Alleluia, Song of Gladness

1 Alleluia, song of gladness, voice of joy that cannot die;
al - le - lu - ia is the anthem ever dear to choirs on high;
in the house of God abiding thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia you are sounding, true Jerusalem and free;
al - le - lu - ia, joyful mother, bring us to your jubilee;
here by Babylon’s sad waters mourning exiles still are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always be our song while here below;
al - le - lu - ia our transgressions make us for a while forgo;
for the solemn time is coming when our tears for sin shall flow.

4 In our hymns we pray with longing: Grant us, blessed Trinity,
at the last to keep glad Easter with the faithful saints on high;
there to you forever singing alleluia joyfully.

Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL, John Goss, 1800–1880