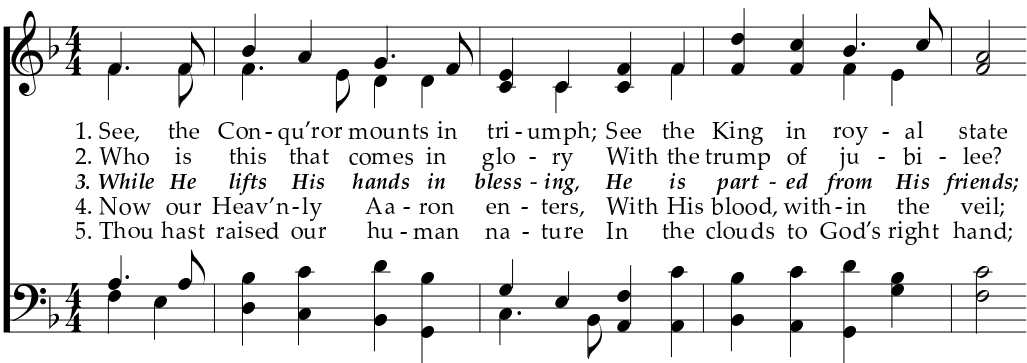
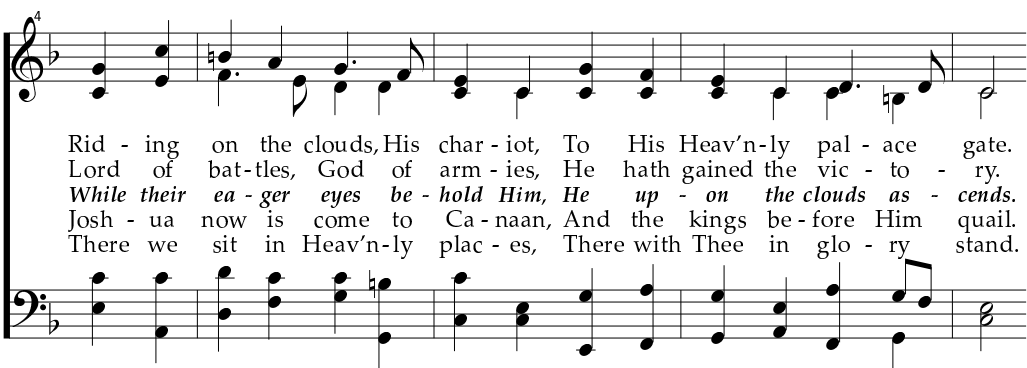


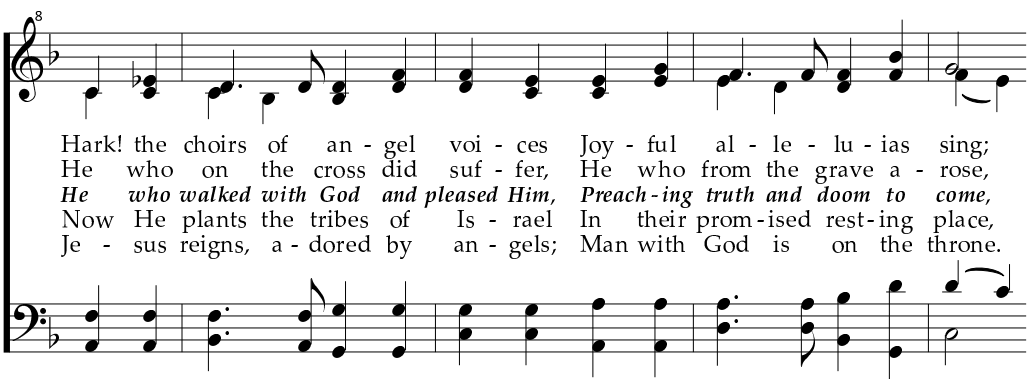
529a See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph



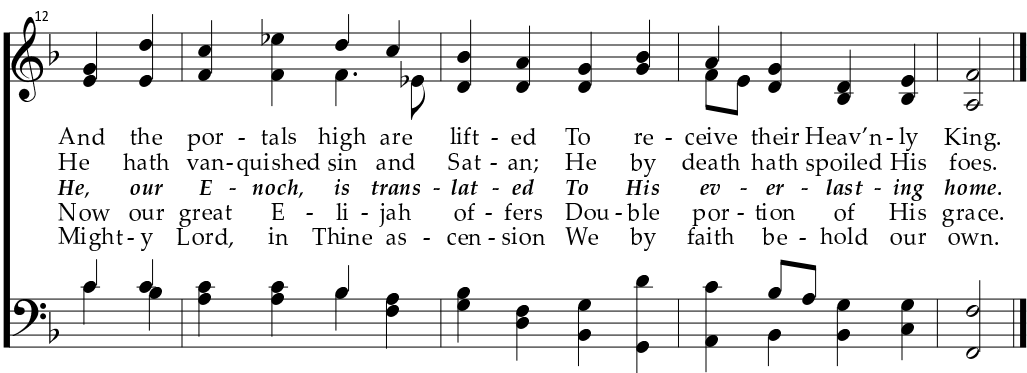
1. See, the Con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state
 2. Who is this that comes in glo-ry With the trump of ju-bi-lee?
 3. *While He lifts His hands in bless-ing, He is part-ed from His friends;*
 4. Now our Heav'n-ly Aa-ron en-ters, With His blood, with-in the veil;
 5. Thou hast raised our hu-man na-ture In the clouds to God's right hand;



Rid-ing on the clouds, His char-iot, To His Heav'n-ly pal-ace gate.
 Lord of bat-tles, God of arm-ies, He hath gained the vic-to-ry.
While their ea-ger eyes be-hold Him, He up-on the clouds as-cends.
 Josh-ua now is come to Ca-naan, And the kings be-fore Him quail.
 There we sit in Heav'n-ly plac-es, There with Thee 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 prom-ised 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 hath van-quished sin and Sat-an; He by death hath spoiled His foes.
He, our E-noch, is trans-lat-ed To His ev-er-last-ing home.
 Now our great E-li-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.

See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

Cont'd

6. Ho - ly Ghost, Il - lu - mi - na - 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. *Lift us up from earth to Heav-en; Give us wings of faith - ful 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 pray'r;
Gales of ho - ly as - pi - ra - tions Waft - ing us to realms a - bove,
 With our youth re-newed like ea - gles, Flock-ing 'round our Heav'n-ly King,
 Dy - ing, ris - en, and as - cend - ed, Who the Heav'n-ly realm hath 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 in the clouds of Heav-en, We shall 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, With Him reign for - ev - er there.
 Glo - ry both in earth and Heav-en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.