

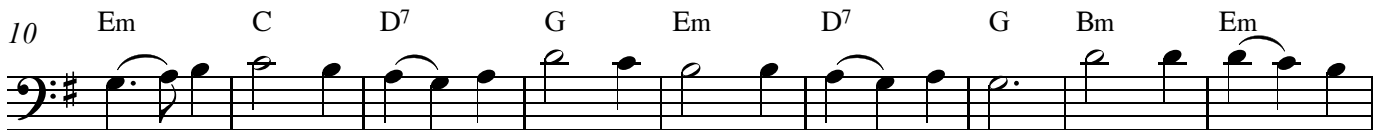
# Alleluia, sing to Jesus

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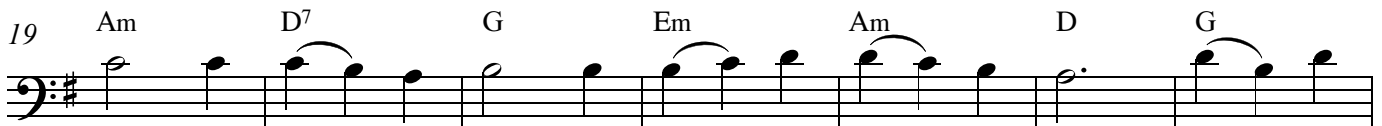
Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887



1. Al - le - lu - ia, sing to Je - sus! his the scep - tre, his\_ the throne: Al - le -  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now: Al - le -  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of hea - ven, here on earth our food, our stay: Al - le -  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of hea - ven, here on earth our food, our stay: Al - le -



lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry\_ a - lone. Hear the songs of  
 lu - ia! he is near us; faith be - lieves, but knows not how. Though the cloud from  
 lu - ia! here the sin - ful come to you from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor,  
 lu - ia! here the sin - ful come to you from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor,



ho - ly Zion thun - der like a\_ migh - ty\_ flood: 'Je - sus\_ out  
 sight re - ceived him whom the an - gels now a - dore, shall our  
 friend of sin - ners, earth's re - dee - mer, plead for me, where the  
 friend of sin - ners, earth's re - dee - mer, plead for me, where the



of\_ e - ve - ry na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood'  
 hearts for - get\_ his pro - mise, 'I am with you e - ver - more'?  
 songs of all\_ the sin - less sweep a - cross the cry - stal sea.  
 songs of all\_ the sin - less sweep a - cross the cry - stal sea.