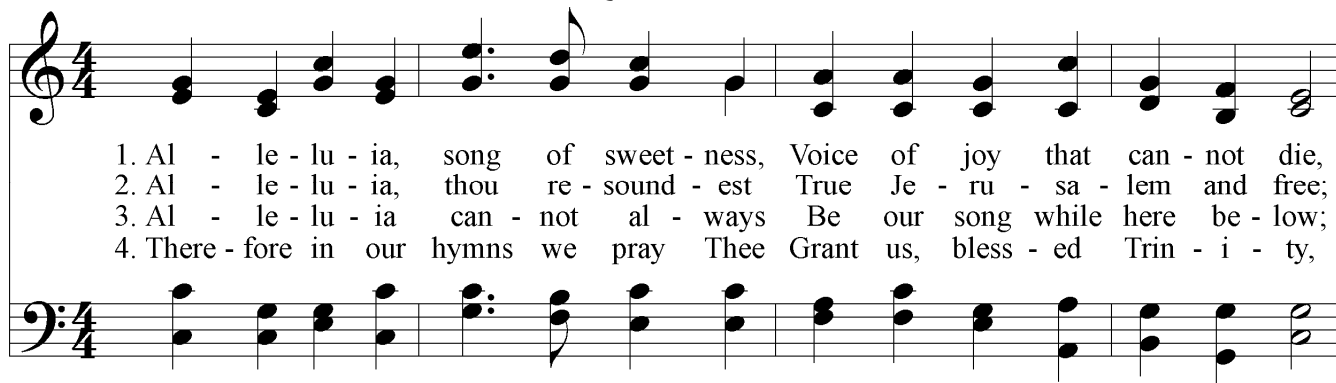
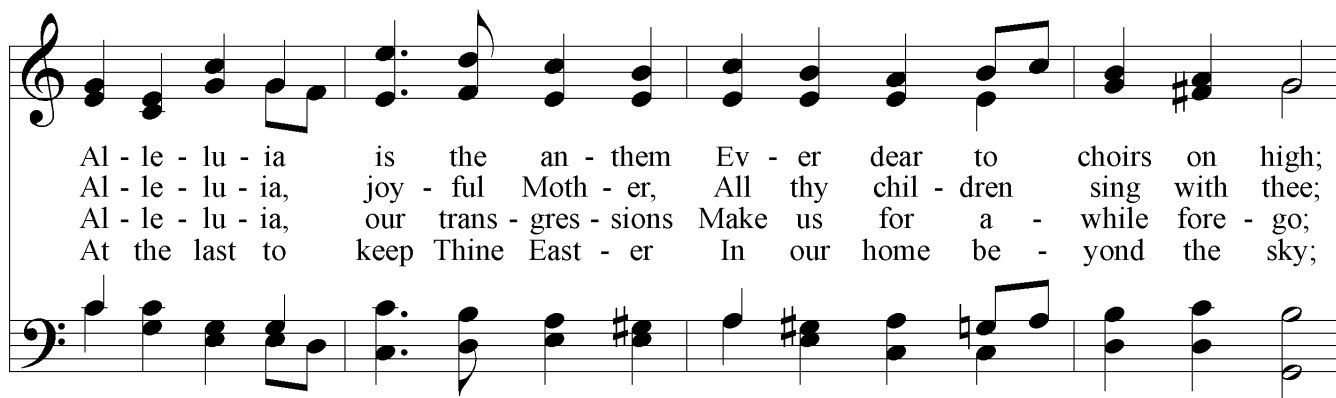


# Alleluia, Song Of Sweetness

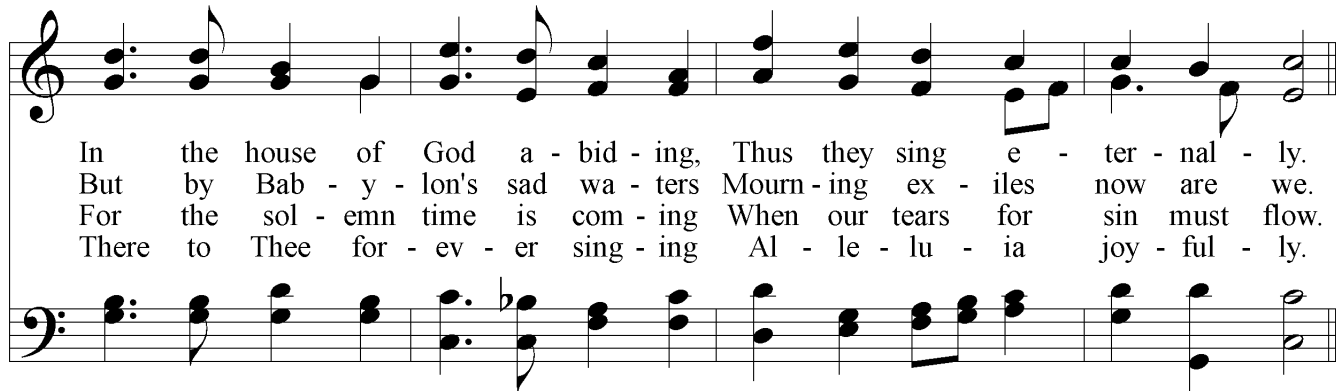
REGENT SQUARE 8s & 7s, 6 LINES



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness, Voice of joy that can - not die,  
2. Al - le - lu - ia, thou re - sound - est True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;  
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;  
4. There - fore in our hymns we pray Thee Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;  
Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful Moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;  
Al - le - lu - ia, our trans - gres - sions Make us for a - while fore - go;  
At the last to keep Thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky;



In the house of God a - bid - ing, Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.  
But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.  
For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.  
There to Thee for - ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.