Alleluia! Alleluia!

Wordsworth

- Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Hearts and voices heav'nward raise;
 sing to God a hymn of gladness,
 sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Christ, who on the cross a victim,
 for the world's salvation bled,
 Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
 now is risen from the dead.
- Now the iron bars are broken,
 Christ from death to life is born,
 glorious life, and life immortal,
 on that holy Easter morn:
 Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
 by his mighty enterprise,
 we with Christ to life eternal
 by his resurrection rise.
- 3. Christ is risen, we are risen!
 Shed upon us heav'nly grace,
 rain and dew and gleams of glory
 from your holy radiant face;
 that we, with our hearts in heaven,
 here on earth may fruitful be,
 and by angel-hands be gathered,
 and be ever, Lord, with thee.
- 4. Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Glory be to God on high;
 Alleluia to the Saviour
 who has won the victory;
 Alleluia to the Spirit,
 fount of love and sanctity;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 to the Triune Majesty.

Lyrics: 87.87 D; Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885, in his "Holy Year; or, Hymns for Sundays, Holidays, and other occasions throughout the Year", 1862.