

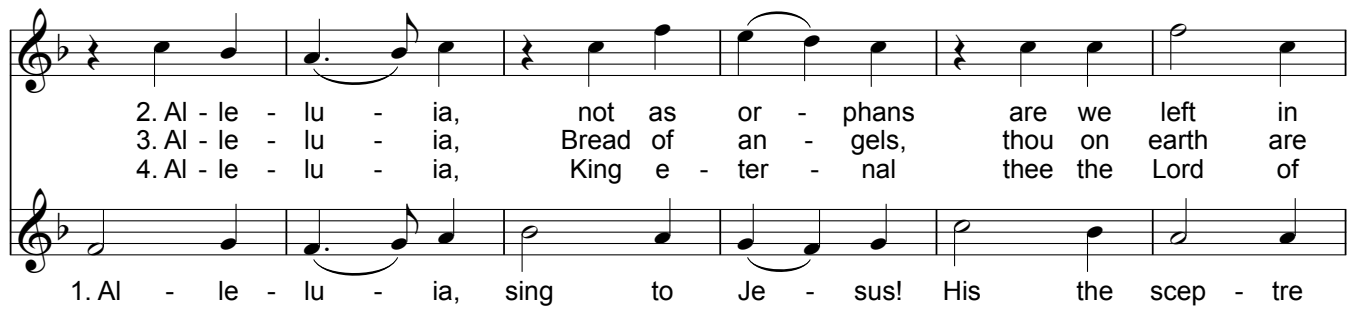
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus (Final verse)

Words by W Chatterton Dix (1837-98)

Music by RH Pritchard (1811-1887)

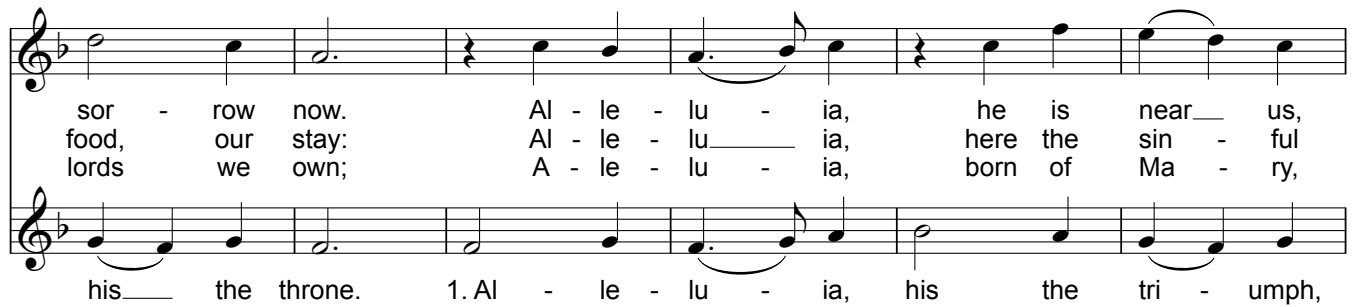
Descant by Nick Baty

Words are given for three verses so the "final verse" can be chosen according to the feast.



2. Al - le - lu - ia, not as or - phans are we left in
3. Al - le - lu - ia, Bread of an - gels, thou on earth are
4. Al - le - lu - ia, King e - ter - nal thee the Lord of

1. Al - le - lu - ia, sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre



sor - row now. Al - le - lu - ia, he is near us,
food, our stay: Al - le - lu - ia, here the sin - ful
lords we own; A - le - lu - ia, born of Ma - ry,

his the throne. 1. Al - le - lu - ia, his the tri - umph,



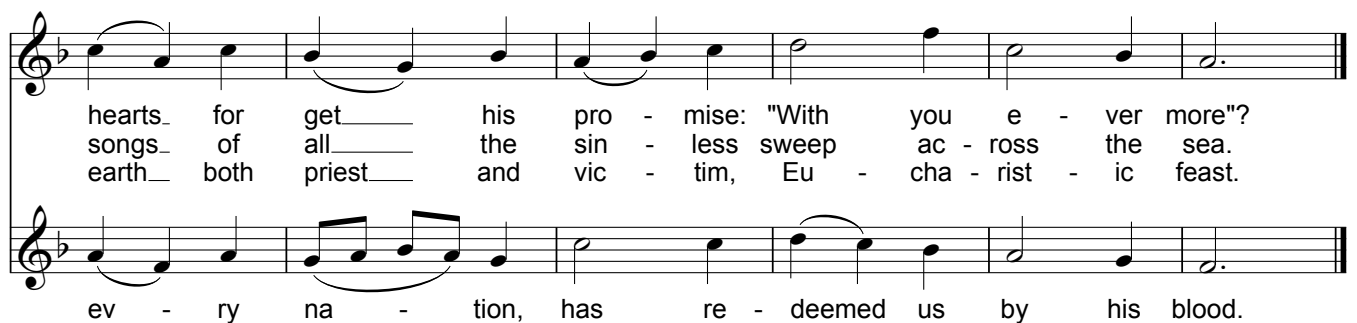
faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how; though the cloud from
flee to thee from day to day; in - ter - cess - sor
earth the foot - stool heaven thy throne; thou with - in the

his the vic - to - ry a - lone: hark, the songs of peace - ful



sight re - ceived him when those days were o'er, shall our
friend of sin - ners, please. O plead for me, where the
veil has ent - ered, robed in flesh, our Priest; thou on

tri - umph thun - der like a migh - ty flood, Je - sus, out of



hearts for get his pro - mise: "With you e - ver more?"
songs of all the sin - less sweep ac - ross the sea.
earth both priest and vic - tim, Eu - cha - rist - ic feast.

ev - ry na - tion, has re - deemed us by his blood.