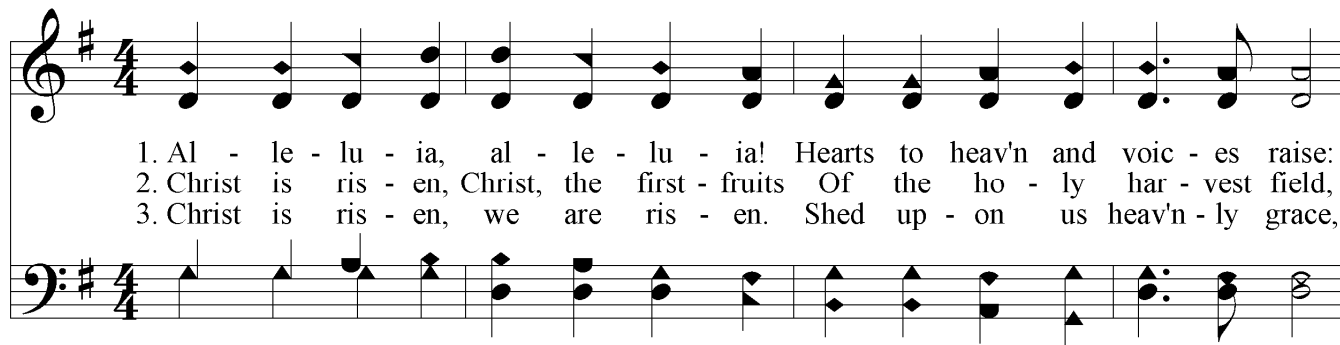


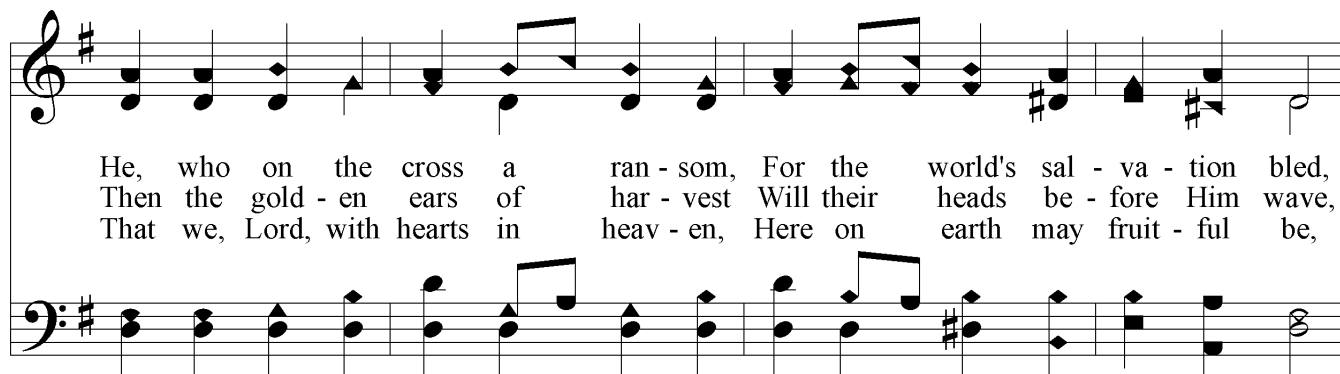
# Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven



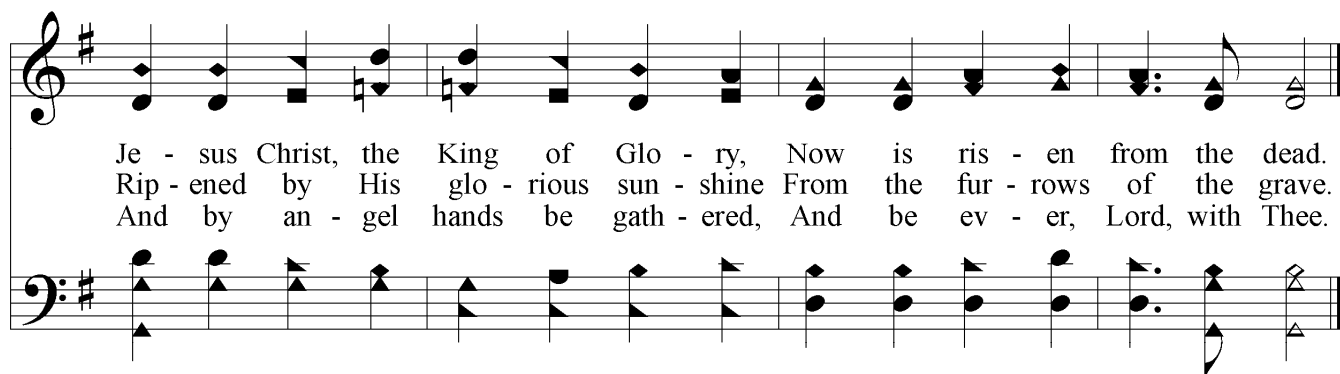
1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:  
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,  
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



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