

Doh is F Hail the day that sees Him rise

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d : d | m : m | s : f.m | r : - | s : - . f | m | f.m | r : - | d : -
 s, : s, | d : d | d : r.d | t, : - | s, : l, t, | d | d | d | t, | d | -

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise,

To His throne be - yond the skies,

2. There for Him high tri - umph waits,

Lifts your heads, e - ter - nal gates,

High - est Heav'n its Lord re - ceives,

Al - le - lu - ia!

3. Yet He loves the earth He leaves,

4. Still for us He in - ter - cedes,

His a - ton - ing death He pleads,

m : m | d : d | s : l | r : - | m : - . f | s | f.s | l | s | m : -
 d : d | l, : l, | m, : f, | s, : - | m : - . r | d | l, s, | f, | s, | d : -

m : m | s : s | l.s | f.m | r : - | m : - . r | m | f.e | s : - | s : -
 s, : l, | s, : d | l, : t.d | t, : - | d : - . r | d | d | t, : - . d | t, | -

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n,

He has con - quered death and sin,

Though re - turn - ing to His throne,

Al - le - lu - ia!

Near Him - self pre - pares our place,

m : d | r : m | f : s | s : - | s : - | - | d | r : - . m | r : -
 d : l, | t, : d | f.m | r.d | s, : - | d : - . t, | d : l, | s, : - | s, : -

d : d | m : m | s : f.m | r : - | s : - . f | m | f.m | r : - | d : -
 s, : s, | s, : d | d : r.d | t, : - | s, : l, t, | d | d | d | t, | d | -

En - ters now the high - est heav'n,

Take the King of Glo - ry in,

Still He calls us all His own,

Al - le - lu - ia!

He the first - fruits of our race,

m : s.f | m : d | s : l | r : - | m : - . f | s | f.s | l | s | m : -
 d : m.r | d : l, | m, : f, | s, : - | m : - . r | d | l, s, | f, | s, | d : -