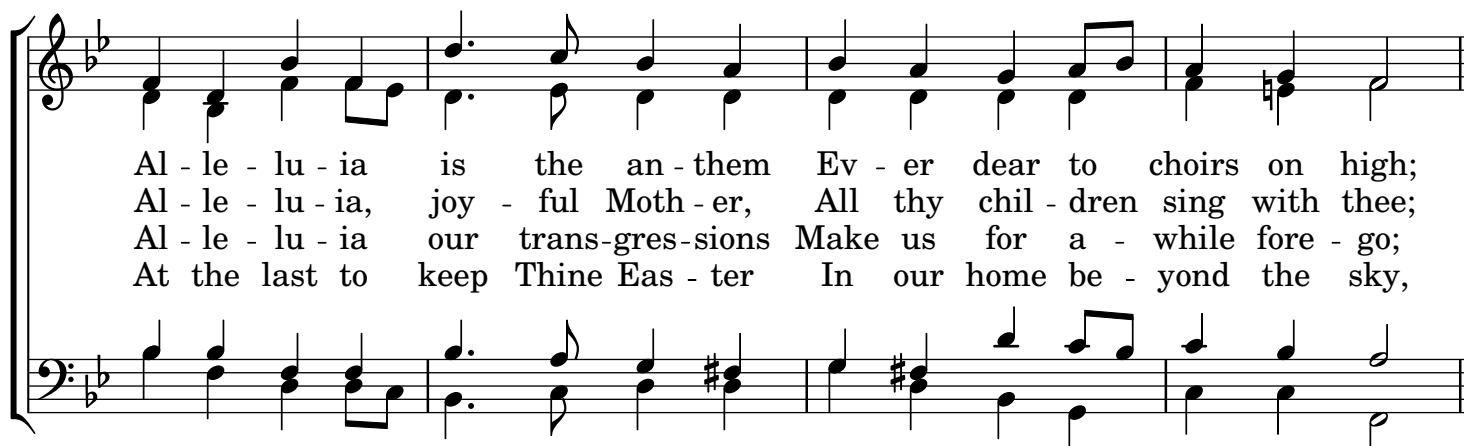
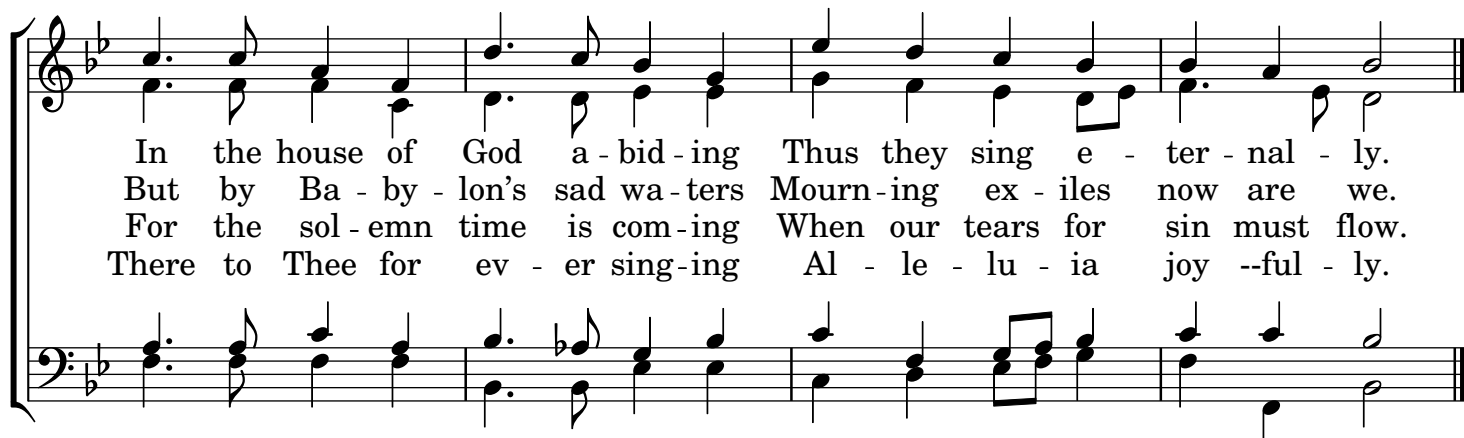




1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet-ness, Voice of joy that can - not die;
 2. Al - le - lu - ia thou re-sound - est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
 3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
 4. There-fore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, Bless - ed Tri - ni - ty,



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
 Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful Moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
 Al - le - lu - ia our trans-gres-sions Make us for a - while fore - go;
 At the last to keep Thine Eas - ter In our home be - yond the sky,



In the house of God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
 But by Ba - by - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
 For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
 There to Thee for ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy --ful - ly.

Alleluia, dulce carmen, 11th cent.
 tr. J.M. Neale; alt. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*