



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus His the scep-tre, his the

2. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of heaven, Here on earth our food, our

3. 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 -

stay; Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful Flee to you from

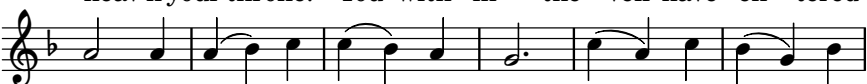
own: Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y, Earth your footstool,



ry a - lone. Hark! The songs of peace-ful Zi - on

day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners

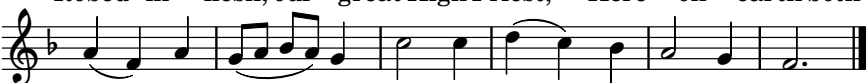
heav'n your throne. You with - in the veil have en - tered



Thun-der like a might - y flood: 'Je - sus out of

Earth's Re - deem-er, plead for me, Where the songs of

Robed in flesh, our great High Priest, Here on earth both



ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood.'

all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

priest and vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.