

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Hallelujah!
To His throne above the skies;
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest Heaven.

- 2 There for Him high triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Christ has 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,
First-fruits of the human race.
- 4 There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thine endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our Heaven of heavens in Thee.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88,
Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823*