

### **Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!**

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;  
his the scepter, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
his the victory alone!  
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood:  
"Jesus out of every nation  
has redeemed us by his blood."

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans  
are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! he is near us;  
faith believes nor questions how.  
Though the cloud from sight received him,  
when the forty days were o'er,  
shall our hearts forget his promise:  
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,  
here on earth our food, our stay;  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
flee to you from day to day.  
Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
earth's redeemer, hear our plea  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,  
Lord omnipotent we own;  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
earth your footstool, heaven your throne.  
As within the veil you entered,  
robed in flesh, our great high priest;  
here on earth both priest and victim  
in the eucharistic feast.

### **The Church's One Foundation**

1 The church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ her Lord.  
She is his new creation  
by water and the word.  
From heaven he came and sought her  
to be his holy bride.  
With his own blood he bought her,  
and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
yet one o'er all the earth,  
her charter of salvation:  
one Lord, one faith, one birth.  
One holy name she blesses,  
partakes one holy food,  
and to one hope she presses,  
with every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder  
this world sees her oppressed,  
by schisms rent asunder,  
by heresies distressed,  
yet saints their watch are keeping;  
their cry goes up: "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
shall be the morn of song.

4 Mid toil and tribulation,  
and tumult of her war,  
she waits the consummation  
of peace forevermore:  
till with the vision glorious  
her longing eyes are blest,  
and the great church victorious  
shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth has union  
with God, the Three in One,  
and mystic sweet communion  
with those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
like them, the meek and lowly,  
may live eternally.

### **Crown Him with Many Crowns**

1 Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified:  
no angel in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace,  
whose power a scepter sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
absorbed in prayer and praise.  
His reign shall know no end;  
and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time;  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.