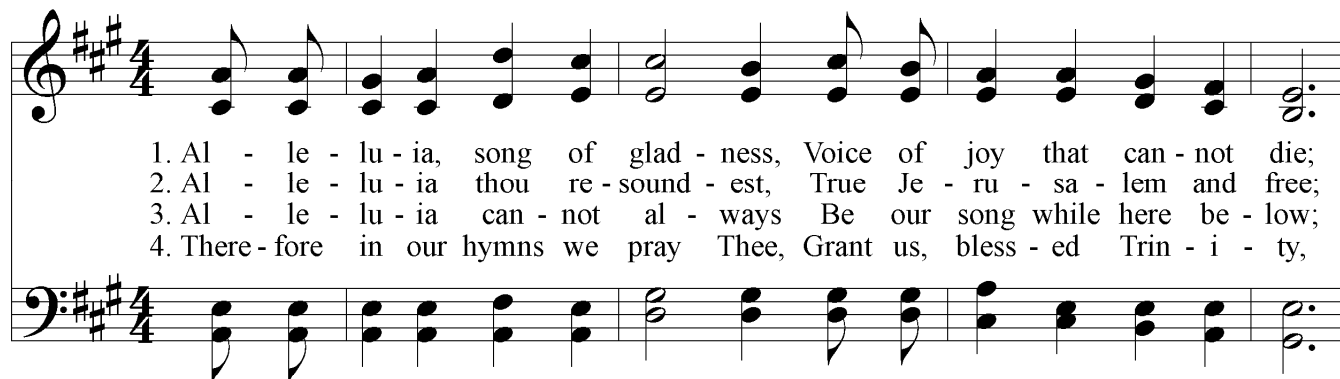
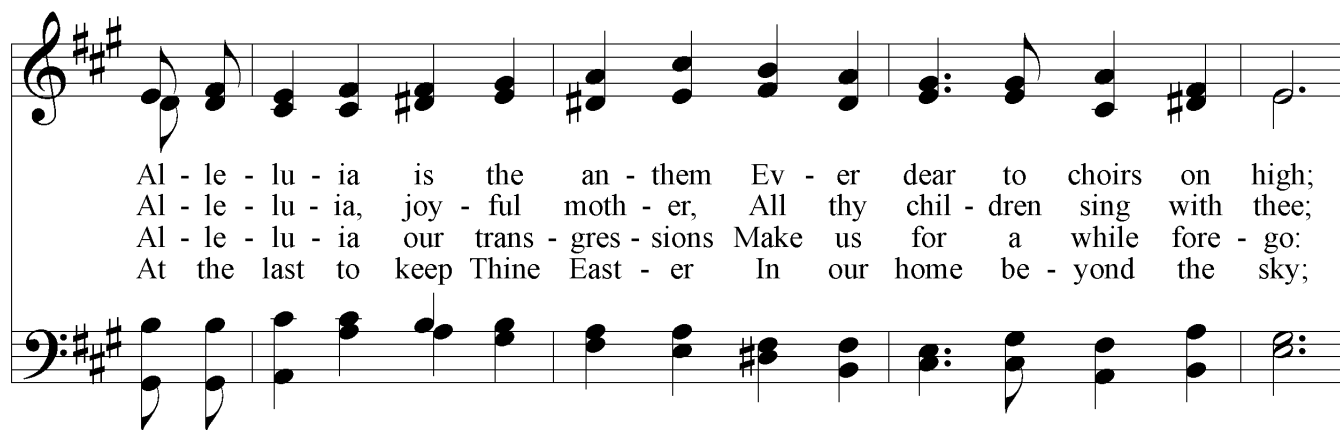


Alleluia, Song Of Gladness

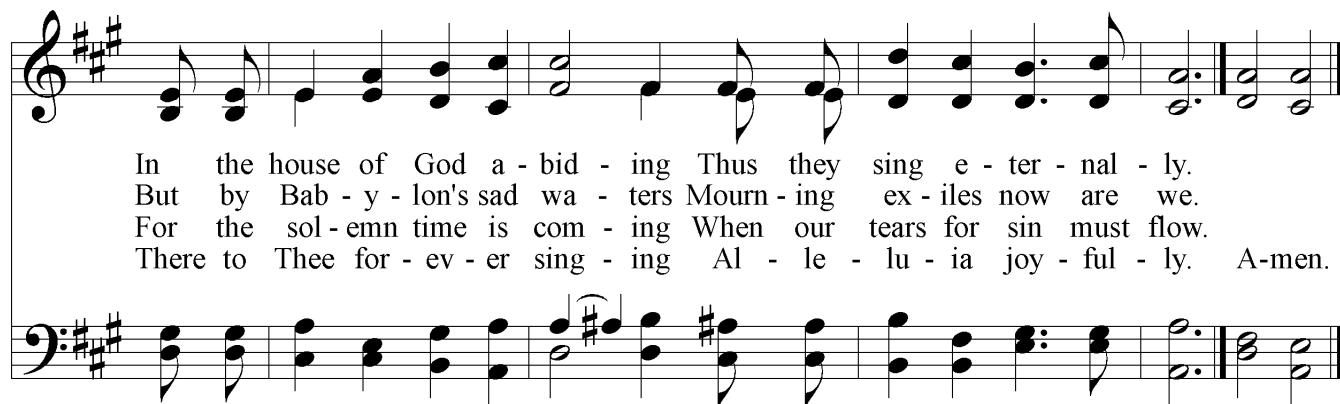
DULCE CARMEN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - 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. A-men.