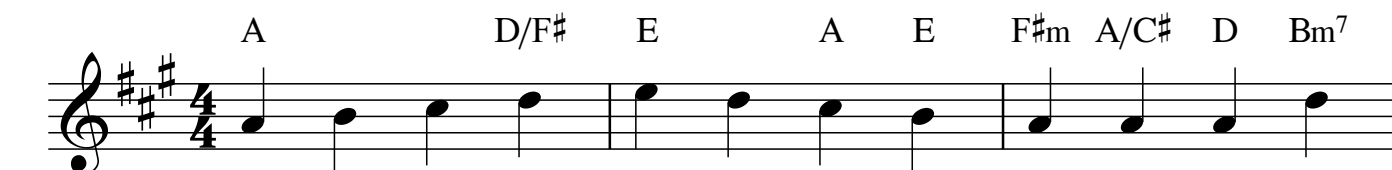




Alleluia, Song Of Gladness

Church Plain Chant

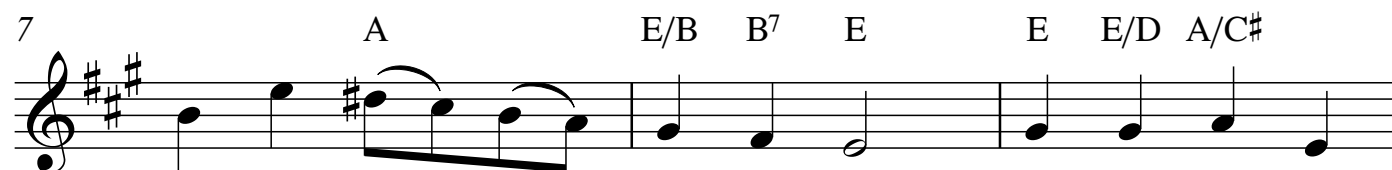
John Mason Neale



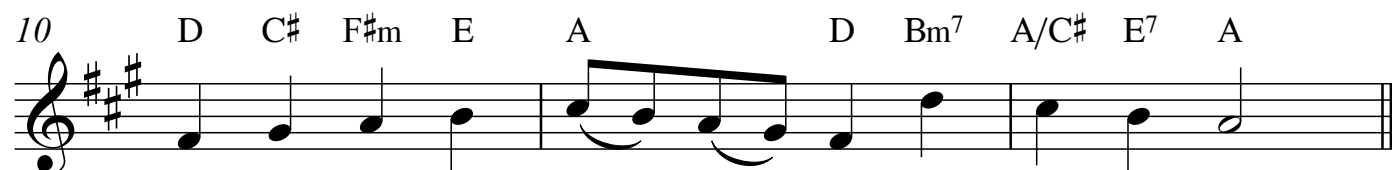
Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, voice of joy that
Al - le - lu - ia, now re - sound - ing, true Je - ru - sa -
Al - le - lu - ia we de - serve not here to chant for -
There - fore in our hymns we now pray, grant us, bless - ed



can - not die; Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them
lem and free; Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er,
ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions
Trin - i - ty, At the last to keep your East - er,



ev - er dear_ to_ choirs on high; In the house of
all your chil - dren_ sing with glee; But by Bab - y -
make us for_ a - while give o'er; For the ho - ly
in our home be - yond the sky; There to you for -



God a - bid - ing thus_ they_ sing e - ter - nal - ly.
lon's sad wa - ters mourn - ing_ ex - iles now are we.
time is com - ing bid - ding_ us our sins de - plore.
ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.