

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

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