

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Charles Wesley / LLANFAIR

Al - le - lu - ia!

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1. Hail the day that sees him rise,
to his throne above the skies;
Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n,
reascends his native heav'n!
2. There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates;
he has conquered death and sin;
take the King of glory in!
3. Highest heav'n its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
still he calls us all 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 thee remain,
partners of thine endless reign;
there thy face unclouded see,
find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee!

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.