Amy Grant, Joyful, Joyful (We Adore Thee)

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
All thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and Heaven reflect thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flowery medal flashing sea
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee
Joyful, joyful
Joyful, joyful
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life
Joyful, joyful
Joyful, joyful
Joyful, joyful
Joyful, joyful