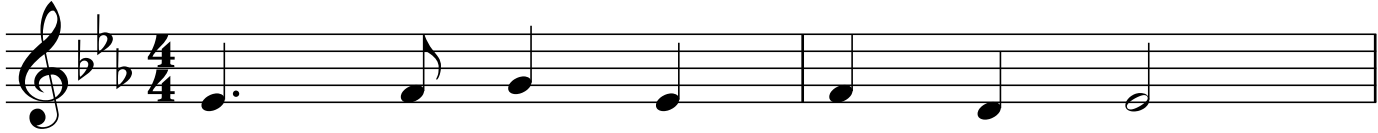


Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise

Charles Wesley


Pierre de Corbeille

E \flat B \flat /D C m G m /B \flat F m /A \flat B \flat E \flat



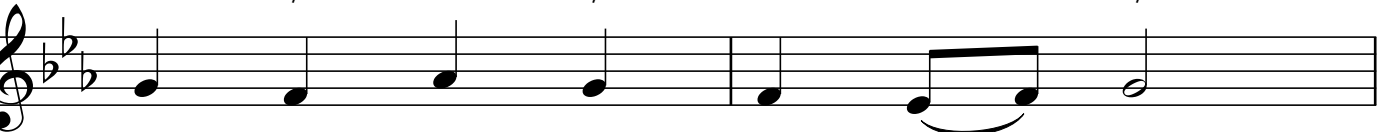
Hail the day that sees Him rise
There the glo - rious tri - umph waits:
See, the heav'n its Lord re - ceives,
See, He lifts His hands a - bove;

3 C m ⁷ G m /B \flat A \flat E \flat /G F m ⁷ B \flat E \flat



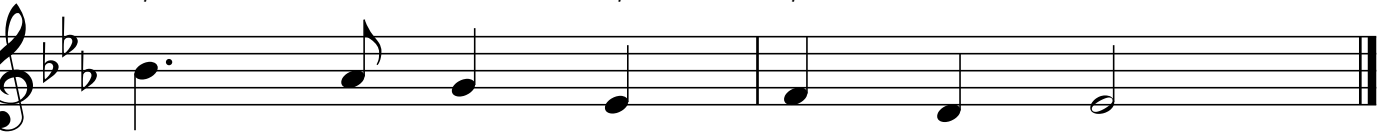
To His throne a - bove the skies!
Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
See, He shows the prints of love.

5 C m F m /A \flat A m E \flat /G A \flat C m ⁷ G m /B \flat C m



Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n,
Christ hath con - quered death and sin;
Though re - turn - ing to His throne,
Hark! His gra - cious lips be - stow

7 B \flat /D B \flat C m G m /B \flat F m /A \flat B \flat E \flat



Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n.
Take the King of glo - ry in!
Still He calls the world His own.
Bless - ings on His Church be - low.