

252 • Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise

Tune: LLANFAIR (77 77 with Alleluias) Text: Charles Wesley (†1788)

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, *Al - le - lu - ia!* to his throne a - bove the skies;
 2. There for him high tri - umph waits; *Al - le - lu - ia!* lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates!
 3. See! he lifts his hands a - bove; *Al - le - lu - ia!* See! he shows the prints of love:
 4. Still for us he in - ter - cedes, *Al - le - lu - ia!* his pre - vail - ing death he pleads,
 5. There we shall with thee re - main, *Al - le - lu - ia!* part - ners of thy e - ter - nal reign,

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, *Al - le -*
Al - le - lu - ia! he hath con - quered death and sin; *Al - le -*
Al - le - lu - ia! Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow, *Al - le -*
Al - le - lu - ia! near him - self pre - pares our place, *Al - le -*
Al - le - lu - ia! there thy face for - ev - er see, *Al - le -*

lu - ia! en - ters now the high - est heav'n! *Al - le - lu - ia!*
lu - ia! take the King of glo - ry in! *Al - le - lu - ia!*
lu - ia! bless - ings on his Church be - low. *Al - le - lu - ia!*
lu - ia! he the first fruits of our race. *Al - le - lu - ia!*
lu - ia! find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee, *Al - le - lu - ia!*