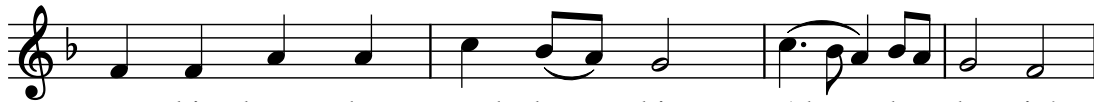




1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

2. There for him high tri-umph waits; 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!

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!

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!

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 Heislman, © 2014.
Tune: LLANFAIR, 77 77 with Alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821*