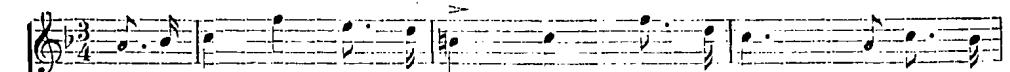


ALLELUIA, SONG OF SWEETNESS.

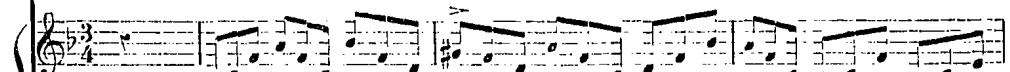
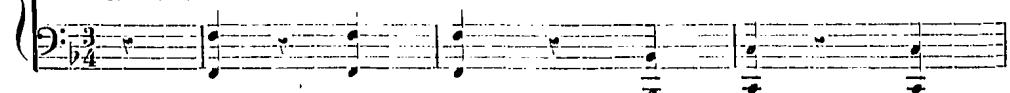
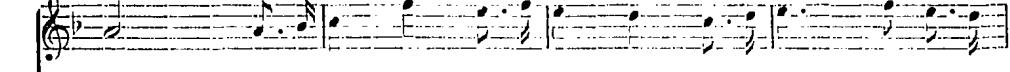
HYMN 430. 8s & 7s.

J. R. THOMAS.

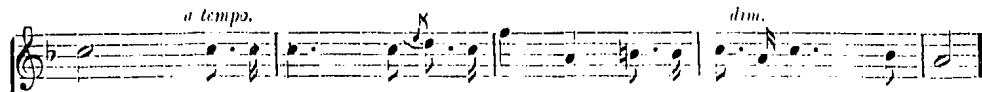
SOPRANO AND TENOR SOLOS.



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness. Voice of joy that can - not
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be -

*Andantino con moto.**poco. rit.*

die; Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on
low; Al - le - lu - ia our transgressions Make us for a while fore-

Coda voc.

high; In the house of God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
go; For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.



Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1872, by Wm. A. Post & Co., in the Office of the
Librarian of Congress at Washington.

2. Al - le - lu - ia, thou re - sound - est True Je - ru - sa - lem and free ; Al - le -
 4. Therefore in our hymns we pray thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trini - ty, At the

Al - lelu - ia, thou re - sound - est True Je - ru - salem and free ;
 Therefore in our hymns we pray thee, Grant us, blessed Trini - ty,

lu - ia joy - ful moth - er All thy chil - dren sing with thee ; But by
 last to keep thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky ; There to

Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful moth - er All thy children sing with thee :
 At the last to keep thine Eas - ter In our home beyond the sky :

All thy children sing with thee ;.....
 In our home beyond the sky ;.....

Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourning ex - ilies now are we,
 thee for ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourning ex - ilies now are we,
 Thereto thee for ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

dim.

dim.