

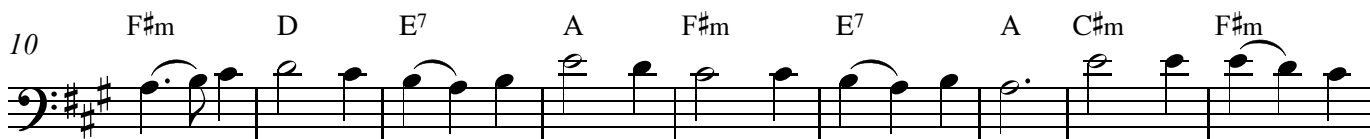
Alleluia, sing to Jesus

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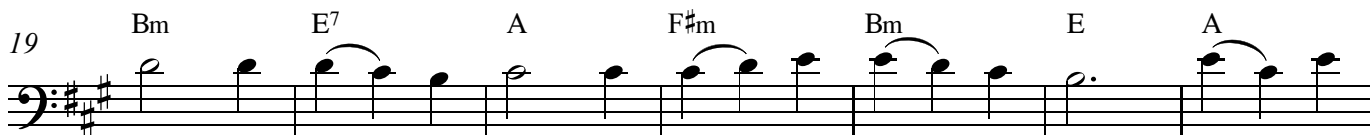
Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887



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.