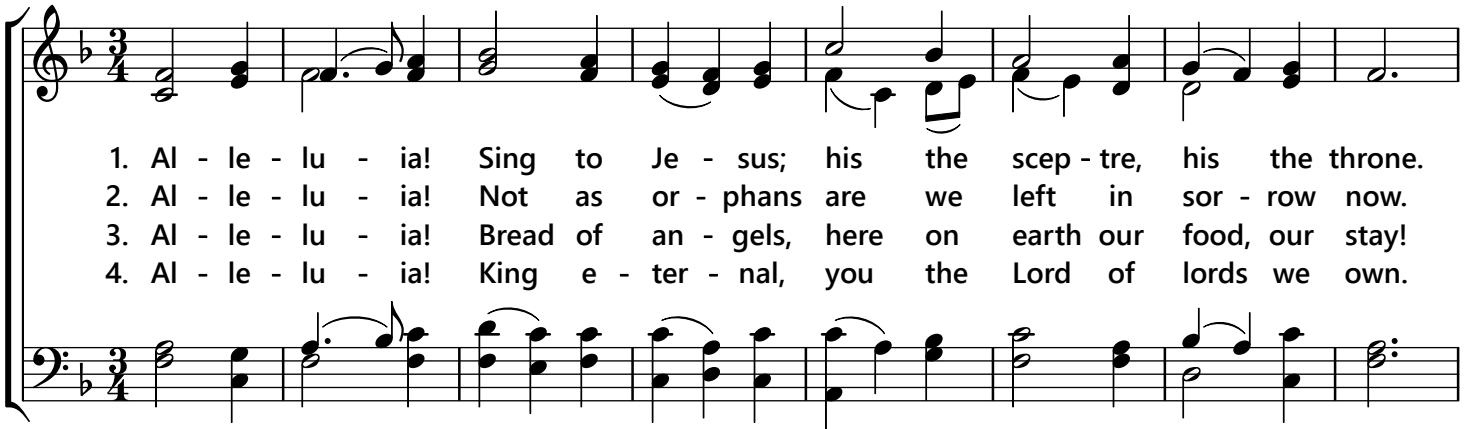
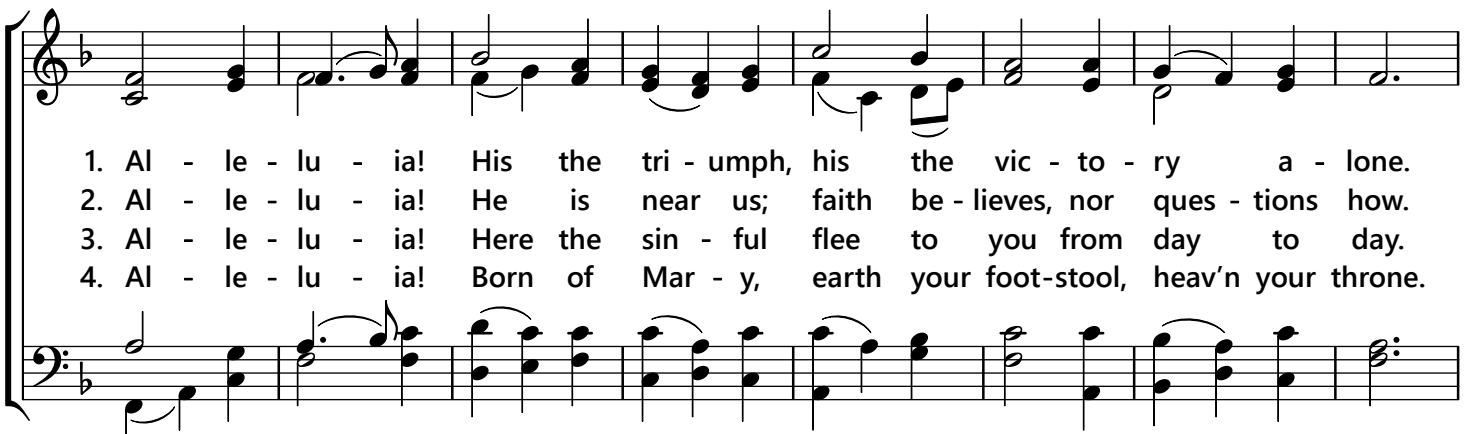


# Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

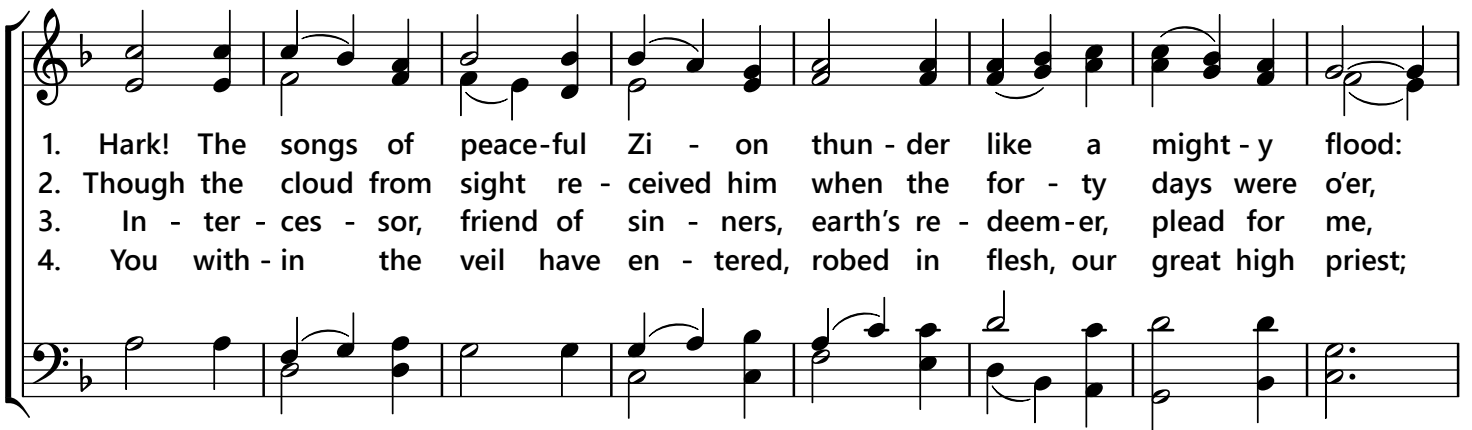
William C. Dix / HYFRYDOL



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep - tre, his the throne.  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now.  
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, here on earth our food, our stay!  
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, you the Lord of lords we own.



1. Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful flee to you from day to day.  
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y, earth your foot-stool, heav'n your throne.



1. Hark! The songs of peace-ful Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood:  
2. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him when the for - ty days were o'er,  
3. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's re - deem-er, plead for me,  
4. You with - in the veil have en - tered, robed in flesh, our great high priest;



1. "Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."  
2. shall our hearts for - get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
3. where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
4. you on earth both priest and vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.