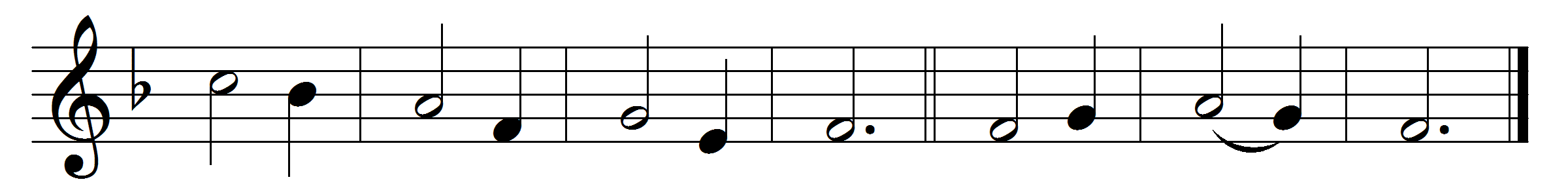
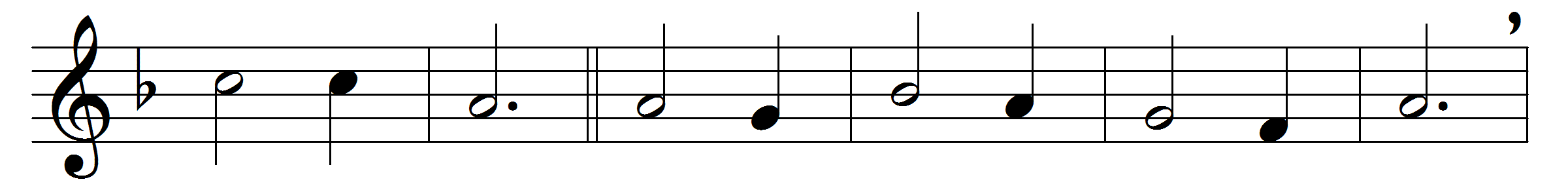
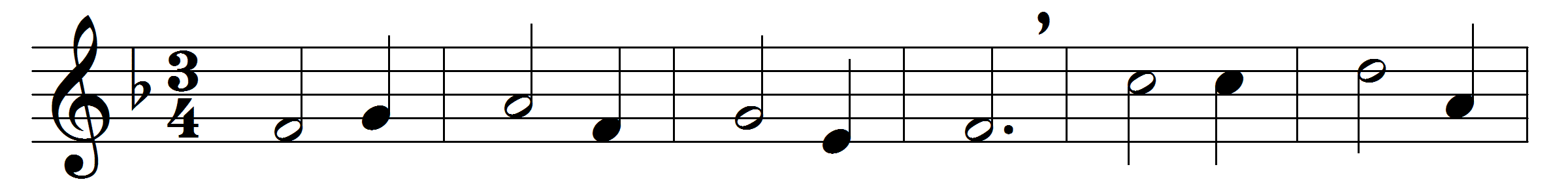
Hail the day that sees him rise AMNS 87 Melody: Orientis Partibus 7 7. 7 7. with Alleluia



Hail the day that sees him rise,

to his throne above the skies;

Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,

enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia.

There for him high triumph waits;

lift your heads, eternal gates!

he hath conquered death and sin;

take the King of glory in! Alleluia.

Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,

yet he loves the earth he leaves;

though returning to his throne,

still he calls mankind his own. Alleluia.

See, he lifts his hands above;

see, he shews the prints of love;

hark, his gracious lips bestow

blessings on his Church below. Alleluia.

Still for us he intercedes,

his prevailing death he pleads;

near himself prepares our place,

he the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia.

Lord, though parted from our sight,

far above the starry height,

grant our hearts may thither rise,

seeking thee above the skies. Alleluia.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823) and others

Music: Office of Pierre de Corbeil (d. 1222)