

Lo, God To Heav'n Ascendeth

ASCENSION

Words: *Gottfried Wilhelm Sacer, 1661. verses 1-5,7 Translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841. verse 6 translator unknown. Music: 'Von Gott will ich Nicht Lazen' Johann Crüger, 1640. Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs Zum Gebrauch" Fridrich Layriz, 1854. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.*

♩ = 140

1. Lo, God to Heav'n as - cen - - deth! Through - out its re - gions vast
 2. With joy is Heav'n re - soun - - ding Christ's glad re - turn to see;
 3. No more the way is hid - - den, Since Christ our Head a - rose:
 4. Christ is our place pre - par - - ing; to Heav'n we, too, shall rise,
 5. May we, His ser - vants, thi - - ther In heart and mind as - cend,

With shouts tri - um - phant blend - - eth the trum - pet's thrill - ing blast:
 Be - hold the saints sur - roun - - ding the Lord who set them free.
 No more to man for - bid - - den The road to Heav'n that goes.
 And, joys an - gel - ic shar - - ing, Be where our trea - sure lies:
 And let us sing to - ge - - ther: "We seek Thee, Christ, our friend,

Sing praise to Christ the Lord; sing praise with ex - ul - - ta - tion,
 Bright myr - iads, throng - ing, come; the che - rub band re - - joi - ces,
 Our Lord is gone be - fore; yet here He will not leave us,
 There may each heart be found! Where Je - sus Christ has en - tered,
 Thee, God's ex - al - ted Son, our Life, and Way to Hea - ven,

King of each hea - then na - tion, the God of Hosts a - - dored!
 And loud ser - a - phic voi - ces Wel - come Mes - si - ah home.
 And soon in Heav'n re - ceive us and o - pen wide the door.
 There let our Hope be cen - tered; Our course still heav'n - ward bound.
 To whom all pow'r is giv - en, our Joy and Hope and Crown."

6. Farewell with all thy treasures, O world, to falsehood giv'n!
 Thy dross gives no true pleasures; We seek the joys of Heav'n:
 The Savior is our Prize; He comforts us in sadness,
 And fills our hearts with gladness; to Him we lift our eyes.

7. When, on our vision dawning, Will break the wished-for hour
 Of that all glorious morning, When Christ shall come with power?
 O come, thou welcome day! When we, our Savior meeting,
 His second advent greeting, Shall hail the heav'n-sent ray.