Alleluia! Alleluia!
LUX EOI 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

1. Alleluia, alleluia! Hearts and voices to heav’nward raise;
2. Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born;
3. Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits of the holy harvest field,
4. Christ is risen, we are risen! Shed upon us heav’nly grace,
5. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Glorious life, and life immortal, On this holy Easter morn;
Which will all its full abundance At His second coming yield;
Rain and dew and gleams of glory From the brightness of Thy face;

He, Who on the cross a victim, For the world’s salvation bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer By His might y enterprise,
Then the golden ears of harvest Will their heads before Him wave,
That with hearts in heaven dwelling, We on earth may fruitful be,

Jesus Christ, the King of glory, Now is risen from the dead.
We with Him to life eternal By His resurrection rise.
Ripened by His glorious sunshine From the furrows of the grave.
And by angel-hands be gathered, And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Music: Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)