

# See, The Lord Ascends In Triumph

ASCENSION

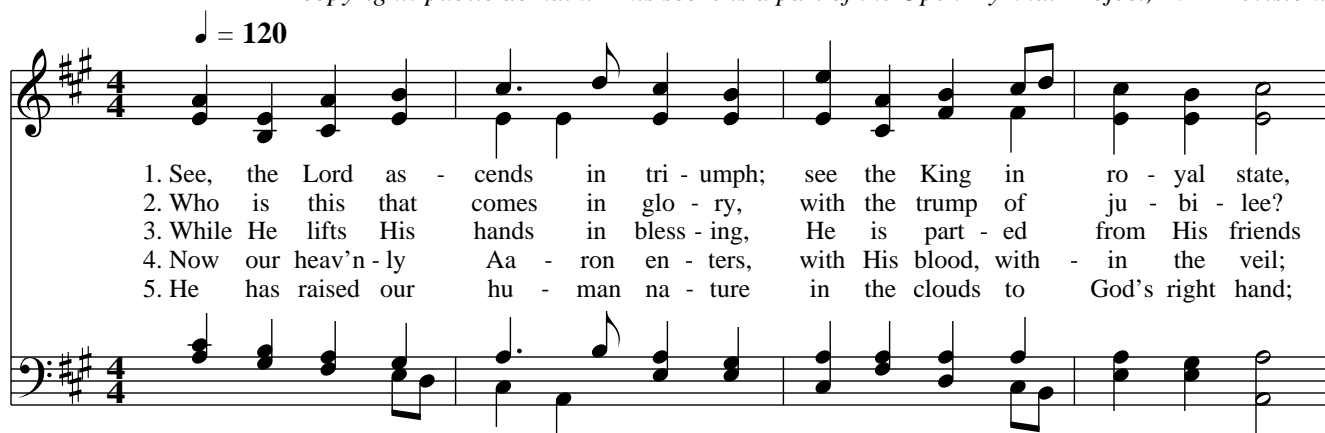
(also known as See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph)

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt. Music: 'Rex Gloriae' Henry Thomas Smart, 1868.

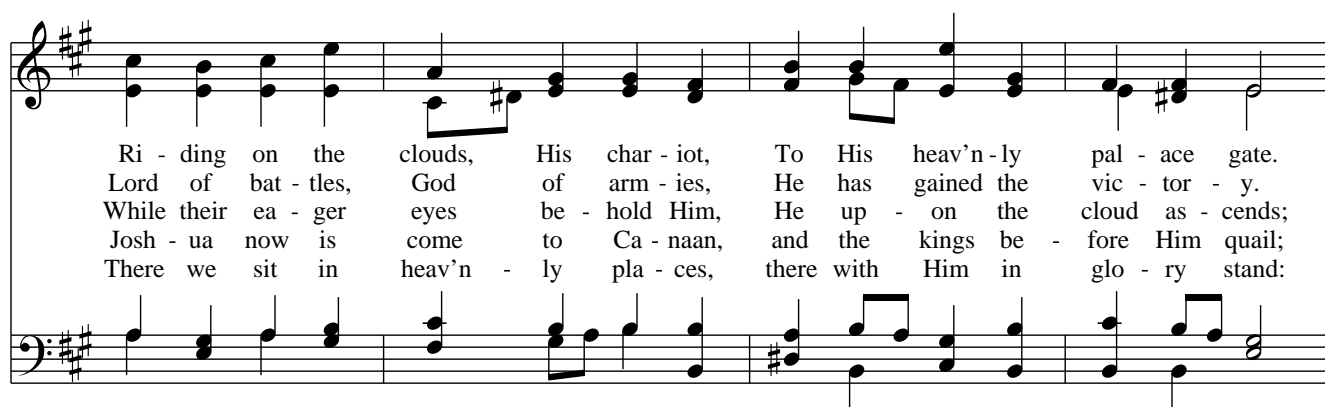
Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

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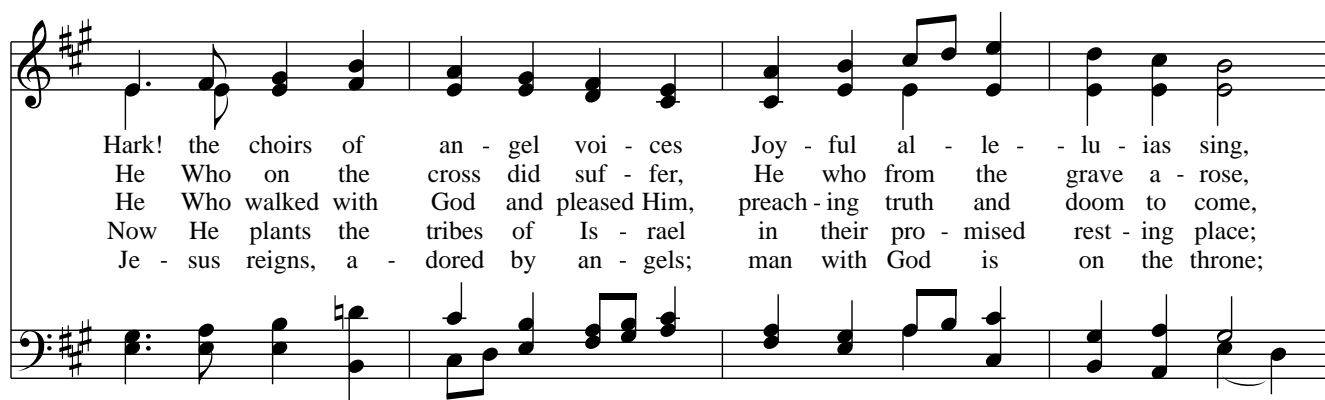
$\text{♩} = 120$



