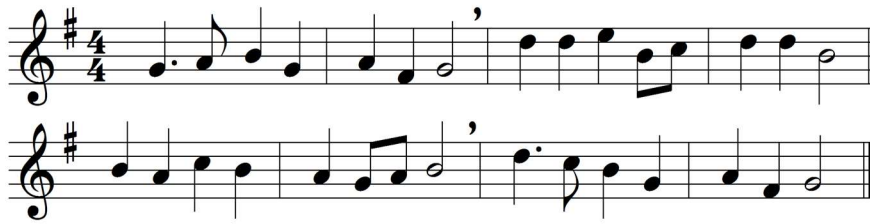


Hail the day that sees him rise AMNS 87 Melody: Orientis Partibus 7 7. 7 7.  
AMR version of tune



Hail the day that sees him rise,  
to his throne above the skies;  
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,  
enters now the highest heaven.

There for him high triumph waits;  
lift your heads, eternal gates!  
he hath conquered death and sin;  
take the King of glory in!

Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,  
yet he loves the earth he leaves;  
though returning to his throne,  
still he calls mankind his own.

See, he lifts his hands above;  
see, he shews the prints of love;  
hark, his gracious lips bestow  
blessings on his Church below.

Still for us he intercedes,  
his prevailing death he pleads;  
near himself prepares our place,  
he the first-fruits of our race.

Lord, though parted from our sight,  
far above the starry height,  
grant our hearts may thither rise,  
seeking thee above the skies.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823) and others  
Music: Office of Pierre de Corbeil (d. 1222)