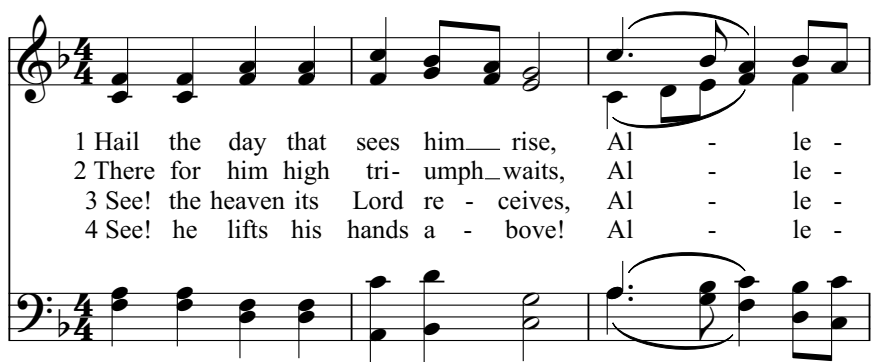
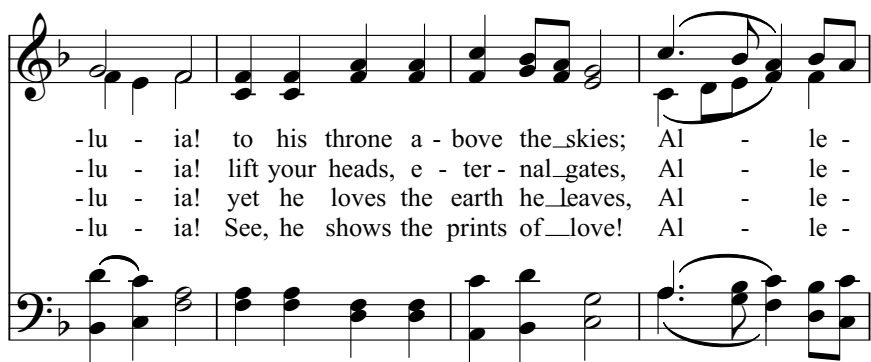


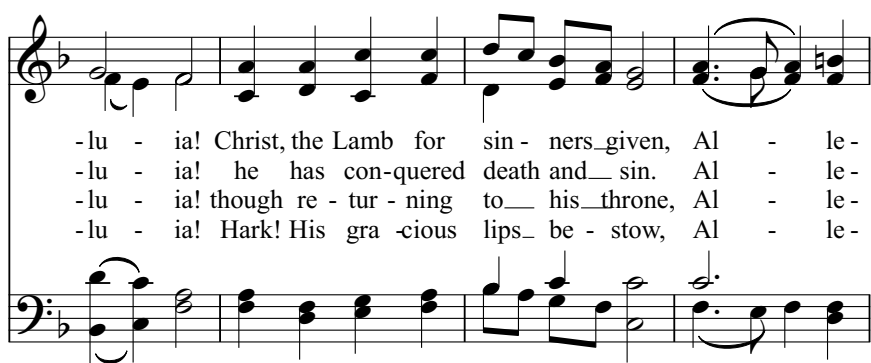
# Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise



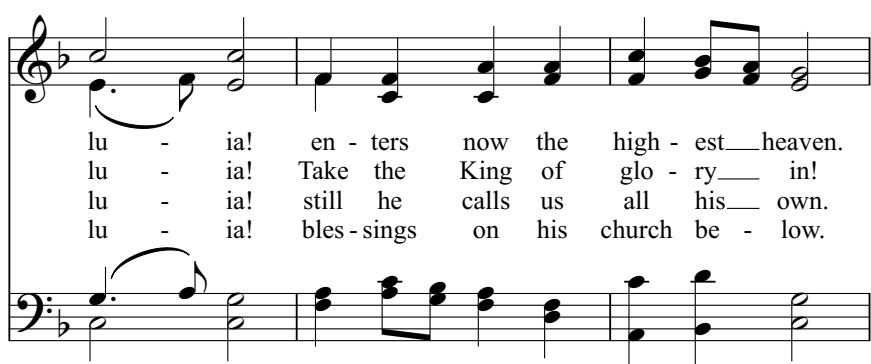
1 Hail the day that sees him— rise, Al - le -  
 2 There for him high tri- umph\_ waits, Al - le -  
 3 See! the heaven its Lord re - ceives, Al - le -  
 4 See! he lifts his hands a - bove! Al - le -



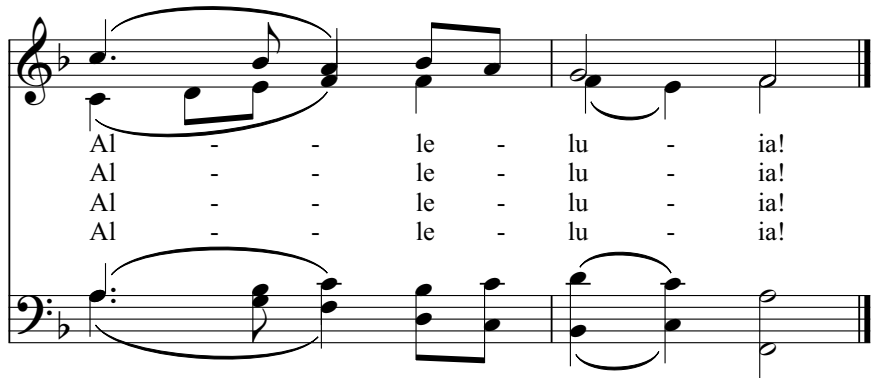
-lu - ia! to his throne a - bove the\_ skies; Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! lift your heads, e - ter - nal\_ gates, Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! yet he loves the earth he\_ leaves, Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! See, he shows the prints of\_ love! Al - le -



-lu - ia! Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners\_ given, Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! he has con- quered death and\_ sin. Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! though re - tur - ning to\_ his\_ throne, Al - le -  
 -lu - ia! Hark! His gra - cious lips\_ be - stow, Al - le -



lu - ia! en - ters now the high - est\_ heaven.  
 lu - ia! Take the King of glo - ry\_ in!  
 lu - ia! still he calls us all his\_ own.  
 lu - ia! bles - sings on his church be - low.



Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia!