

Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise

ASCENSION 11, 11, 11, 11

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Him tho' high - est heav'n re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Still for us His death He pleads; Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, tho' part - ed from our sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

Rav - ished from our wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves: Al - le - lu - ia!
Prev - a - lent, He in - ter - cedes: Al - le - lu - ia!
High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Tho' re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near Him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Har - bin - ger of hu - man race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lwing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Words: The Rev. Charles Wesley (1708-1788), 1739

Music: William Henry Monk (1823-1889). 1860