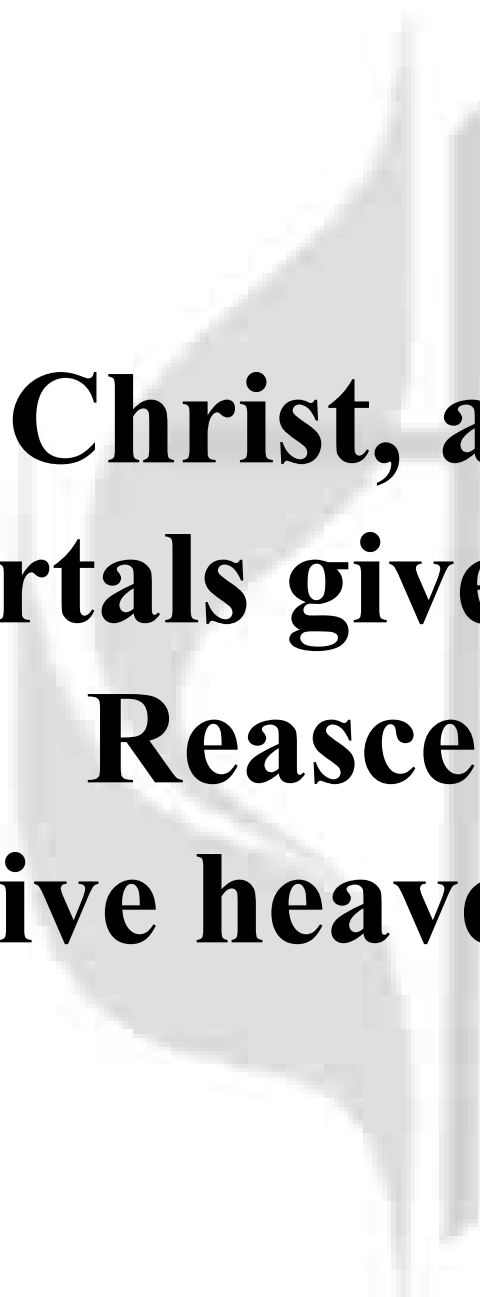


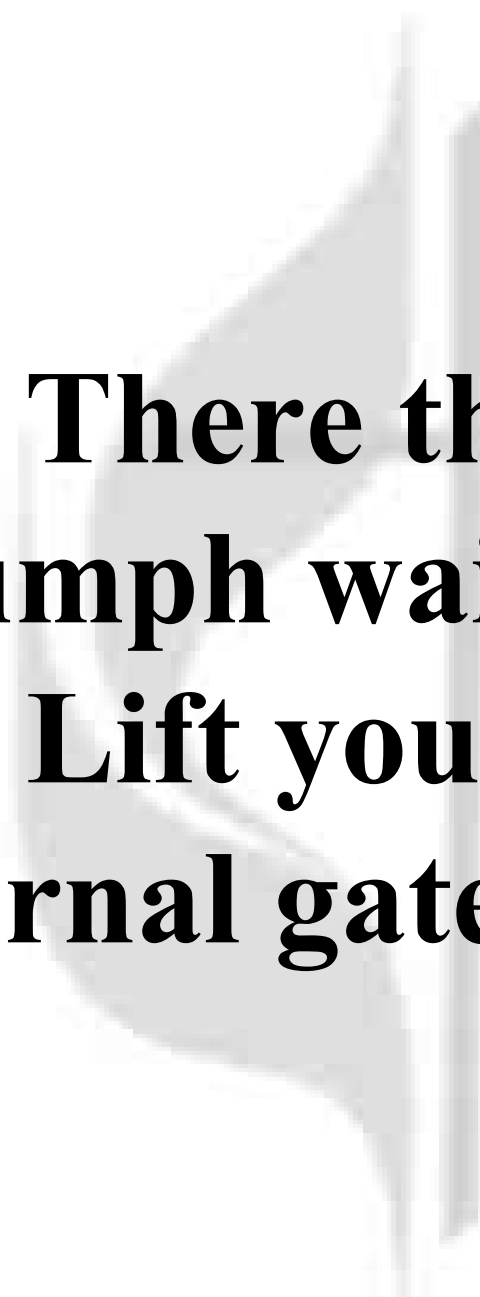
# Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739

