

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Charles Wesley / LLANFAIR

Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!

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1. Hail the day that sees him rise,
to his throne above the skies;
Christ, a while to mortals giv'n,
enters now the highest heav'n!
2. There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates;
wide unfold the radiant scene,
let the King of glory in!
3. Heaven now its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
still calls humankind his own.

4. See! he lifts his hands above;
see! he shows his prints of love;
hark! his gracious lips bestow,
blessings on his Church below.
5. Still for us he intercedes,
his prevailing death he pleads;
near himself prepares our place,
he the first fruits of our race.
6. There we shall with you remain,
partners of your endless reign;
there your face unclouded view,
find our heav'n of heav'ns in you.

Lyrics: 77.77 +; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, in "Hymns and Sacred Poems", 1739.
Music: LLANFAIR; Robert Williams, 1781-1821, in 1817; harmonized by John Roberts, 1822-1827, in John Parry's "Peroriaeth Hyfryd", 1837.