

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise



1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 There for him high triumph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 High-est heaven its Lord receives; Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Still for us he intercedes; Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 There we shall with you remain, Al - le - lu - ia!



to his throne beyond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, eternal gates. Al - le - lu - ia!
 yet he loves the earth he leaves. Al - le - lu - ia!
 his atoning death he pleads, Al - le - lu - ia!
 partners of your endless reign, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 He has conquered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Though turning to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 near himself prepares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
 see you with unclouded view, Al - le - lu - ia!



enters now the highest heaven.
 take the King of glory in.
 still he calls us all his own.
 he the first-fruits of our race.
 find our heaven of heavens in you.



Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
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 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!

