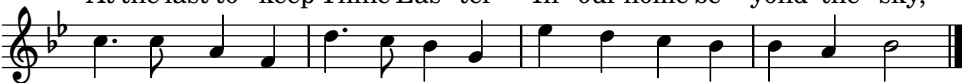




1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy that can-not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia thou resound-est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, Bless - ed Tri - ni - ty,



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 - gressions 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 waters Mourning ex - iles now are we.
 For the sol - emn time is coming When our tears for sin must flow.
 There to Thee for ev - er singing Al - le - lu - ia joy -- ful - ly.

Alleluia, dulce carmen, 11th cent.

tr. J.M. Neale; alt. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*