

VII

HAIL THE FESTAL DAY!

Joyful, joyful, joyful be our numbers,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Swell the strain to music's sweetest murmurs,
 Every heart now hail the festal day,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Hail! O hail the festal day
 From the hill and valley far away
 We come with merry greetings in our lay.

CHORUS—Joyful, joyful, &c.

Joyful, joyful, joyful be our numbers,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Swell the strain to music's sweetest murmurs,
 Every heart now hail the festal day,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Hail! O hail the festal day,
 Yearly, as our festal day rolls round,
 We hail it ever with harmonious sound.

CHORUS—Joyful, joyful, &c.

Joyful, joyful, joyful be our numbers,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Swell the strain to music's sweetest murmurs,
 Every heart now hail the festal day,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Hail! O hail the festal day,
 Golden hours have fled like a spell,
 And now we're called to part and bid farewell.

CHORUS—Joyful, joyful, &c.

Joyful, joyful, joyful be our numbers,
 Bursting forth the soul-enlivening lay,
 Swell the strain to music's sweetest murmurs,
 Every heart now hail the festal day.