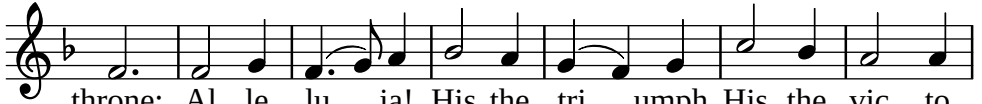


Alleluia, Sing To Jesus

Rowland H. Prichard, William Chatterton Dix



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus, His the scep-ter, His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! *not as or-phans are we left in sor - row*
3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of hea-ven, here on earth our food, our
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, you, the Lord of lords we



throne; Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to -
now: Al - le - lu - ia! *he is near us; faith be-lieves, but*
stay: Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful come to you from
own; Al - le - lu - ia! *born of Mary, earth your footstool, hea-*



ry a - lone. Hear the songs of ho - ly Zi - on
knows not how. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him
day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,
ven your throne: you, with - in the veil have en - tered,



thun-der like a might-y flood: Je - sus out of
whom the an - gels now a - dore, shall our hearts for -
earth's re - deem-er, plead for me, where the songs of
robed in flesh, our great high priest; yours the blood and



ev - ery na - tion has re - deemed us by His blood.
get his pro - mise, 'I am with you ev - er-more'?
all the sin - less sweep ac - ross the crys - tal sea.
yours the bo - dy, in our eu - char - ist - ic feast.