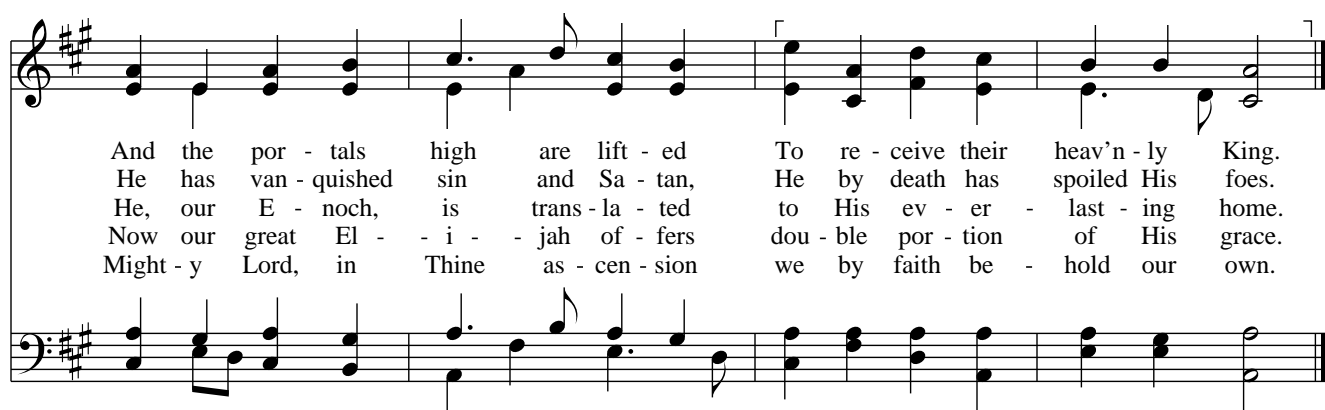
1. See, the Lord as - cends in tri - umph; see the King in ro - yal state,  
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, with the trump of ju - bi - lee?  
3. While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends  
4. Now our heav'n - ly Aa - ron en - ters, with His blood, with - in the veil;  
5. He has raised our hu - man na - ture in the clouds to God's right hand;



Ri - ding on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.  
Lord of bat - tles, God of arm - ies, He has gained the vic - tor - y.  
While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the cloud as - cends;  
Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, and the kings be - fore Him quail;  
There we sit in heav'n - ly pla - ces, there with Him in glo - ry stand:



Hark! the choirs of an - gel voi - ces Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,  
He Who on the cross did suf - fer, He who from the grave a - rose,  
He Who walked with God and pleased Him, preach - ing truth and doom to come,  
Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael in their pro - mised rest - ing place;  
Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; man with God is on the throne;



And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.  
He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.  
He, our E - noch, is trans - la - ted to His ev - er - last - ing home.  
Now our great El - i - jah of - fers dou - ble por - tion of His grace.  
Might - y Lord, in Thine as - cen - sion we by faith be - hold our own.

6. Ho - ly Ghost, Il - lum - in - a - tor, shed Thy beams up - on our eyes,  
 7. See Him, Who is gone be - fore us, Heav'n - ly man - sions to pre - pare,  
 8. Raise us up from earth to Hea - ven, give us wings of faith and love,  
 9. So at last, when He ap - pear - eth, we from out our graves may spring,  
 10. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son,

Help us to look up with Ste - phen, and to see be - yond the skies,  
 See Him, who is ev - er plead - ing For us with pre - vail - ing prayer,  
 Gales of ho - ly as - pir - a - tions waft - ing us to realms a - bove;  
 With our youth re - newed like eag - les, flock - ing round our Heav'n - ly King.  
 Dy - ing, ris'n, as - cend - ing for us, who the heav'n - ly realm has won;

Where the Son of Man in glo - ry Stand - ing is at God's right hand,  
 See Him, who with sound of trum - pet, and with His an - gel - ic train,  
 That, with hearts and minds up - lift - ed, we with Christ our Lord may dwell,  
 Caught up on the clouds of Hea - ven, and may meet Him in the air,  
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, To One God in Per - sons Three;

Beck - 'ning on His mar - tyr ar - my, suc - cor - ing His faith - ful band.  
 Sum - mon - ing the world to judg - ment, on the clouds will come a - gain.  
 Where He sits en - throned in glo - ry in His heav'n - ly Cit - a - del.  
 Rise to realms where He is reign - ing, and may reign for ev - er there.  
 Glo - ry both in earth and Hea - ven, glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.