

Joyful joyful - koorpartij

[Composer]

Handwritten musical score for two voices (Voice 1 and Voice 2) featuring lyrics and chords. The score consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat.

Chords and Progressions:

- Staff 1: F, F7, B♭, B♭m6, F, Dm, G7, Csus, C.
- Staff 2: C, C, C.
- Staff 3: C, C, C.
- Staff 4: C, E♭/F, F7, B♭maj7, B♭m6, F, F/E, C/D, Dm7, G7, B♭/C, F.
- Staff 5: C, E♭/F, F7, B♭maj7, B♭m6, F, F/E, C/D, Dm7, G7, B♭/C, F.
- Staff 6: C, F, C, F, C, A7/C♯, Dm7, G7, C7, C, E♭/F, B♭maj7.
- Staff 7: C, F, C, F, C, A7/C♯, Dm7, G7, C7, C, E♭/F, B♭maj7.
- Staff 8: B♭m6, F, F/E, C/D, Dm7, G7, B♭/C, F, F, C/F, F, Csus, F.
- Staff 9: B♭m6, F, F/E, C/D, Dm7, G7, B♭/C, F, F, C/F, F, Csus, F.

Lyrics:

Voice 1:

- Line 1: Joy-ful joy-ful - Lord - we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry Lord - of love, -
- Line 2: Joy-ful joy-ful - Lord - we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry - Lord - of love, -
- Line 3: hearts un-fold like flo-wers be-fore - Thee, o-pe-ning the sun a - bove. -
- Line 4: hearts un-fold like flo-wers be-fore Thee, o-pe-ning the sun a - bove.
- Line 5: Melt the clouds of sin, sin and sad-ness drive the dark of doubt a - way - gi-ver of im - mor -
- Line 6: Melt the clouds of sin, sin and sad-ness drive the dark of doubt a - way - gi-ver of im -
- Line 7: tal - glad - ness: fill us with the light of - day. - Fill us with the light of day.
- Line 8: mor-tal glad - ness: fill us with the light of - day. - Fill us with the light of day.

Voice 2:

- Line 1: C, C, C.
- Line 2: C, C, C.
- Line 3: C, C, C.
- Line 4: C, C, C.
- Line 5: C, C, C.
- Line 6: C, C, C.
- Line 7: C, C, C.
- Line 8: C, C, C.

Joyful joyful.

Mortals join the mighty chorus, witch the morning star began.
Love devine is reigning over us, binding all within it's span.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Joyful joyful Lord we adore Thee, God of glory Lord of love.
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin, sin and sadness,
drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.