Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1 Al-le-lu-ia! Sing to Je-sus; his the scep-ter,
his the throne; Al-le-lu-ia! his the tri-umph, his the
vic-to-ry a-lone. Hark! The songs of peace-ful
Zi-on thun-der like a might-y flood: “Je-sus
out of ev’ry na-tion has re-deemed us by his blood.”

2 Al-le-lu-ia! Not as or-phans are we left in
sor-row now; Al-le-lu-ia! he is near us; faith be
lies-ers, nor ques-tions how. Though the cloud from sight re-
ceived him when the for-ty days were o’er, shall our
hearts for-get his prom ise: “I am with you ev-er-more”? songs of all the sin-less sweep a-cross the crys-tal sea.

3 Al-le-lu-ia! Bread of heav-en, here on earth our
tent we own; Al-le-lu-ia! born of Mar-y, earth your
foot-stool, heav’n your throne. As with-in the veil you
earth both priest and vic-tim in the eu-cha-ri-stic feast.

4 Al-le-lu-ia! King e-ter-nal, Lord om-nip-o-
his the throne; Al-le-lu-ia! his the tri-umph, his the
hav’n your throne. As with-in the veil you

5 Al-le-lu-ia! Sing to Je-sus; his the scep-ter,
the tri-umph, his the

Text: William C. Dix, 1837-1898, alt.
Music: HYFYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887