

Alleluia! Alleluia! hearts to heaven and voices raise; sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise: he who on the Cross a victim for the world's salvation bled, Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits of the holy harvest field, which will all its full abundance at his second coming yield: then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before him wave, ripened by his glorious sunshine from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen; shed upon us heavenly grace, rain, and dew, and gleams of glory from the brightness of thy face; that we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be, and by angel-hands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high; alleluia to the Saviour, who has gained the victory; alleluia to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity. Alleluia! Alleluia to the Triune Majesty.