

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.

Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

28

HYMN TO JOY
 Beethoven-Hodges

Richard Mant, adapted

1. Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
 Earth is with its fullness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord.
 Heaven is now with anthems ringing,
 Earth takes up the angels' cry;
 Holy! holy! holy! singing,
 Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high!
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
 Never shall his promise fail.
 God hath made His saints victorious,
 Ever Truth and love prevail.
 Praise the God of every nation;
 Hosts on high His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth and all creation
 Laud and magnify His name.