

## HYMN 460

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  
hath redeemed us by his blood.

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"?

Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,  
thou on earth our food, our stay!  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
flee to thee from day to day:  
Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,  
thee the Lord of lords we own:  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:  
thou within the veil hast entered,  
robed in flesh, our great High Priest:  
thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
in the eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
his the scepter his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
his the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of holy Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
hath redeemed us by his blood.

## HYMN 214

Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!  
glorious to his native skies; Alleluia!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!  
enters now the highest heaven! Alleluia!

There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia!  
lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!  
Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia!  
take the King of glory in! Alleluia!

See! he lifts his hands above; Alleluia!  
See! he shows the prints of love: Alleluia!  
Hark! his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!

Lord beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia!  
raise our hearts to reach thy height, Alleluia!  
there thy face unclouded see, Alleluia!  
find our heaven of heavens in thee. Alleluia!

## HYMN 718

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand  
leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
in this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,  
lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.