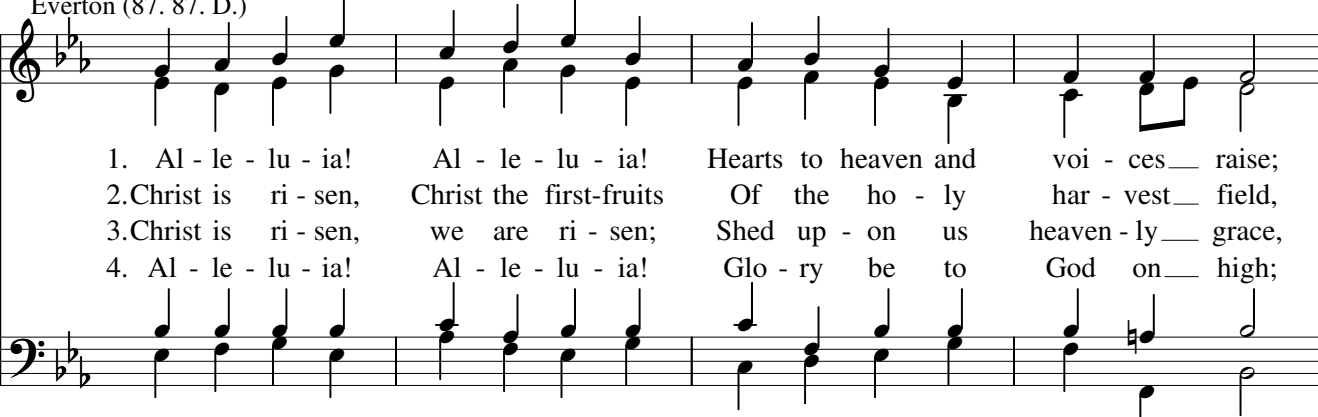


Christopher Wordsworth  
(1807-85)

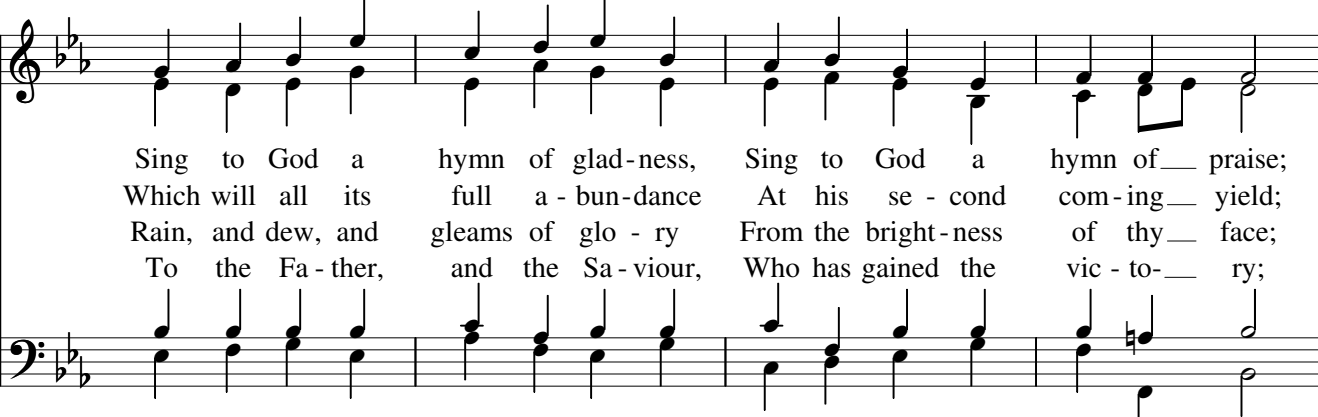
# Alleluia! Alleluia!

