

See, the Lord Ascends in Triumph

Doh is A · 4/4 Tune: REX GLORIAE

| d - s, - d - r - | m - - f m - r - |
See, the Lord as- cends in triumph;

| s - d - r - m f | m - r - m - - - |
see the King in royal state,

| m - r - m - s - | d - t, - t, - ʔ, - |
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,

| r - r - s - t, - | l, - l, - s, - - - |
To His heav'nly palace gate.

| s, - - l, t, - r - | d - t, - l, - s, - |
Hark! the choirs of angel voices

| d - r - m f s - | f - m - r - - - |
Joyful alle- luias sing,

| d - s, - d - r - | m - - f m - r - |
And the portals high are lifted

| s - d - f - m - | r - r - d - - - |
To receive their heav'nly King.

| d - - d r - m - | s - m - d - r - |
Holy Ghost, II- luminator,

| s , - d - r - m - | r m d - t , - - - |
shed Thy beams up- on our eyes,

| d - - d r - m - | s - m - d - r - |
Help us to look up with Stephen,

| s, - - d t, - s, - | t, d l, - s, - - - |
and to see be- yond the skies,

| l, - d - t, - s, - | l, - d - s, - s, - |
Where the Son of Man in glory

| d - r - m - l, - | d r t, - l, - - - |
Standing is at God's right hand,

| t , - d - l , - s , - | d - r - f - m - |
Beck'ning on His martyr army,

| s - m - d - r - | m d t, - d - - - |
succoring His faithful band.

The other verses

- 2 Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump
of jubilee?
Lord of battles,
God of armies,
He has gained the victory.
He Who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.
See Him, Who is gone before us,
Heav'nly mansions to prepare,
See Him, who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer,
See Him, who with sound of trumpet, and with
His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment, on the
clouds will come again.
- 3 While He lifts His hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the cloud ascends;
He Who walked with God and pleased Him,
preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated to His everlasting
home.
Raise us up from earth to Heaven, give us
wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations wafting us to realms
above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted, we with
Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory in His heav'nly
Citadel.
- 4 Now our heav'nly Aaron enters, with His blood,
within the veil;
Joshua now is come to
Canaan, and the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel in their
promised resting place;
Now our great Elijah offers double portion of
His grace.
So at last, when He appeareth, we from out our
graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles, flocking
round our
Heav'nly King. Caught up on the clouds of
Heaven, and may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning, and may
reign for ever there.
- 5 He has raised our human nature in the clouds
to God's right hand;
There we sit in heav'nly places, there with Him
in glory stand:
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension we by faith
behold our own.
Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Dying, ris'n, ascending for us, who the heav'nly
realm has won;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
To One God in Persons
Three; Glory both in earth and Heaven, glory,
endless glory, be.

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