Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

Words: William C. Dix, 1867

Music: "Hyfrydol," Roland H. Prichard, 1830



- 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! Bread of Heav-en, 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 Zi - 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 - ces - sor, 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 prom - ise, "I am with you ev-er-more"? Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweeps a-cross the cryst-tal sea. Thou on earth both Priest and Vic - tim In the eu - cha - rist-ic feast.