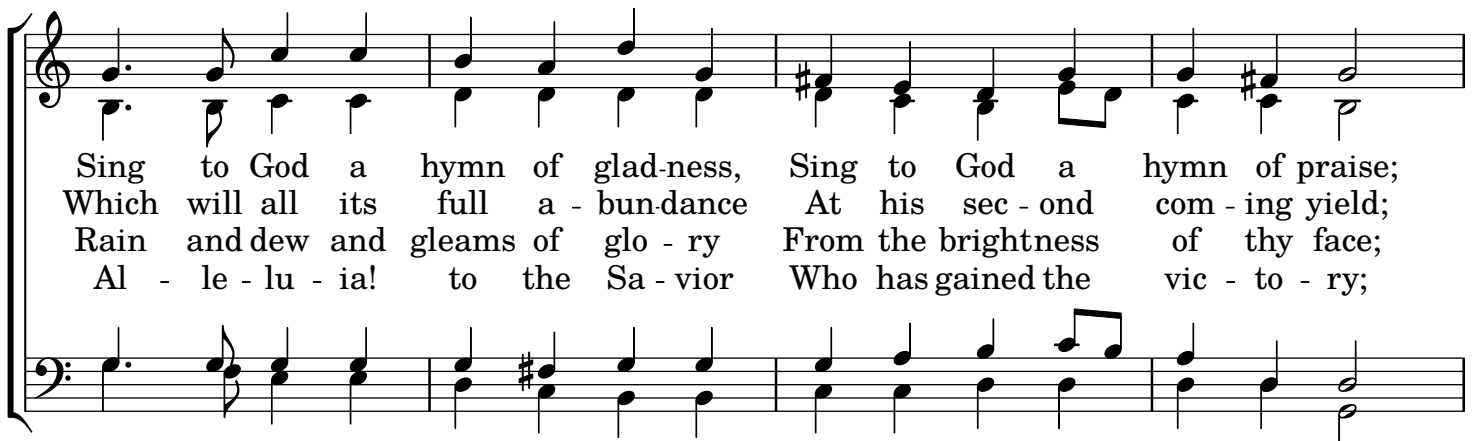
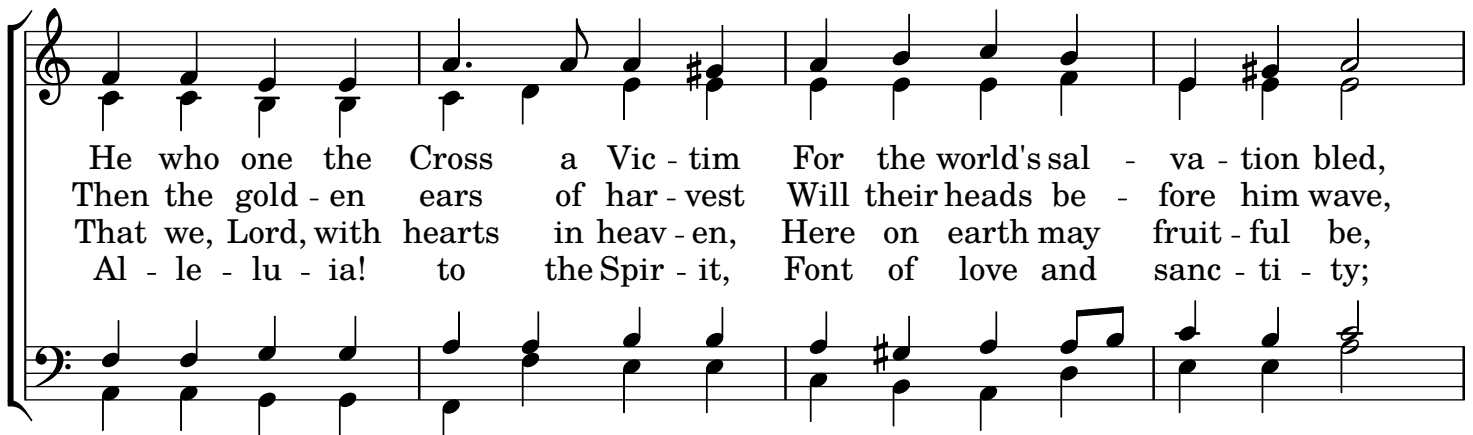


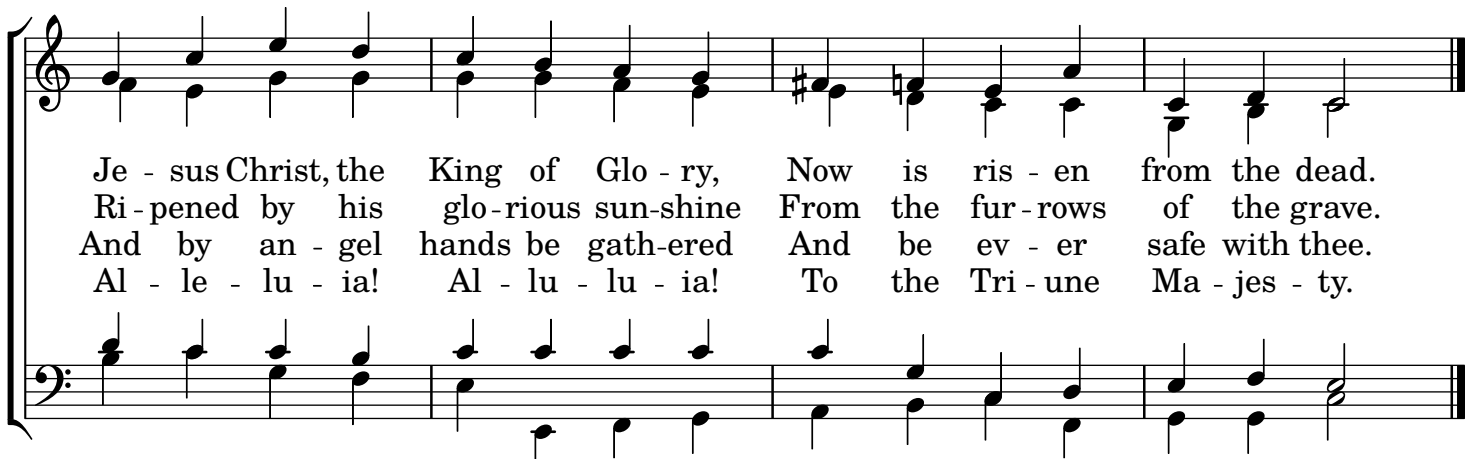
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! Heats to heav'n and voic - es raise;  
 2. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field  
 3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;  
 Which will all its full a - bun-dance At his sec - ond com - ing yield;  
 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 har - vest Will their heads be - fore him wave,  
 That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, 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.  
 Ri - pened by his glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.  
 And by an - gel hands be gath - ered And be ev - er safe with thee.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Ma - jes - ty.