Hallelujah! sing to Jesus



Hallelujah! sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the throne; hallelujah! his the triumph, his the victory alone; hark, the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood; 'Jesus out of every nation has redeemed us by his blood.'

Hallelujah! not as orphans, are we left in sorrow now; hallelujah! he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how; though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er, shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'?

Hallelujah! bread of heaven, and on earth our food, our stay; hallelujah! here the sinful flee to you from day to day; intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's redeemer, plead for me where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Hallelujah! King eternal, you the Lord of lords we own; hallelujah! born of Mary, earth your footstool, heav'n your throne: you within the veil have entered, robed in flesh, our great high priest; you on earth both priest and victim in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatteron Dix