

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Charles 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!

Lyrics: 77.77 +; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, in "Hymns and Sacred Poems", 1739.