

# Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Wesley

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!  
to his throne above the skies; Alleluia!  
Christ, a while to mortals giv'n, Alleluia!  
enters now the highest heav'n! Alleluia!
2. There for him high triumph waits; Alleluia!  
lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!  
wide unfold the radiant scene, Alleluia!  
let the King of glory in! Alleluia!
3. Heaven now its Lord receives, Alleluia!  
yet he loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!  
though returning to his throne, Alleluia!  
still calls humankind his own. Alleluia!
4. See, he lifts his hands above; Alleluia!  
see, he shows his prints of love; Alleluia!  
hark, his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!
5. Still for us he intercedes, Alleluia!  
his prevailing death he pleads; Alleluia!  
near himself prepares our place, Alleluia!  
he the first fruits of our race. Alleluia!
6. There we shall with you remain, Alleluia!  
partners of your endless reign; Alleluia!  
there your face unclouded view, Alleluia!  
find our heav'n of heav'ns in you. Alleluia!