



1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!  
3. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives; Al - le - lu - ia!

*Introit.* O ye men of Gal - i - lee, Al - le - lu - ia!



to his throne be - yond the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!  
lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia!  
yet he loves the earth he leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!  
why gaze heav'n-ward won - d'ring - ly? Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
He has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!  
Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Je - sus, whom you saw as - cend, Al - le - lu - ia!



en - ters now the high - est heaven. Al - le - lu - ia!  
take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!  
still he calls the world his own. Al - le - lu - ia!  
will re - turn at ag - es end. Al - le - lu - ia!

*Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, and Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823.  
Acts 1:11; Viri Galilaei; Introit, Ascension; adapted, Greg Heishman, © 2014.  
Tune: LLANFAIR, 77 77 with Alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821*