HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE!



- 2. There the pompous triumph waits: "Lift your heads, eternal gates, wide unfold the radiant scene; take the King of glory in!"
- taken from our head today, see thy faithful servants, see, ever gazing up to thee.

 3. Circled round with angel powers,
- their triumphant Lord and ours,
 Conqueror over death and sin;
 take the King of glory in!

 8. Grant, though parted from our sight,
- 4. Him though highest heaven receives, still he loves the earth he leaves; though returning to his throne, still he calls mankind his own.

9. Ever upward let us move, wafted on the wings of love; looking when our Lord shall come, longing, gasping after home.

high above yon azure height,

grant our hearts may thither rise,

following thee beyond the skies.

7. Master (will we ever say),

5. See, he lifts his hands above! See, he shows the prints of love! Hark! His gracious lips bestow blessings on his Church below!

10. There we shall with thee remain, partners of thy endless reign; there thy face unclouded see, find our heaven of heavens in thee.

6. Still for us his death he pleads; prevalent he intercedes; near himself prepares our place, harbinger of human race.

Words: Charles Wesley. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/229/