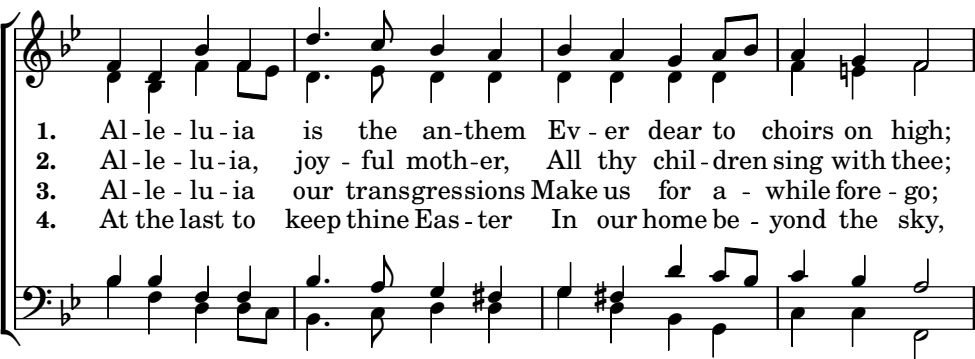
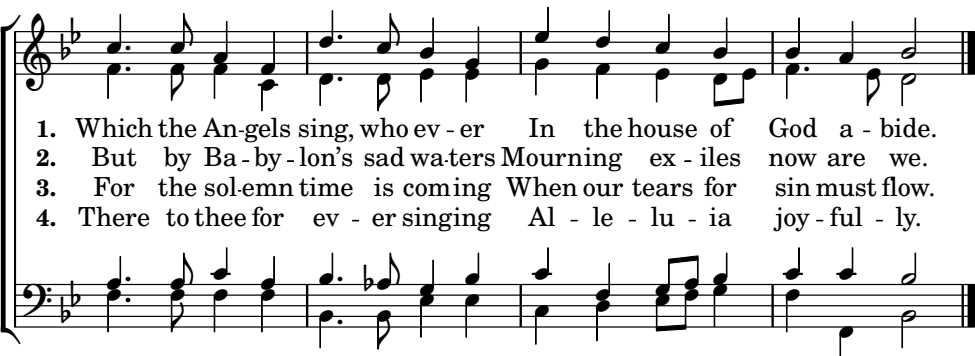


1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy that can-not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia thou resound-est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. Therefore in our hymns we pray thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



1. Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
2. Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
3. Al - le - lu - ia our transgressions Make us for a - while fore - go;
4. At the last to keep thine Eas - ter In our home be - yond the sky,



1. Which the An - gels sing, who ev - er In the house of God a - bide.
2. But by Ba - by - lon's sad waters Mourning ex - iles now are we.
3. For the so - lem - n time is coming When our tears for sin must flow.
4. There to thee for ev - er singing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

Text: *Alleluia, dulce carmen*, 11th cent.; Tr. J.M. Neale (1818-66), alt.

Music: REGENT SQUARE, 87 87 87, Henry Smart (1813-79), 1866