Alleluia! Alleluia!

Frederick Westlake (1840 - 1898)



- 2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits,
 Of the holy harvest-field,
 Which will all its free 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.
- 3. 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-bands be gathered,
 And be ever, Lord, with Thee.