

# An die Freude/ Ode to Joy

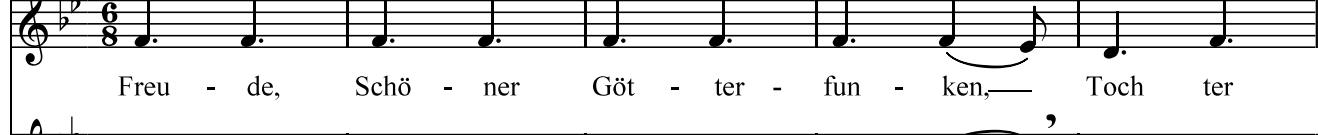
Friedrich von Schiller

from the 9th Symphony

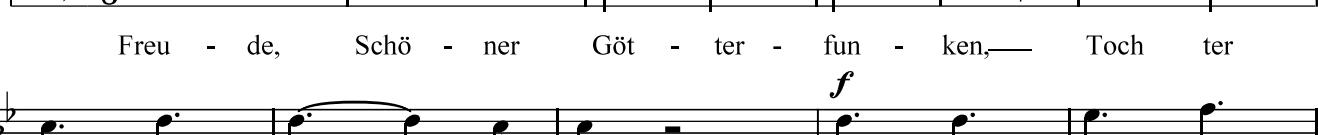
Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

*f*

Soprano (S) 

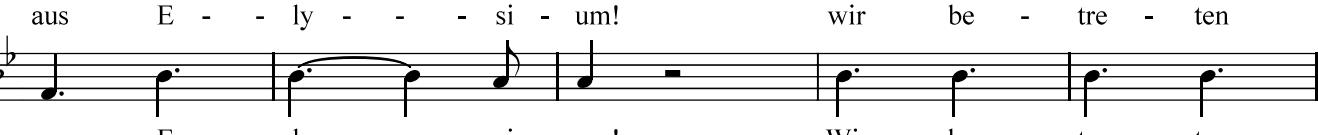
Alto (A) 

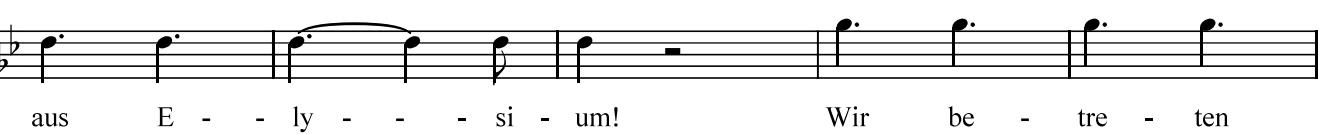
Tenor (T) 

Bass (B) 

6 *f*

Soprano (S) 

Alto (A) 

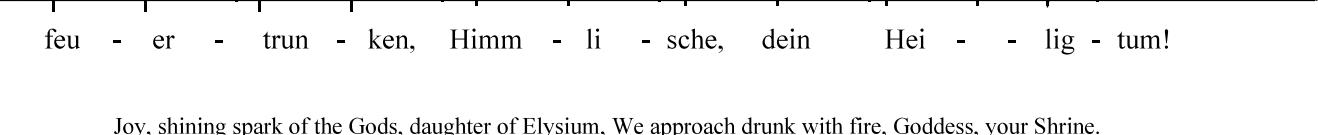
Tenor (T) 

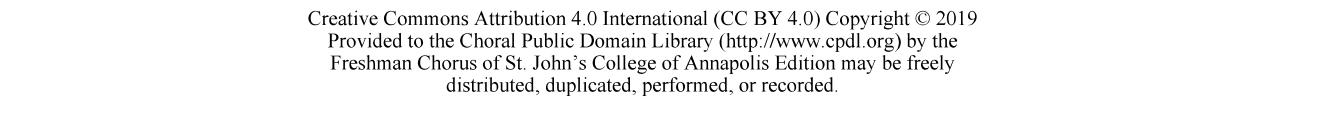
Bass (B) 

11 *f*

Soprano (S) 

Alto (A) 

Tenor (T) 

Bass (B) 

Joy, shining spark of the Gods, daughter of Elysium, We approach drunk with fire, Goddess, your Shrine.

17

S: *mf*  
 Dei - ne Zau - ber bin - den wie - der was die  
 A:  
 Dei - ne Zau - ber bin - den wie - der was die  
 T:  
 Dei - ne Zau - ber bin - den wie - der, was die  
 B:  
 Dei - ne Zau - ber bin - den wie - der, was die

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S: Mo - de streng ge - teilt; al - - - le Men - schen wer - den  
 A:  
 Mo - de streng ge - teilt; al - - - le Men - schen wer - den  
 T:  
 Mo - de streng ge - teilt; al - - - le Men - schen - wer - den  
 B:  
 Mo - de streng ge - teilt; al - - - le Men - schen wer - den

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S: Brü - - der, wo dein sanf - ter Flü - - gel weilt.  
 A:  
 Brü - - der, wo dein sanf - ter Flü - - gel weilt.  
 T:  
 Brü - - der, wo dein sanf - ter Flü - - gel weilt.  
 B:  
 Brü - - der wo dein sanf - ter Flü - - gel weilt.

Your magic reunites those whom custom has parted; All men become brothers where your soft wing spreads.