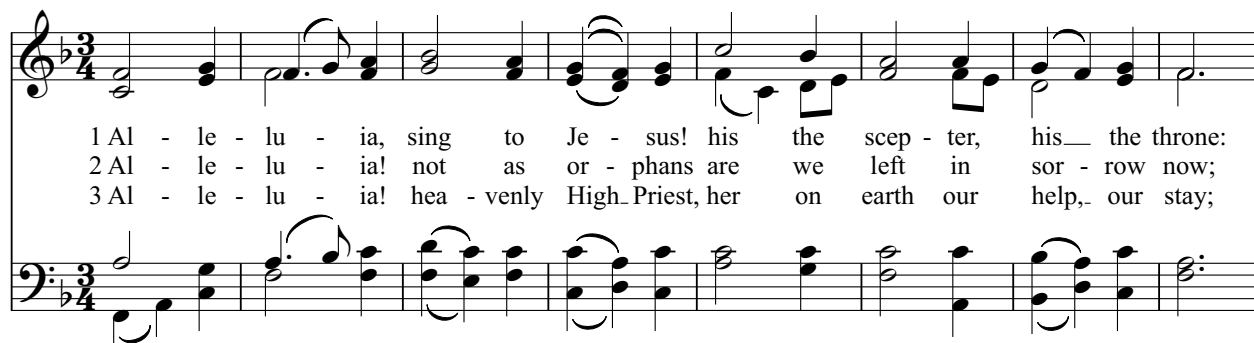
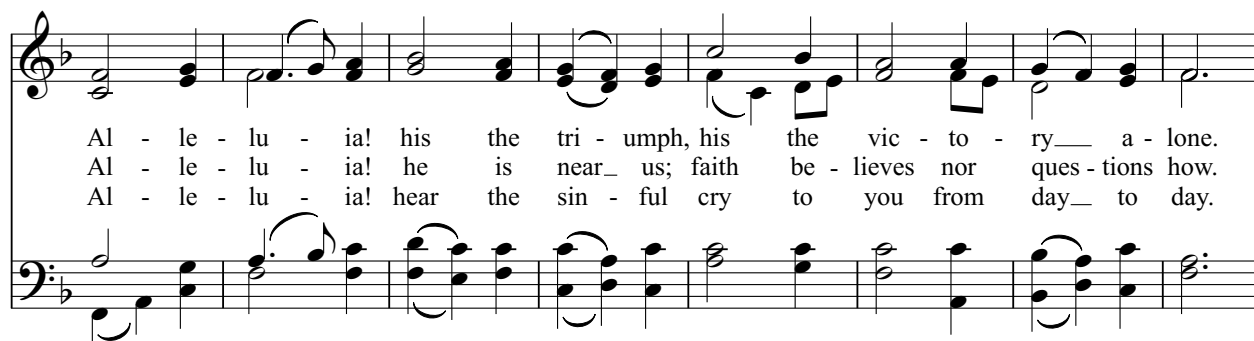


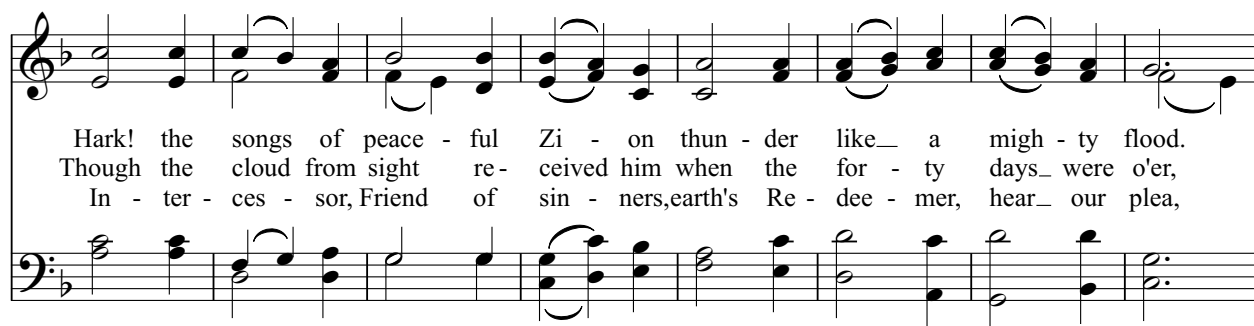
Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!



1 Al - le - lu - ia, sing to Je - sus! his the scep - ter, his the throne:
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now;
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! hea - venly High Priest, her on earth our help, our stay;



Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone.
 Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be - lieves nor ques - tions how.
 Al - le - lu - ia! hear the sin - ful cry to you from day to day.



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a migh - ty flood.
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him when the for - ty days were o'er,
 In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - dee - mer, hear our plea,



Je - sus, out of e - very na - tion, has re - deemed us by his blood.
 shall our hearts for - get his pro - mise, "I am with you ev - er - more?
 where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

Text: William C. Dix (1837-1898), alt.
 Tune: Rowland H. Prichard (1811-1887);
 arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



87 87D
 HYFRYDOL
www.hymnary.org/text/alleluia_sing_to_jesus_his_the_scepter