Alleluia! Alleluia!

Caswall

Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Let the holy anthem rise,
 and the choirs of heaven chant it
 in the temple of the skies;
 let the mountains skip with gladness
 and the joyful valleys ring
 with hosannas in the highest
 to our Saviour and our King!

2. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Like the sun from out the wave he has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave. He's the splendour of the nations; he's the lamp of endless day; he's the very Lord of glory who is risen up today!

A. Alleluia! Alleluia!

He has burst our prison bars;
he has lifted up the portals
of our home beyond the stars:
he has won for us our freedom,
'neath his feet our foes are trod;
he has purchased back our birthright
to the kingdom of our God.

4. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Blessed Jesus, make us rise
from the life of this corruption
to the life that never dies.
May your glory be our portion,
when the days of time are past,
and the dead shall be awakened
by the trumpet's mighty blast!

Lyrics: 87.87 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878