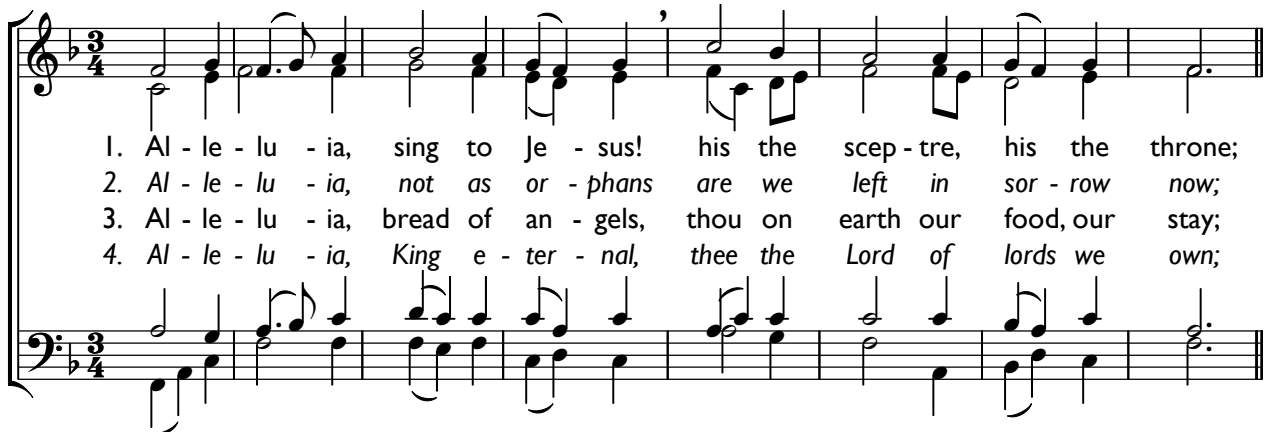


# AMNS 262 Alleluia, sing to Jesus

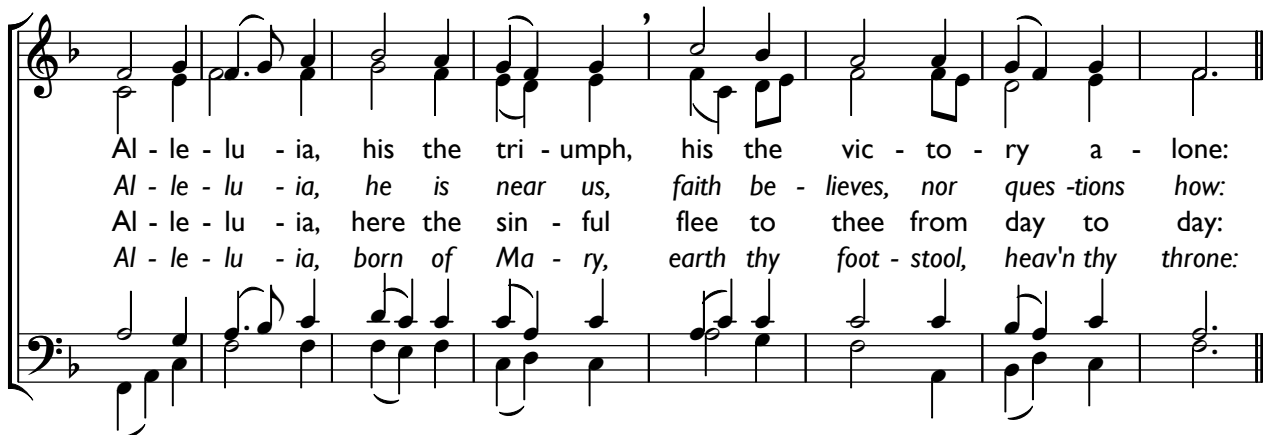
W. Chatterton Dix  
(1837-1898)

Melody: Hyfrydol


Melody by R. H. Prichard  
(1811-1887)



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, thou on earth our food, our stay;  
4. Al - le - lu - ia, King e - ter - nal, thee the Lord of lords we own;



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, here the sin - ful flee to thee from day to day:  
Al - le - lu - ia, born of Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heav'n thy throne:



hark, the songs of peace - ful Si - on thun - der like a might - y flood;  
though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty days were o'er,  
In - ter - cess - or, Friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,  
thou with - in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest;



Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion hath 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 cry - stal sea.  
thou on earth both Priest and Vic - tim in the euch - ar - ist - ic feast.