

A Thousand Alleluias

(A Cloud of Witnesses Around Us)



A cloud of wit - nes - ses a - round us, — a thou - sand ech - oes from the
A crowd that cla - mors pain and an - ger, pre - vents us from nos - tal - gic
A throng of fu - ture shapes and sha - dows, a world that may, or may not
A rain - bow - host of mil - ling chil - dren, God's va - ried i - mage, from all



past, pro - claim the one who freed and found us, — and leads us on, from first to
pride; The cries of po - ver - ty and hun - ger re - call us to our Sa - vior's
be, names us the ser - vants and the stew - ards of all the Spir - it longs to
lands, a - wakes a - gain our found - ing vi - sion, that on - ward, ur - gent - ly ex -



last. For such a gift, let all — up - lift a thou - sand al - le - lu - ias
side. There we en - trust, to God most just, a thou - sand al - le - lu - ias.
see. In awe we bend, and on - ward send a thou - sand al - le - lu - ias.
pands. Give all, give more. Let love out - pour a thou - sand al - le - lu - ias.

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