

HYMN

Hail the day that sees him rise

F Dm F Gm C F B^b C F

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

F Dm F Gm C F B^b 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,
 part - ners of your end - less reign,

F (Dm C F) B^b C⁷ C F G⁷ 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,
 see you with un - cloud - ed view,

F Dm F Gm C *Unison* F F Gm⁷ B^b 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
 Tune: Robert Williams, 1817

77 77 with alleluias
 LLANFAIR