

# 305 Hail the day that sees him rise

F Dm F Gm C F B<sup>b</sup> C F

1 Hail the day that sees him rise,  
 2 There for him high tri - umph waits;  
 ▶ 3 See! the heaven its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Still for us he in - ter - cedes,  
 5 There with you we shall re - main,

F Dm F Gm C F B<sup>b</sup> C F

to his throne be - yond the skies.  
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates.  
 ▶ yet he loves the earth he leaves. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 his pre - vail - ing death he pleads,  
 share the glo - ry of your reign,

F (Dm C F) B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given,  
 He has con - quered death and sin;  
 ▶ Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 near him - self pre - pares our place,  
 there your face un - cloud - ed view,

F Dm F Gm C *Unison* F F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F

en - ters now the high - est heaven.  
 take the King of glo - ry in.  
 ▶ still he calls man - kind his own. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 he the first - fruits of our race.  
 find our heaven of heavens in you.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, and Thomas Cotterill, 1820, alt.  
 Tune: Robert Williams, 1817

77 77 with alleluias  
 LLANFAIR