1. Hail the day that sees Him rise,
2. There the glorious triumph waits,
3. See! The heaven its Lord receives,
4. Lifts His hands above,

To His throne above the skies,
Lift your heads, eternal gates,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves,
Shows the prints of love,

Christ, a while to mortals given,
Christ hath conquered death and sin,
Though returning to His throne,
Gracious lips bestow,

Reascends His native heaven,
Take the King of glory in,
Still He calls the world His own,
On His church below,

Al-le-lu-ia!
Al-le-lu-ia!
Al-le-lu-ia!
Al-le-lu-ia!

HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE
Soprano Descant

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