

# Hail the day that sees Him rise

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 \*3 See! he lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Lord be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

glo - rious to his na - tive skies; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 See! he shows the prints of love: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 raise our hearts to reach thy height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

en - ters now the high - est heaven! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 bless - ings on his Church be - low, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 find our heaven of heavens in thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Llanfab*; Robert Williams (1781-1821)