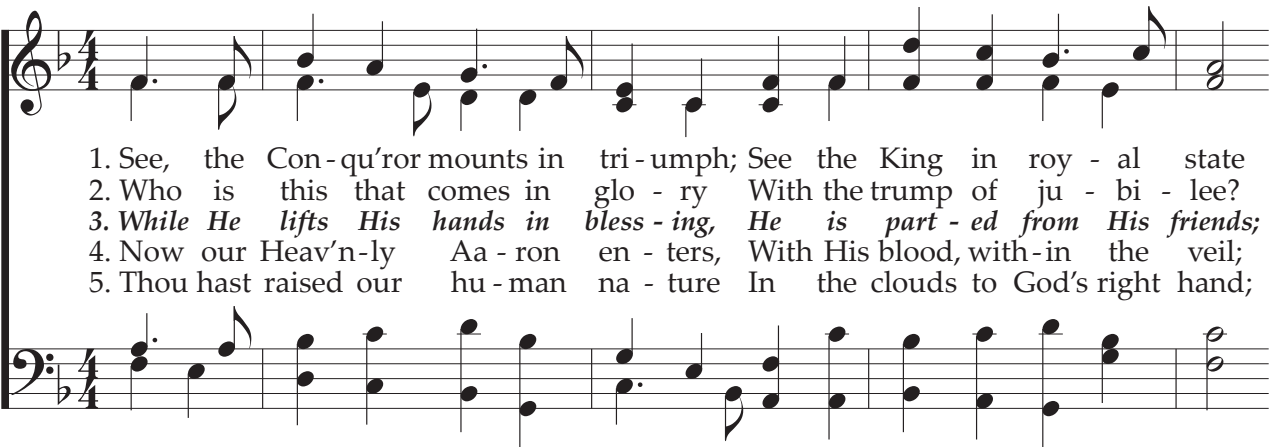
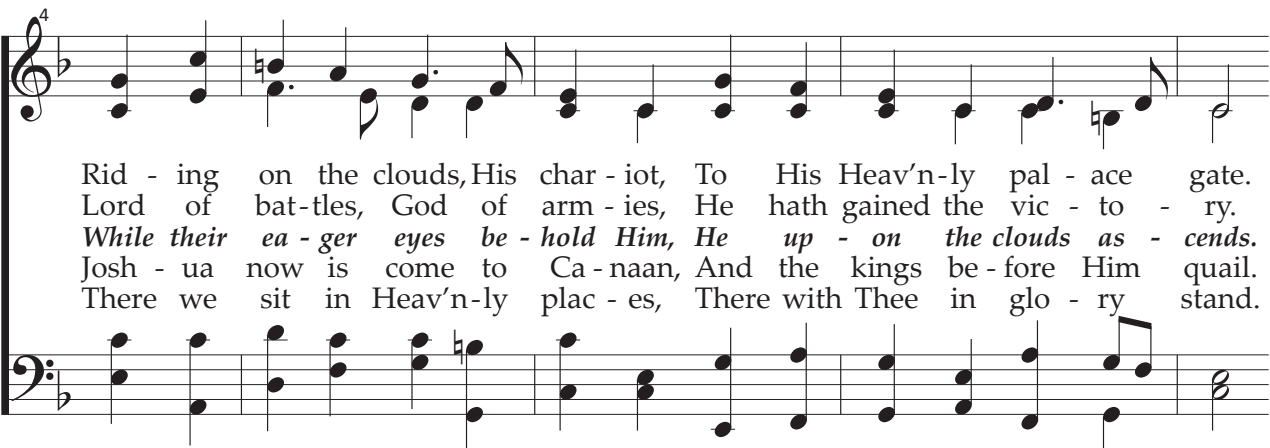


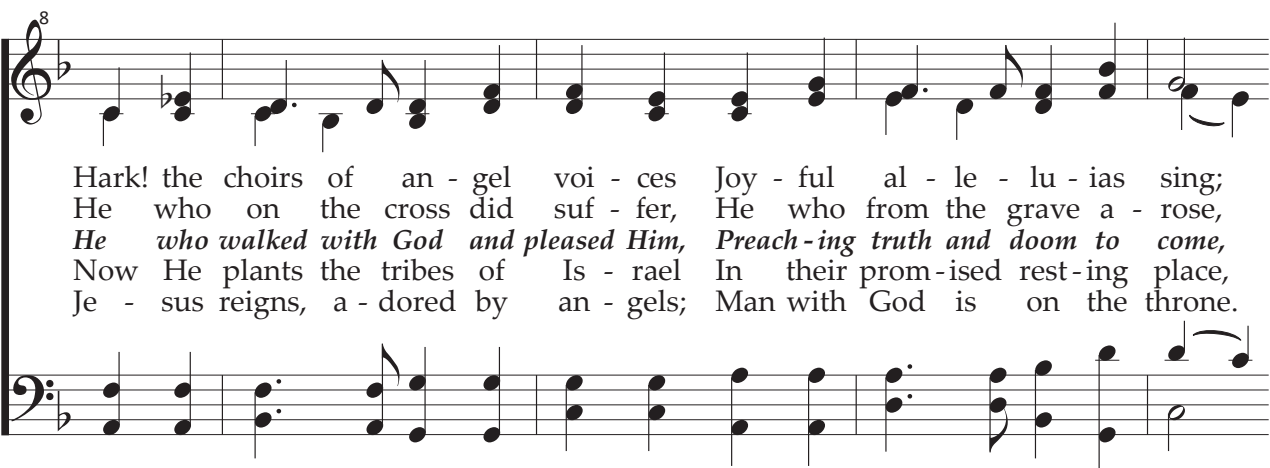
# 529a See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph



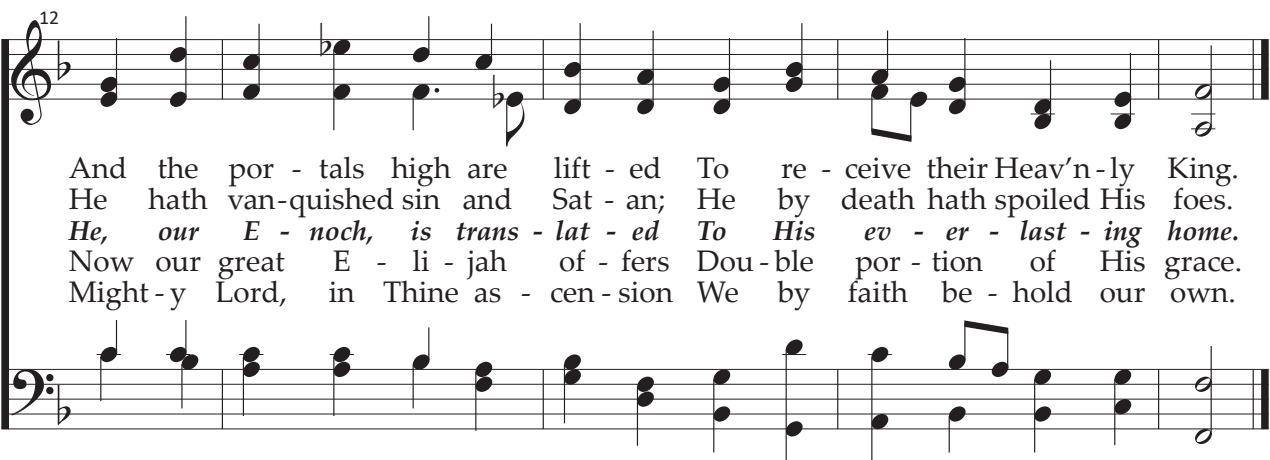
1. See, the Con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state  
 2. Who is this that comes in glo-ry With the trump of ju-bi-lee?  
 3. *While He lifts His hands in bless-ing, He is part-ed from His friends;*  
 4. Now our Heav'n-ly Aa-ron en-ters, With His blood, with-in the veil;  
 5. Thou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