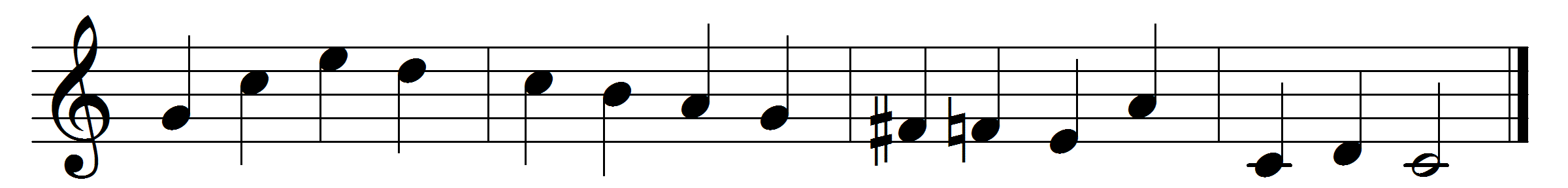
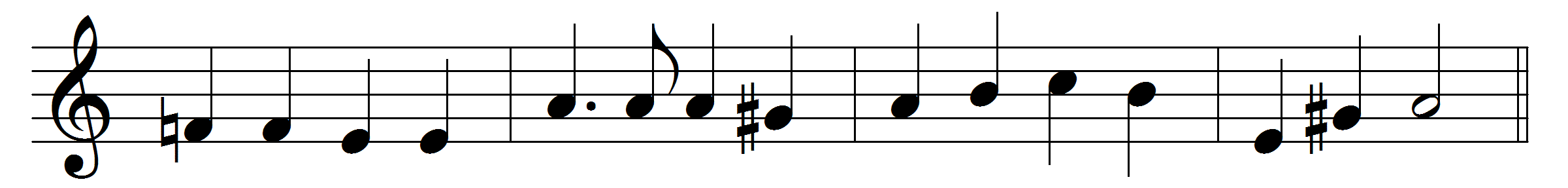
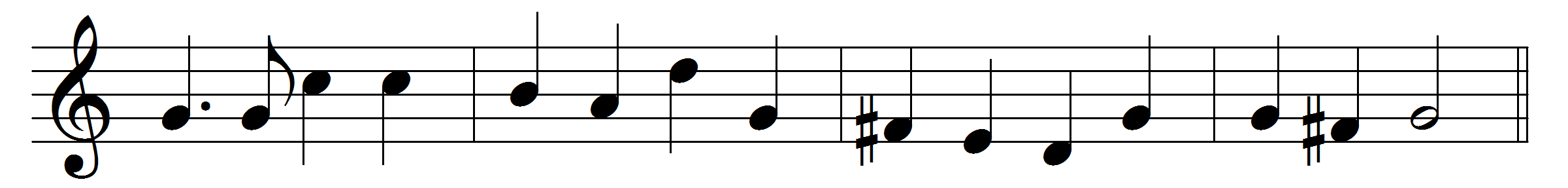
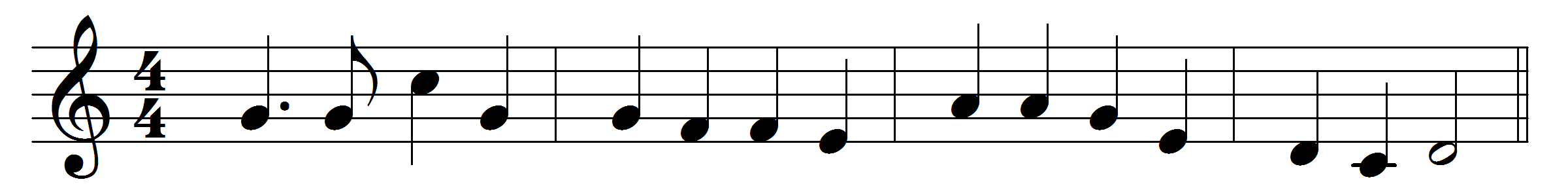
Alleluia, Alleluia AMNS 80 Melody: Lux Eoi 8 7. 8 7. D.



Alleluia, Alleluia,  
hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
sing to God a hymn of praise:  
he who on the Cross a victim  
for the world’s salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,  
now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits  
of the holy harvest field,  
which will all its full abundance  
at his second coming yield;  
then the golden ears of harvest  
will their heads before him wave,  
ripened by his glorious sunshine,  
from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen;  
shed upon us heavenly grace,  
rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
from the brightness of thy face;  
that we, with our hearts in heaven,  
here on earth may fruitful be,  
and by angel-hands be gathered,  
and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia, Alleluia,   
glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour,  
who has gained the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,   
fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
to the Triune Majesty.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

Music: Arthur Sullivan (1840-1901)