

Alleluia, Sing To Jesus

M: Rowland H. Prichard, W: William Chatterton Dix

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

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be-lieves, but knows not how.
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful come to you from day to day.
Al - le - lu - ia! born of Mary, earth your foot-stool, hea - ven your throne:

Hear the songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun-der like a might-y flood:
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him whom the an - gels now a - dore,
In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's re - deem-er, plead for me,
you, with-in the veil have en - tered, robed in flesh, our great high priest;

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