

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise 188

*Lift up your heads, O gates, and be lifted up, O ancient doors,
that the King of glory may come in! Psalm 24:7*

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There for Him high tri - umph waits, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. See! the heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. See! He lifts His hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!

to His throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
 yet He loves the earth He leaves, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, He shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 He has con- quered death and sin. Al - le - lu - ia!
 though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! His gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!

en - ters now the high - est heav'n. 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!
 bless - ings on His church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1739, and Thomas Cotterill, 1820

MUSIC: Robert Williams, 1817

LLANFAIR