

Lo, God to Heav'n Ascendeth

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: VON GOTT WILL ICH NICHT LAZEN

| s - | l - - s f - m - | r - - - r - _ m |
Lo, God to Heav'n as- cendeth! Through-

| f - m - r - - m | d - - - _ _ s - |
out its regions vast With

| l - - s f - m - | r - - - r - _ m |
shouts triumphant blendeth the

| f - m - r - - m | d - - - _ _ m - |
trumpet's thrilling blast: Sing

| m - m - r - d - | t, - - - - m - |
praise to Christ the Lord; sing

| m - - r m - f - | s - - - m - _ d |
praise with exul- tation, King

| m - - r m - f - | s - - - m - _ m |
of each heathen nation, the

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
God of Hosts a- dored!

The other verses

- 2 With joy is Heav'n resounding
Christ's glad return to see;
Behold the saints surrounding
the Lord who set them free.
Bright myriads, thronging, come;
the cherub band rejoices,
And loud seraphic voices
Welcome Messiah home.
- 3 No more the way is hidden,
Since Christ our Head arose:
No more to man forbidden
The road to Heav'n that goes.
Our Lord is gone before;
yet here He will not leave us,
And soon in Heav'n receive us
and open wide the door.
- 4 Christ is our place preparing;
to Heav'n we, too, shall rise,
And, joys angelic sharing,
Be where our treasure lies:
There may each heart be found!
Where Jesus Christ has entered,
There let our Hope be centered;
Our course still heav'nward bound.
- 5 May we, His servants, thither
In heart and mind ascend,
And let us sing together:
"We seek Thee, Christ, our friend,
Thee, God's exalted Son,
our Life, and Way to Heaven,
To whom all pow'r is given,
our Joy and Hope and Crown."

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune VON GOTT WILL ICH NICHT LAZEN by Johann Crüger (1598–1662); words by Gottfried Wilhelm Sacer (1635–1699); translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812–1897). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.