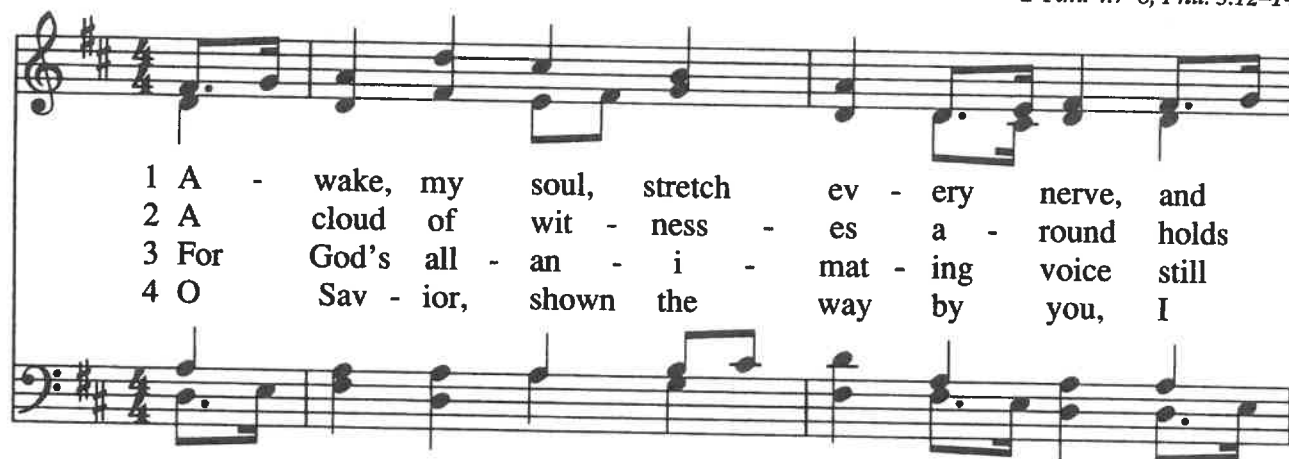
For another harmonization, see 368, 495

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

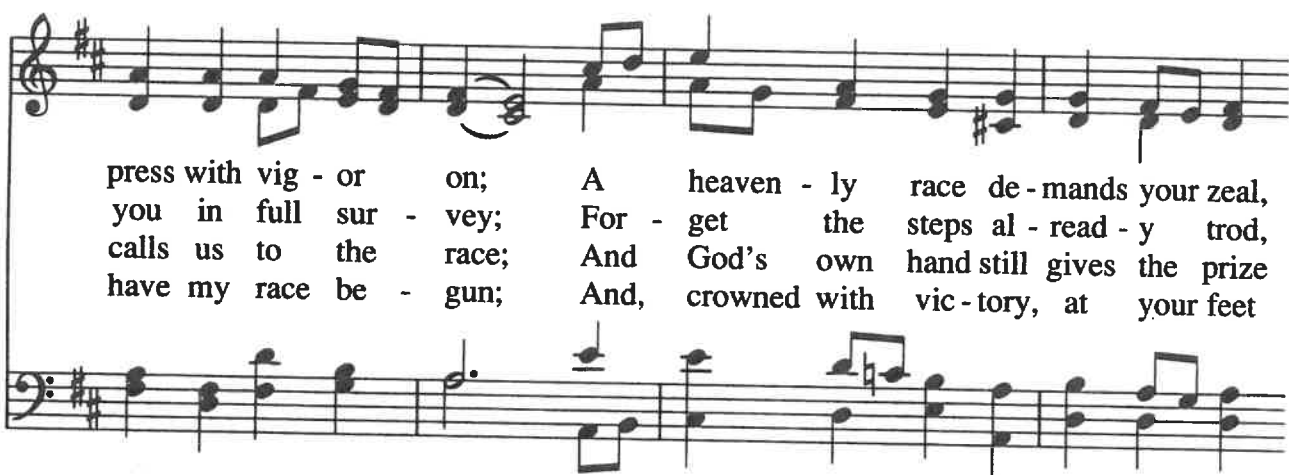
491

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751); alt.

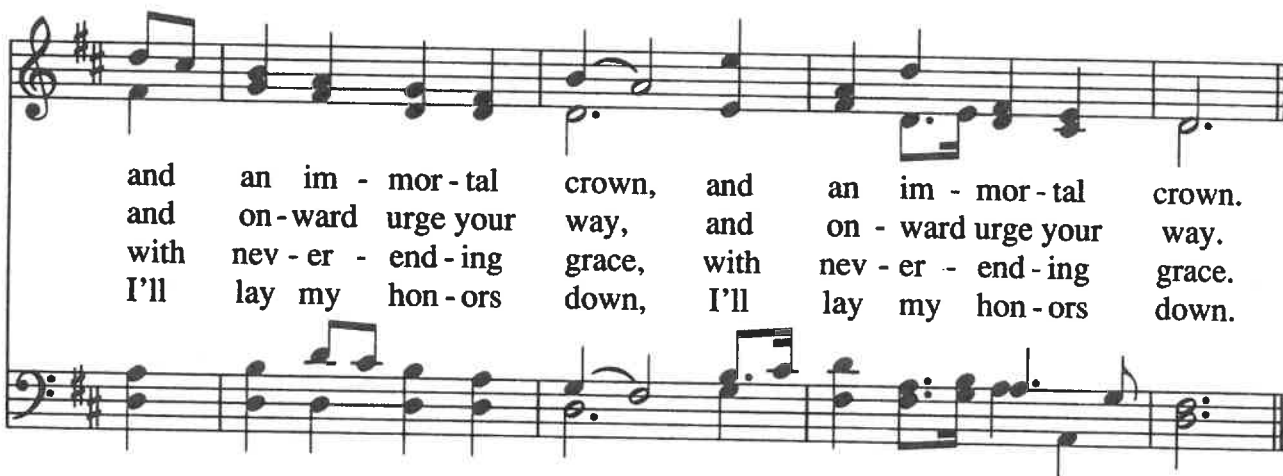
2 Tim. 4:7–8; Phil. 3:12–14



1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and
 2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round holds
 3 For God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice still
 4 O Sav - ior, shown the way by you, I



press with vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands your zeal,
 you in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls us to the race; And God's own hand still gives the prize
 have my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at your feet



and an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
 and on - ward urge your way, and on - ward urge your way.
 with nev - er - end - ing grace, with nev - er - end - ing grace.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

This hymn is one of more than 400 written by a Congregational minister, Philip Doddridge, but none of them were published in his lifetime. Pressing on in the heavenly race is a theme found in several New Testament passages.

Tune: CHRISTMAS C.M.
 G. F. Handel, 1728