

Alleluia, Song of Gladness 413



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad-ness, voice of joy that can-not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia, now re-sound-ing, true Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia we de-serve not here to chant for ev - er - more,
4. There-fore in our hymns we now pray, grant us, bless-ed Trin - i - ty,



Al - le - lu - ia is the an-them ev - er dear to choirs on high;
 Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, all your chil - dren sing with glee;
 Al - le - lu - ia our trans-gres-sions make us for a while give o'er;
 At the last to keep you, East - er, in our home be - yond the sky;



In the house of God a - bid - ing thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
 But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters mourn-ing ex - iles now are we.
 For the ho - ly time is com-ing bid - ding us our sins de-plore.
 There to you for ev - er sing-ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.