

Ascension of the Lord

May 17, 2026



Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

LLANFAIR/Robert Williams/Charles Wesley/Thomas Cotterill

1. Hail the day that sees him rise Alleluia!
To his throne beyond the skies; Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners giv'n, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heav'n! Alleluia!

2. There for him high triumph waits: Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He has conquered death and sin; Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

3. Highest heav'n its Lord receives; Alleluia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
Still he calls the world his own. Alleluia!

4. See! he lifts his hands above. Alleluia!
See! he shows the wounds of love. Alleluia!
Hark! his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!
Blessings on his church below. Alleluia!

5. Lord, though parted from our sight Alleluia!
Far beyond the starry height, Alleluia!
Lift our hearts that we may rise Alleluia!
One with you beyond the skies: Alleluia!

6. There with you we shall remain, Alleluia!
Share the glory of your reign, Alleluia!
There your face unclouded view, Alleluia!
Find our heav'n of heav'ns in you. Alleluia!

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Robert Williams, 1781–1821.

At the Lamb's High Feast
SALZBURG

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
He has washed us in the tide
Flowing from his open side;
Praise we him, whose love divine
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2. Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3. Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's pow'r, do thou set free
Souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee
With the Spirit ever be.

1. "Go make of all disciples."
We hear the call, O Lord,
That comes from you, our Father,
In your eternal Word.
Inspire our ways of learning
Through earnest, fervent prayer,
And let our daily living
Reveal you ev'rywhere.

2. "Go make of all disciples,"
Baptizing in the name
Of Father, Son, and Spirit--
From age to age the same.
We call each new disciple
To follow you, O Lord,
Redeeming soul and body
By water and the Word.

3. "Go make of all disciples."
We at your feet would stay
Until each life's vocation
Shows forth your holy way.
We cultivate the nature
God plants in ev'ry heart,
Revealing in our witness
The Master Teacher's art.

4. "Go make of all disciples."
We welcome your command.
"Lo, I am with you always."
We take your guiding hand.
The task looms large before us--
We follow without fear.
In heav'n and earth your power
Shall bring God's kingdom here.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

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