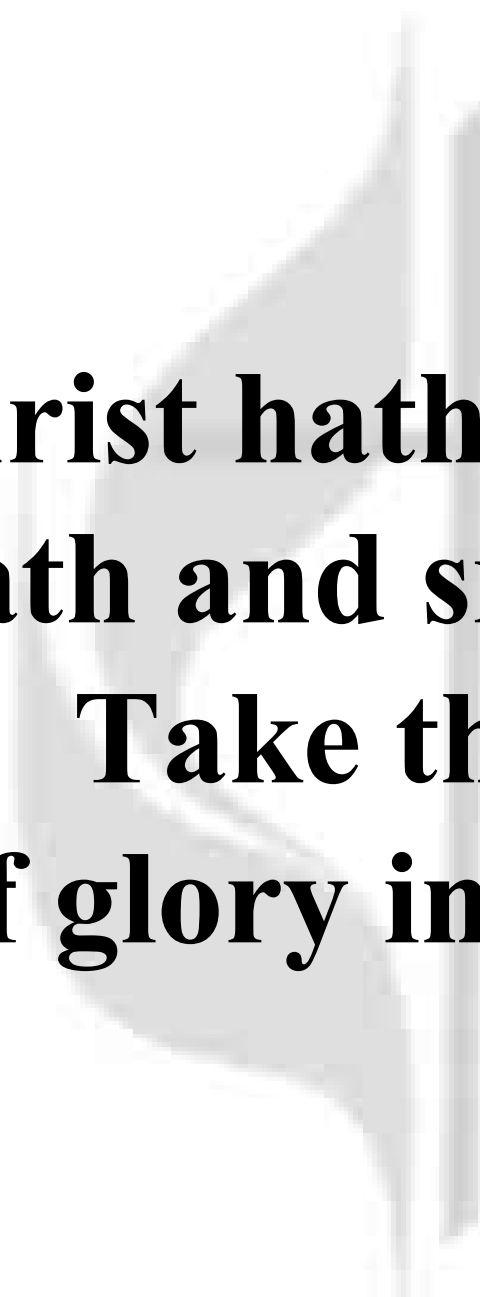
**1. Hail the day that  
sees him rise, Alleluia!  
To his throne  
above the skies, Alleluia!**



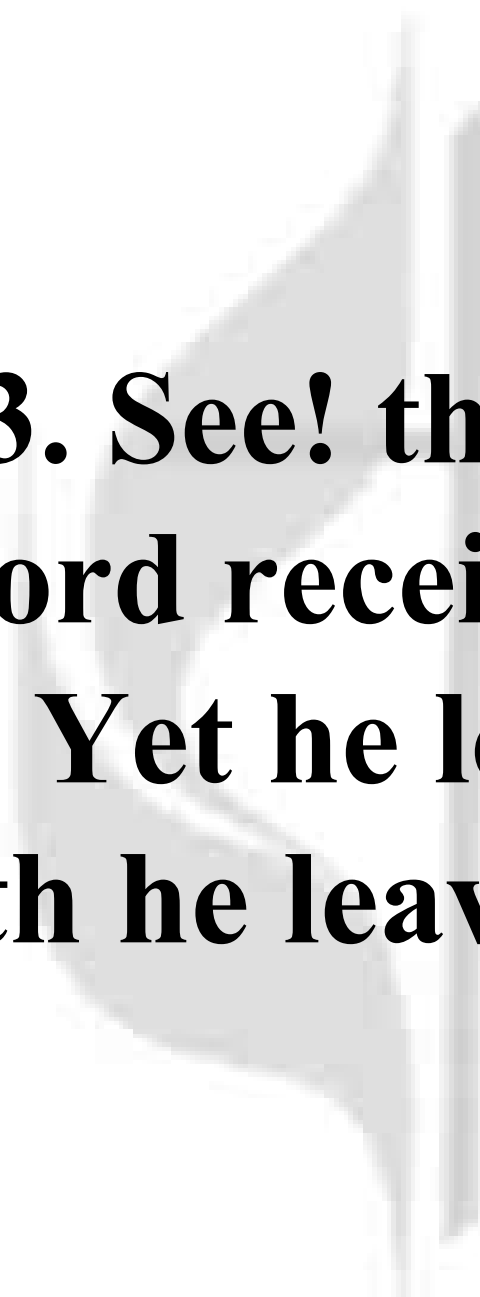
**Christ, awhile to  
mortals given, Alleluia!  
Reascends his  
native heaven, Alleluia!**



