



Alleluia! Alleluia!

Beethoven

Christopher Wordsworth

A A/E E⁷ A/E E/D A/C[#] E⁷/B A

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and
Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first fruits Of the ho - ly
Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to

4 A/E E A D/A A⁷ D

voic - es raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,
life is born, Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal,
har - vest field, Which will all its full a - bun - dance
heav'n - ly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry
God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior,

7 A/E E⁷ A/E E⁷ A E A/E

Sing to God a hymn of praise. He who on the
On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn; Christ has tri - umphed,
At His sec - ond com - ing yield; Then the gold - en
From the bright - ness of Thy face; That we, with our
Who has gained the vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia

10 E⁷ A/E E⁷ C[#]/E[#] C^{#7} F^{#m} B⁷ E

cross a - vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;

13 A D/A A⁷ D A/E E⁷ A/E E⁷ A

Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.