

# God of Glory

words by Henry Van Dyke

Music by Linda Pratt

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, god of glo - ry, Lord of  
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a -  
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, all who live in love are

love; Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, op - 'ning to the sun a - bove.  
way; giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
Thine; Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

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