## Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

William Henry Monk, 1823-1889

Ascension 77.77 with Hallelujahs







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!

Him though highest Heav'n receives, Alleluia! Still He loves the earth He leaves, Alleluia! Though returning to His throne, Alleluia! Still He calls mankind His own, Alleluia!

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! 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!

Still for us His death He pleads, Alleluia! Prevalent He intercedes, Alleluia! Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia! Harbinger of human race, Alleluia!

There we shall with Thee remain, Alleluia! Partners of Thy endless reign, Alleluia! There Thy face unclouded see, Alleluia! Find our heaven of heavens in Thee, Alleluia!

Charles Wesley