**Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee, revisited**  
new lyrics by Alison Wiley, 2018  
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VERSE 1

Listen we to age-old wisdom, stories by the elders spun  
Songs of grief and praise and wonder, shared fate and origins.  
Oceans teeming, our ancient hist’ry, forests breathing, our planet’s lungs   
Raise our voices for all species, leaving not their needs unsung.

VERSE 2

Early springs drive creatures northward, vulnerable as refugees Species disappearing from the earth with sad velocity.  
Drought, flood, hurricane and fire, leaving the poor yet poorer still  
Bitter weather old as time, but new in ferocity.

VERSE 3

Fossil fuels we put behind us, green jobs flourish with coal plants gone  
Paris Pledges far exceeded, transformation marching on  
Wind-farms all across our land fuel cars and buses burning clean  
Solar farms in sunny deserts work their modern alchemy.

VERSE 4

Acting as God’s feet and hands we work to bridge the great divide   
Blue and red in dialogue, fear and anger set aside.  
Barriers broken, walls dismantled, brown and white hands intertwined  
Creatures large, small and unseen joining in the dance divine.