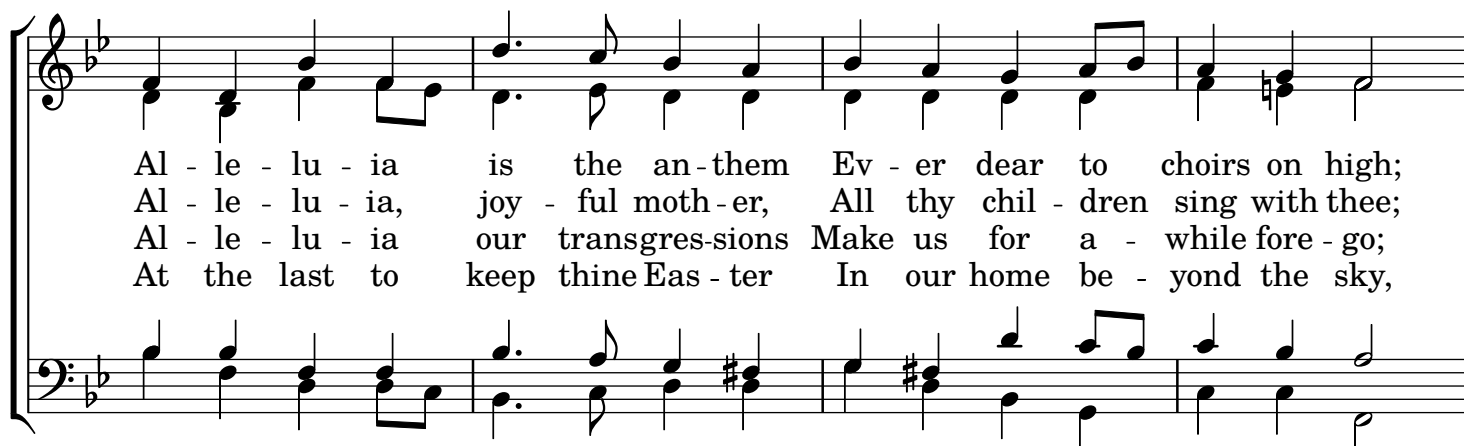
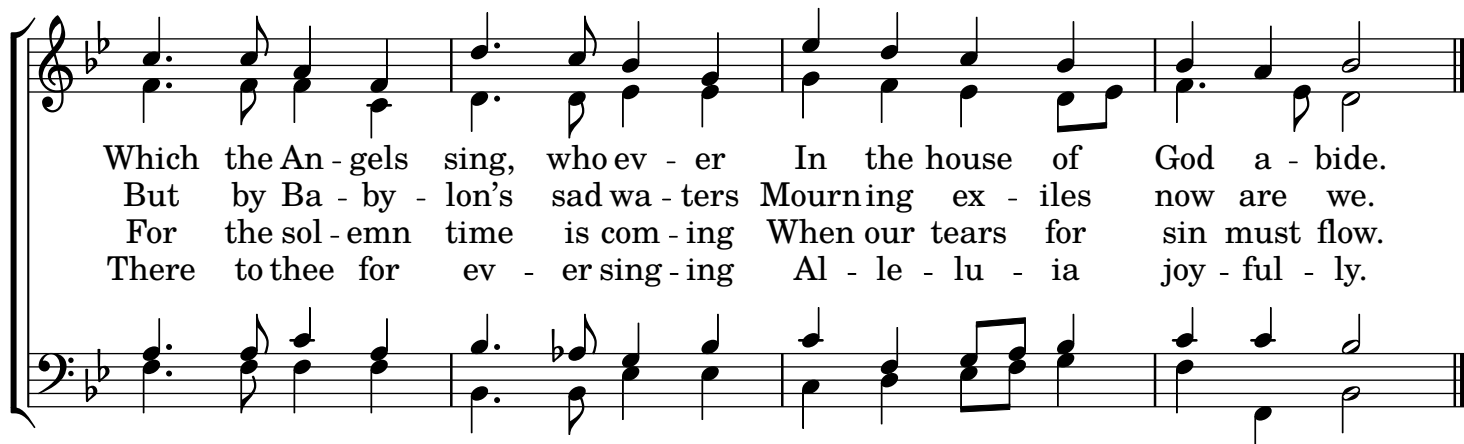


1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy that can - not die;
 2. Al - le - lu - ia thou resound-est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
 3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
 4. There-fore in our hymns we pray thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



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 transgres-sions Make us for a - while fore - go;
 At the last to keep thine Eas - ter In our home be - yond the sky,



Which the An - gels sing, who ev - er In the house of God a - bide.
 But by Ba - by - lon's sad wa - ters Mourning ex - iles now are we.
 For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
 There to thee for ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

Alleluia, dulce carmen
 11th cent. tr. J.M. Neale; alt.