

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

1. Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
 2. Which will all its full a - bundance At his sec - ond com - ing yield;
 3. Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of thy face;
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sa - vior Who has gained the vic - to - ry;

1. He who one the Cross a Vic-tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 2. Then the gold - en ears of har-vest Will their heads be - fore him wave,
 3. That we, Lord, with hearts in heav-en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spir-it, Font of love and sanc - ti - ty;

1. Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 2. Ri - pened by his glo - rious sun-shine From the fur-rows of the grave.
 3. And by an - gel hands be gathered And be ev - er safe with thee.
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - lu - lu - ia! To the Tri-une Ma - jes - ty.

Text: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-85)

Music: EBENEZER (TON-Y-BOTEL), 87 87 D, From an anthem by Thomas Williams (1869-1944), 1890