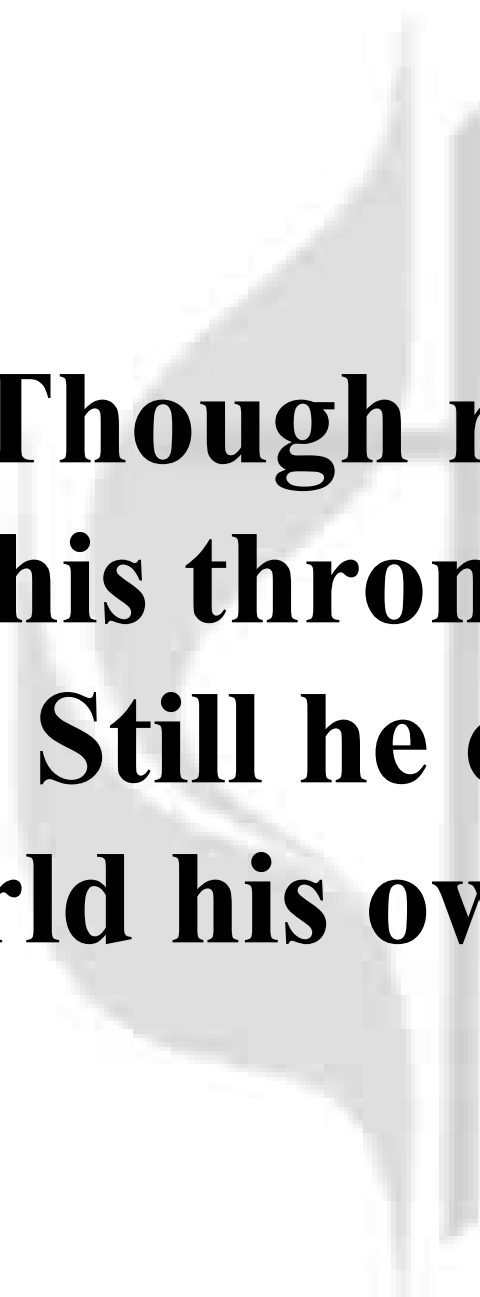
**2. There the glorious  
triumph waits, Alleluia!  
Lift your heads,  
eternal gates, Alleluia!**



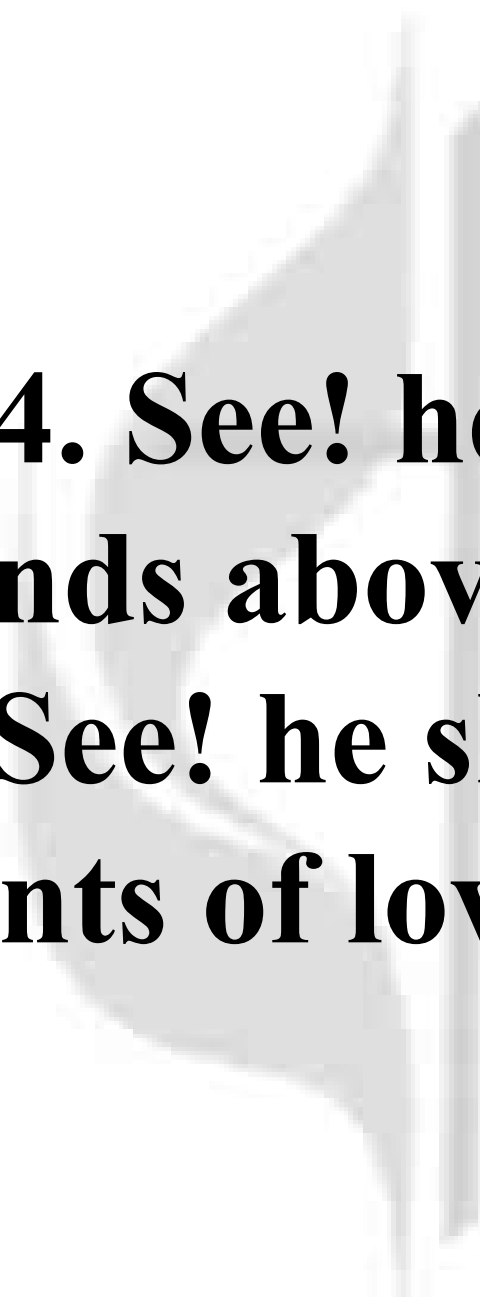
**Christ hath conquered  
death and sin, Alleluia!  
Take the King  
of glory in, Alleluia!**




**3. See! the heaven  
its Lord receives, Alleluia!  
Yet he loves the  
earth he leaves, Alleluia!**



**Though returning  
to his throne, Alleluia!  
Still he calls the  
world his own, Alleluia!**



**4. See! he lifts his  
hands above, Alleluia!  
See! he shows the  
prints of love, Alleluia!**



**Hark! his gracious  
lips bestow, Alleluia!  
Blessings on his  
church below, Alleluia!**