



1. See the des - tined day a - rise! See a wil - ling sac - ri - fice!  
2. Who but Christ had dared to drain, steeped in gall, the cup of pain,  
3. Ho - ly Je - sus, grant us grace in that sac - ri - fice to place



Je - sus, to re - deem our loss, hangs up - on the shame - ful cross;  
And with ten - der bo - dy bear thorns, and nails, and pierc - ing spear?  
All our trust for life re - newed, Par - doned sin, and prom - ised good.



Je - sus, who but You could bear wrath so great and just - ice fair?  
Slain for us, the wa - ter flowed, ming - led from your side with blood;  
Grant us grace to sing your praise, 'round your throne through end - less days,



Ev - ery pang and bit - ter throe, fin - ish - ing your life of woe?  
Sign to all at - tes - ting eyes of the fin - ished sac - ri - fice.  
Ev - er with the sons of light: "Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, might!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Lamb of God for sin - ners slain!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus Christ, we praise your name!

**See the Destined Day Arise**

Lyrics: Venantius Fortunatus (c.530-600), tr. Richard Mant (1837), Public Domain;  
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