

305 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 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^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,
 share the glo - ry of your 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,
 there your face 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, and Thomas Cotterill, 1820, alt.
 Tune: Robert Williams, 1817

77 77 with alleluias
 LLANFAIR