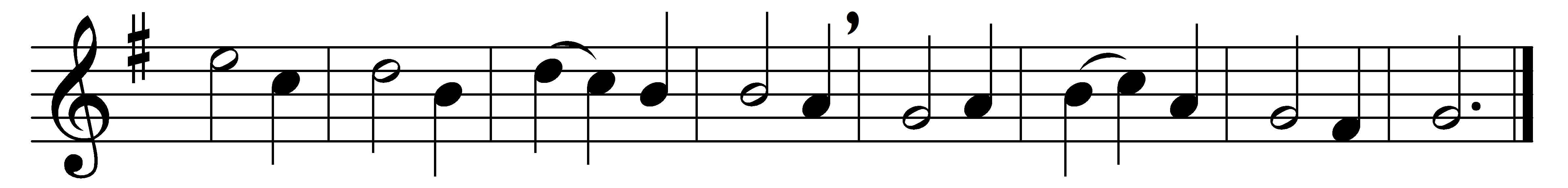
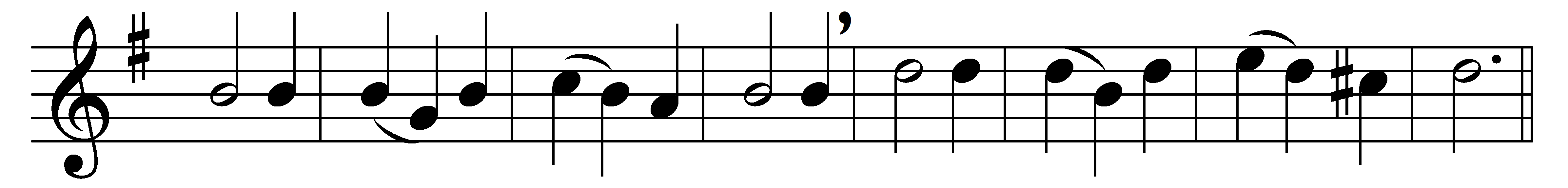
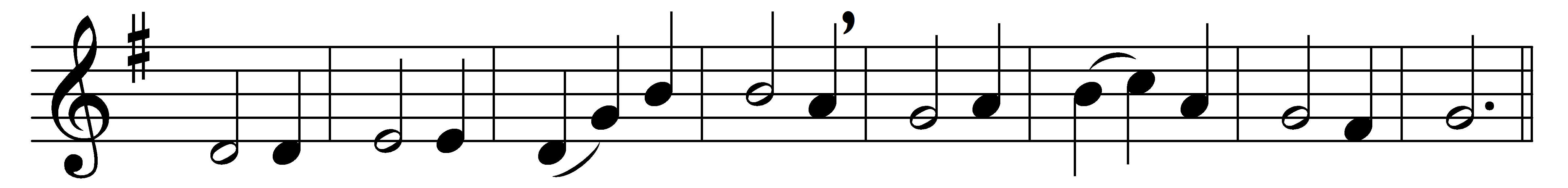
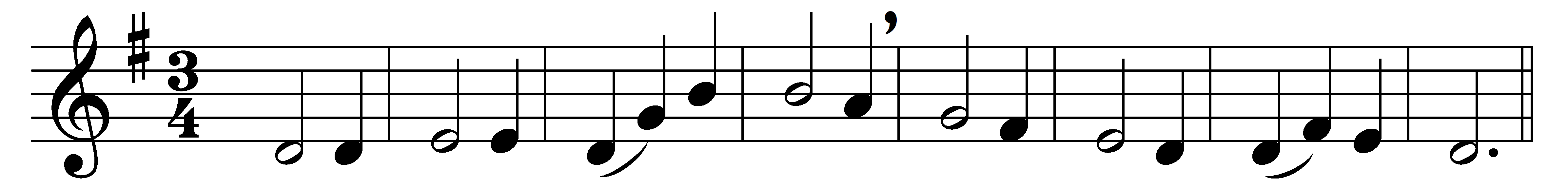
Alleluia, Alleluia AMNS 80 Melody: Blaenwern 8 7. 8 7. D.



Alleluia, Alleluia,

hearts to heaven and voices raise;

sing to God a hymn of gladness,

sing to God a hymn of praise:

he who on the Cross a victim

for the world’s salvation bled,

Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,

now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits

of the holy harvest field,

which will all its full abundance

at his second coming yield;

then the golden ears of harvest

will their heads before him wave,

ripened by his glorious sunshine,

from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen;

shed upon us heavenly grace,

rain, and dew, and gleams of glory

from the brightness of thy face;

that we, with our hearts in heaven,

here on earth may fruitful be,

and by angel-hands be gathered,

and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia, Alleluia,

glory be to God on high;

Alleluia to the Saviour,

who has gained the victory;

Alleluia to the Spirit,

fount of love and sanctity;

Alleluia, Alleluia,

to the Triune Majesty.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

Music: William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937)