

Like the Golden Sun Ascending

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WERDE MUNTER

m - f - s - s -	f - m - r - r -
Like the golden	sun ascending,
m - - f s - m -	r - r - d - - _
Breaking through the	gloom of night,
m - f - s - s -	f - m - r - r -
On the earth His	glory spending
m - - f s - m -	r - r - d - - _
So that darkness	takes to flight;
r - m - f - f -	m - m - r - - _
Thus my Jesus	from the grave
f - - s l - l -	s - s - f - - _
And death's dismal,	dreadful cave,
m - f - s - s -	f - m - r - r -
Rose triumphant	Easter morning,
m - f - s - m -	r - r - d - d -
At the early	purple dawning.

The other verses

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| <p>2 Thanks to Thee, O Christ victorious!
Thanks to Thee, O Lord of life!
Death has now no power o'er us,
Thou hast conquered in the strife;
Thanks because Thou didst arise
And hast opened paradise!
None can fully sing the glory
Of the resurrection story.</p> <p>3 For my heart finds consolation,
And my fainting soul grows brave,
When I stand in contemplation,
At Thy dark and dismal grave;
When I see where Thou didst sleep
In death's dungeon dark and deep,
Yet didst break all bands asunder,
Must I not rejoice and wonder?</p> | <p>4 Though I be by sin o'ertaken,
Though I lie in helplessness,
Though I be by friends forsaken,
And must suffer sore distress,
Though I be despised, contemned,
And by all the world condemned,
Though the dark grave yawn before me,
Yet the light of hope shines o'er me.</p> <p>5 Thou hast died for my transgression,
All my sins on Thee were laid;
Thou hast won for me salvation,
On the cross my debt was paid;
From the grave I shall arise,
And shall meet Thee in the skies;
Death itself is transitory,
I shall lift my head in glory.</p> |
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Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WERDE MUNTER by Johann Schop (1590–1664); words by Thomas Hansen Kingo (1634–1703); translated by George Alfred Taylor Rygh (1860–1942). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.