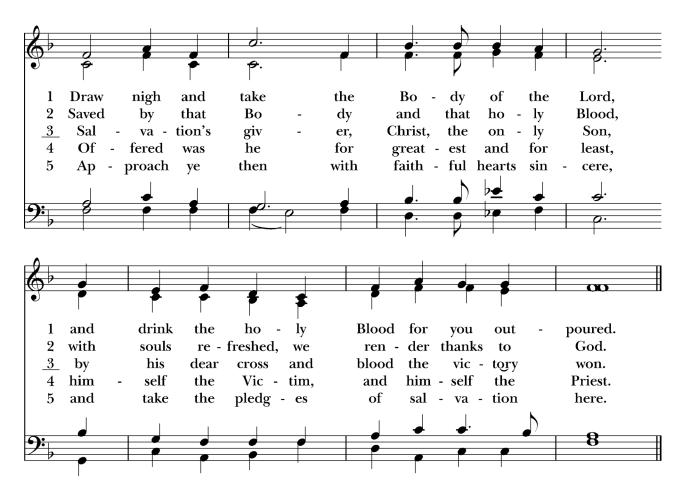
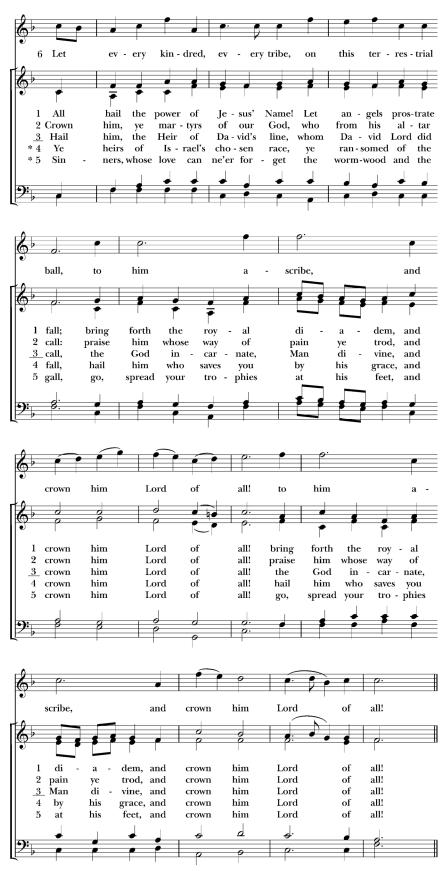


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 214 Hail the day that sees him rise LLANFAIR Hail the day that sees him rise, lu ia! 2 There the glo-rious tri - umph waits; Al le lu ia! *3 See! he lifts his hands bove; Al le lu ia! a 4 Lord be-yond our sight, Al mor - tal le lu ia! skies; Al ia! glo - rious to his na - tive le lu lift your heads, e gates! ia! ter - nal Al le lu he shows the prints of love: Al lu ia! le raise our hearts to reach thy height, Al ia! Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al le - lu - ia! Wide un - fold le - lu - ia! the ra - diant scene; Al Hark! his gra - cious lips be stow, Al le - lu - ia! cloud le - lu - ia! there thy face un -Al edsee, 4 the high - est heaven! Al en - ters \mathbf{now} le lu ia! glo - ry take the King of in! Al lu ia! le Church be bless-ings on his low. Al lu ia! le find our heaven of heavens in thee. ia! Al





- 6 He that his saints in this world rules and shields to all believers life eternal yields;
- 7 with heavenly bread he makes the hungry whole, gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 8 Alpha-Omega, unto whom shall bow all nations at the doom, is with us now.



6 Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!