

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise-Charles Wesley

Music: Louis J.F. Herold

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious, to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the gates of heaven.
2. There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Christ hath vanquished death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.
3. Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Great Forerunner of our race.
4. Master, will we ever say,
Taken from our Head today,
See Thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to Thee!
5. Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant, our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies!