Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven

1. Alleluia, alleluia! Hearts to hea'ven and voic-es raise:
2. Christ is ris-en, Christ, the first-fruits Of the ho-ly har-vest field,
3. Christ is ris-en, we are ris-en. Shed up-on us hea'ven-ly grace,

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a-bun-dance At His sec-ond com-ing yield;
Rain and dew and gleams of glo-ry From the bright-ness of Thy face;

He, who on the cross a ran-som, For the world's sal-va-tion bled,
Then the gold-en ears of har-vest Will their heads be-fore Him wave,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav-en, Here on earth may fruit-ful be,

Je-sus Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead.
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.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth
Music: Beethoven, Adapt. by Edward Hodges