Hail the day that see Him rise

Charles Wesley William H. Monk 1.Hail the day that sees Him rise Α le lu ia! 2.There for Him high tri umph waits; 3.Lo! the heav'n its Lord re ceives; 4.See! He lifts His hand bove; а 5.Still for us He in ter cedes, Α le lu ia! 6.Lord, though from sight par ted our To His throne а bove the skies; le lu ia! lift your head е ter nal gates; Yet He loves the earth he leaves; See! He shows the prints of love; His Α ling death He plears, le ia! pre vai Far bove the sta height, а Christ the Lamb for giv'n, Α le lu ia! sin ners He hath con quered death and sin; Through re turn ing to his throne, Hark! His gra cious lips be stow Near Him self pares place. Α le lu ia! pre our Grant our hearts may thi ther rise, En ters now the high - est Α lu men. heav'n. le ia! Take the King glo in. of ry Still He calls kind man His own. Ble - ssings Church His be low. on He the first fruits of race. our See Thee ia! Α king а bove the skies. lu men.