Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900 Al - le-lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! Heats to heav'n and voic-es raise: **2.** Christ is ris-en, Christ the firstfruits Of the ho - ly har-vest field Christ is ris-en, we are ris-en! Shed up-on us heav'nly grace. Al - le-lu-ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! Glo-ry be God on high: to hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise; full a-bundance At his sec - ond com-ing yield; Which will all its Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the brightness of thy face; Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sa - vior Who has gained the vic - to - ry; He who one the Cross a Vic-tim For the world's sal - va-tion bled, Then the gold - en ears of harvest Will their heads be - fore him wave, That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven, Here on earth may fruit-ful be, Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spir-it, Font of love and sanc-ti - ty; Je-sus Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead. Ripened by his glo-rious sunshine From the furrows of the grave. And by an - gel hands be gathered And be ev - er safe with thee. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! To the Tri-une Ma - jes - ty. Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85

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