

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Ascension

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Cir - cled round with an - gel powers, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. See! He lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!
 5. Lord be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

Glo - rious to his na - tive skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Their tri - um - phant Lord and ours, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See! He shows the prints of love; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Raise our hearts to reach thy height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Con - quer - or o'er death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!
 There thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

En - ters now the high - est heav'n! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Bless - ings on his Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt. Tune: Llanfair, melody by Robert Williams, 1817
 harm. John Roberts, 1837. 77.77 with alleluias.

O Christ, Our Hope, Our Hearts' Desire

Ascension

1. O Christ, our hope, our hearts' de - sire, Re - demp - tion's
 2. In thy vast mer - cy thou didst bear our sins up -
 3. But now the bonds of death are burst; the ran - som
 4. O may thy might - y love pre - veil our sin - ful
 5. O Christ, be thou our pre - sent joy, our fu - ture
 6. All praise to thee, as - cend - ed Lord; all glo - ry

on - ly spring; Cre - a - tor of the world art
 on the tree; how great thy love that thou didst
 has been paid, and thou art on thy Fa - ther's
 souls to spare; O may we come be - fore thy
 great re - ward; our on - ly glo - ry may it
 ev - er be to Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly

thou, its Sa - viour and its King.
 die to set thy peo - ple free.
 throne, in glo - rious robes ar - rayed.
 throne, and find ac - cep - tance there!
 be to glo - ry in the Lord.
 Ghost, through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Text: Jesu nostra redemptio, Evening Office Hymn for Ascension-tide
 circa 8th c., tr. John Chandler (1806-1876), alt.
 Tune: Bristol, melody from Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621
 CM

See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

Ascension

1. See the Conqu'-ror mounts in tri - umph; see the King in
 2. He who on the cross did suf - fer, he who from the
 3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture on the clouds to
 4. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to

roy - al state, rid - ing on the clouds, his char - iot,
 grave a - rose, he has van - quished sin and Sa - tan;
 God's right hand: there we sit in heav'n - ly pla - ces,
 God the Son, dy - ing ris'n, as - cend - ing for us,

to his heav'n - ly pal - lace gate! Hark, the choirs of
 he by death has spoiled his foes. While he lifts his
 there with thee in glo - ry stand. Je - sus reigns, a -
 who the heav'n - ly realm has won; glo - ry to the

an - gel voic - es joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,
 hands in bless - ing, he is part - ed from his friends;
 dored by an - gels; man with God is on the throne;
 Ho - ly Spir - it; to one God in Per - sons Three,

and the por - tals high are lift - ed
 while their ea - ger eyes be - hold him,
 might - y Lord, in thine as - cen - sion,
 glo - ry both in earth and hea - ven,

to re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
 he up - on the clouds as - cends.
 we by faith be - hold our own.
 glo - ry, end - less glo - ry be! A - men.

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt.
 Tune: In Babilone, Dutch melody
 harm. Winfred Douglas, 1918
 87.87D