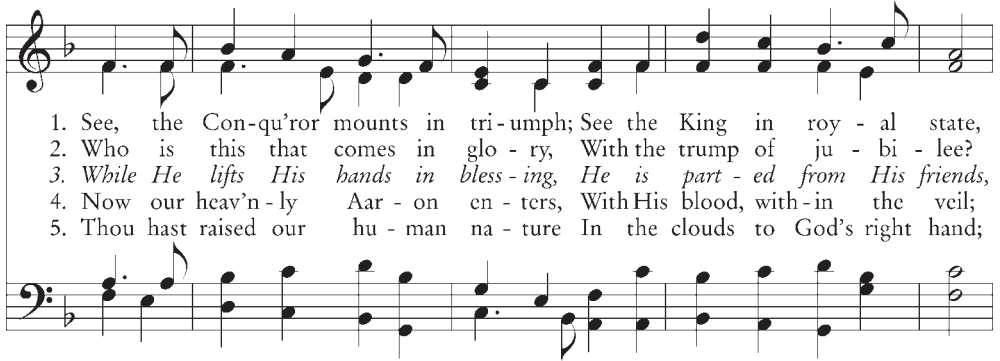


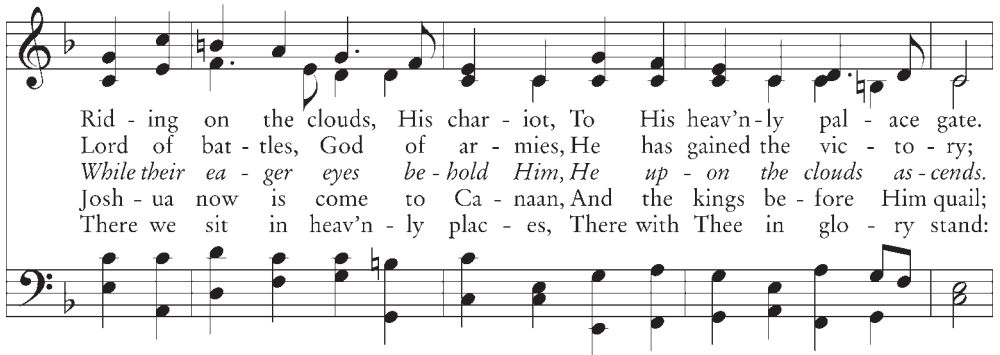
# See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

RUSTINGTON (8 7. 8 7. D.)  
C. Hubert Parry, 1897

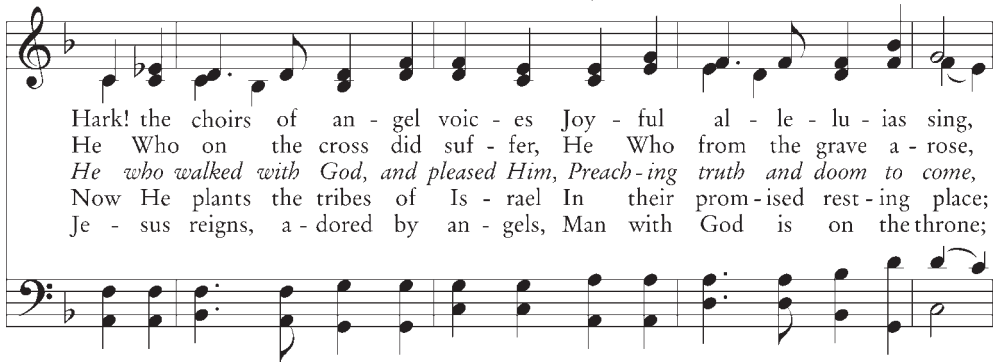
Christopher Wordsworth, 1862



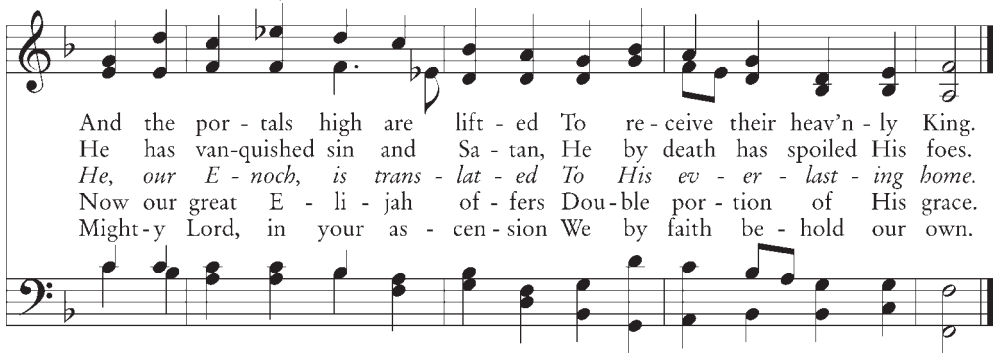
1. See, the Con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy - al state,  
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?  
3. *While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends,*  
4. Now our heav'n - ly Aar - on en - ters, With His blood, with - in 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 ar - mies, He has 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 voic - es 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 has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has 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 your as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

## See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

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. Lifts 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 prayer,  
*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, 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 in the clouds of heav - en, 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 heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.