Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
2 There for him high triumph waits, Alleluia!
3 See! the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!
4 See! he lifts his hands above! Alleluia!

Alleluia! to his throne above the skies; Alleluia!
Alleluia! lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!
Alleluia! yet he loves the earth he leaves, Alleluia!
Alleluia! See, he shows the prints of love! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!
Alleluia! he has conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Alleluia! though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!

Alleluia! enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia! Take the King of glory in!
Alleluia! still he calls us all his own.
Alleluia! bles¬sings on his church below.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Hymnary.org