

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me?... to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word. Isa. 66:1-2; Rom. 5:17

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Here on earth our Food, our Stay;
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - ni - po - tent we own;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone!
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
Al - le - lu - ia! Here the hum - ble Flee to You from day to day.
Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y, Earth Your foot - stool, Heav'n Your throne.

Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood:
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
Ad - vo - cate and In - ter - cess - or, Earth's Re - deem - er, hear our plea;
Robed in flesh, the veil You sun - dered, Lim - it - less High Priest we laud—

"Je - sus out of eve - ry na - tion, Has re - deemed us by His blood."
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise?— "I am with you ev - er - more."
You, the Lamb, a - lone we wor - ship, You, the Lamb, a - lone we see.
You have saved us from de - struc - tion, You have raised us up to God!