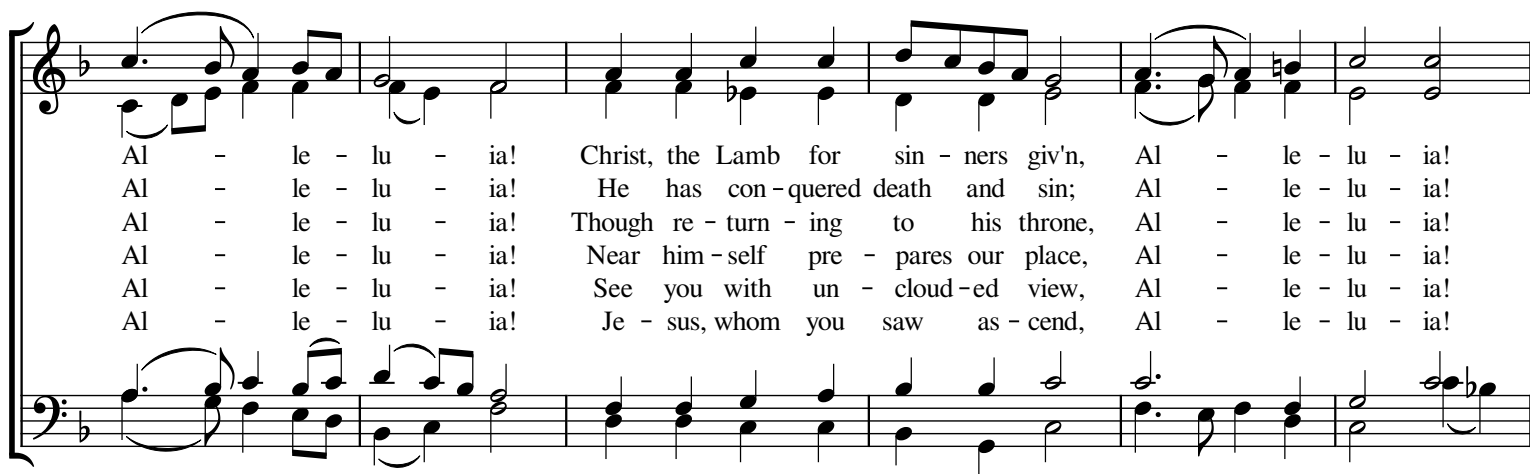


Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

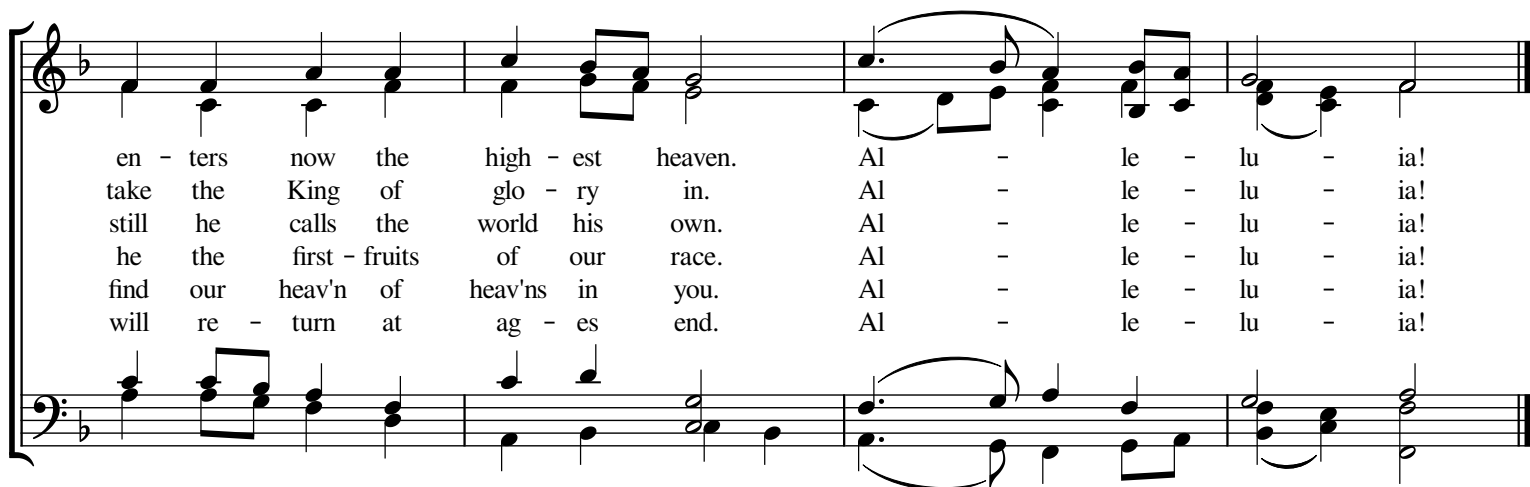
With the introit for The Ascension of the Lord



1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! to his throne be - yond the skies;
2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia! lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates;
3. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives; Al - le - lu - ia! yet he loves the earth he leaves;
4. Still for us he in - ter - cedes; Al - le - lu - ia! his a - ton - ing death he pleads,
5. There we shall with you re - main, Al - le - lu - ia! part - ners of your end - less reign,
Introit. O ye men of Gal - i - lee, 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!
Al - le - lu - ia! He has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Near him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! See you with un - cloud - ed view, Al - le - lu - ia!
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!
he the first - fruits of our race. Al - le - lu - ia!
find our heav'n of heav'ns in you. Al - le - lu - ia!
will re - turn at ag - es end. Al - le - lu - ia!