Henry Smart  
(1813-1879)

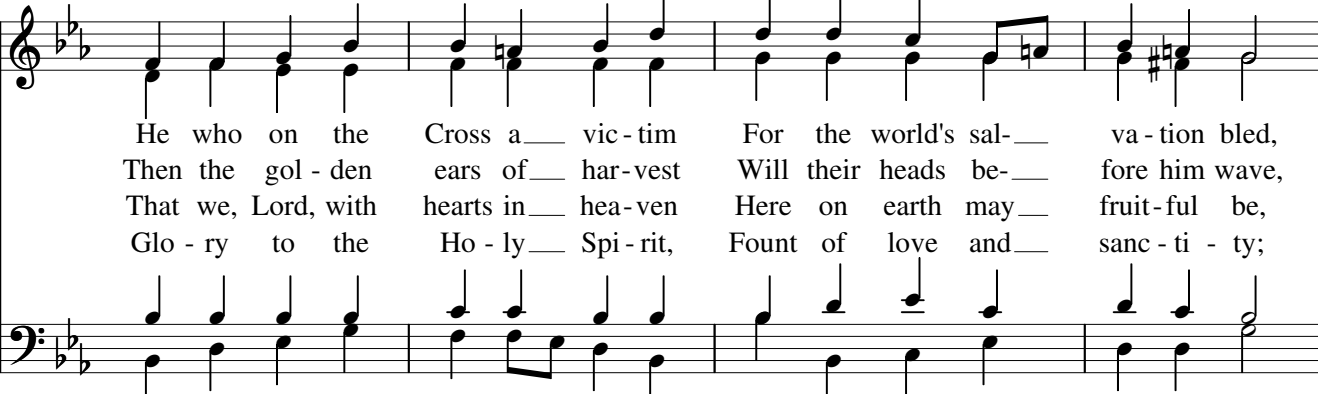
Everton (87. 87. D.)



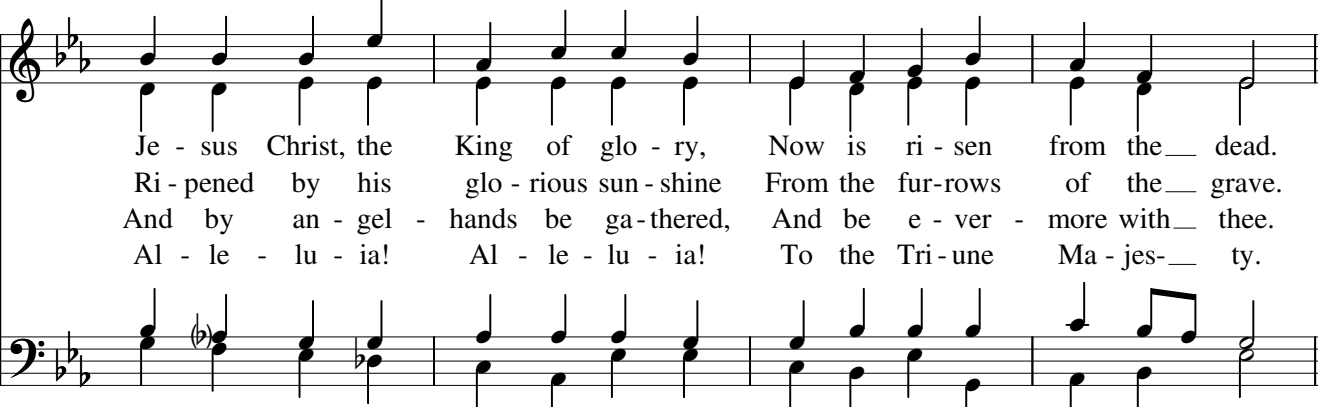
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces\_\_ raise;  
2. Christ is ri - sen, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest\_\_ field,  
3. Christ is ri - sen, we are ri - sen; Shed up - on us heaven - ly\_\_ grace,  
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on\_\_ high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of\_\_ praise;  
Which will all its full a - bun-dance At his se - cond com-ing\_\_ yield;  
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of thy\_\_ face;  
To the Fa - ther, and the Sa - viour, Who has gained the vic - to -\_\_ ry;



He who on the Cross a\_\_ vic-tim For the world's sal -\_\_ va - tion bled,  
Then the gol - den ears of\_\_ har-vest Will their heads be -\_\_ fore him wave,  
That we, Lord, with hearts in\_\_ hea-ven Here on earth may\_\_ fruit-ful be,  
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly\_\_ Spi - rit, Fount of love and\_\_ sanc - ti - ty;



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ri - sen from the\_\_ dead.  
Ri - pened by his glo - rious sun - shine From the fur-rows of the\_\_ grave.  
And by an - gel - hands be ga - thered, And be e - ver - more with\_\_ thee.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Ma - jes -\_\_ ty.