


Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive . . . Psalm 68:18


Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

ST. ASAPH 8. 7. 8. 7. D.


William S. Bambridge, 1872




1. See, the Con-queror 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. 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 ar-mies, He has gained the vic-to-ry;
 There we sit in heav'n-ly plac-es, There with thee in glo-ry stand:



Hark! the choirs of an-gel voic-es Joy-ful Al-le-lu-ias sing
 He who on the cross did suf-fer, He who from the grave a-rose,
 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.
 Might-y Lord, in thine as-cen-sion We by faith be-hold our own. A - MEN.