

90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to You. Psalm 71:23

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 cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs 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!
 Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.

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.
 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!

TEXT: Henry van Dyke

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven; melody from *Ninth Symphony*;

adapted by Edward Hodges; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Dan Burgess

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HYMN TO JOY

8.7.8.7.D.

Open My Eyes That I May See 563

Open my eyes that I may see wonderful things in Your law. Psalm 119:18

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery - where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un-clasp and
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery - thing false will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

Refrain

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy

will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 355

Let me fall into the hands of the Lord, for His mercy is very great. 1 Chronicles 21:13

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be il-lu-mined By the pres-ence of our Lord.

TEXT: Frederick W. Faber
MUSIC: Lizzie S. Tourjee

WELLESLEY
8.7.8.7.

643 O Lord, You're Beautiful

This is what I seek: to gaze upon the beauty of the Lord. Psalm 27:4

1. O Lord, You're beau-ti-ful, Your face is all I seek; And
2. O Lord, You're won-der-ful, Your touch is all I need; And
3. O Lord, You're beau-ti-ful, Your face is all I seek; And

when Your eyes are on this child, Your grace a-bounds in me.
when Your hand is on this child, Your heal-ing I re-ceive.
when Your eyes are on this child, Your grace a-bounds in me.