

# Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

HYFRYDOL

William C Dix (1837-1898)

Rowland H Prichard (1811-1887)

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 an - gels, Here on earth our food, our stay!  
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You 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 you from day to day.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your 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,  
You with - in the veil have en - tered, Robed in flesh, our great high priest;

"Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has 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 Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
Here on earth both priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.