

013. Ascension Tide

Opus peregisti tuum

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1. Thy sa - cred race, O Lord, is run, Thy
2. The gates of heaven o - bey the call, And
3. And she who from Thy o - pened Side Her
4. Where Thou, the Head art gone, Thy voice Calls

work is wrought, Thy vic - tory won; The glo - ry Thou didst
o - pen to the Lord of all; His throne re - ceives the - e -
be - ing took, Thy ho - ly Bride, Still nour - ished from Thy
all Thy mem - bers to re - joice; Ah, let them cleave the

leave re - quires Thy pres - ence in su - per - nal choirs.
ter - nal Son, Both God and Man for - ev - er One.
Side sur - vives, And life and all from Thee de - rives.
shin - ing way Thy foot - prints through the eth - er fray.

The clouds Thy char - iot, earth a - far Be
Thou Me - di - a - tor and High - Priest, Fresh
Hence, in the thick - est of the fight, Thy
To Thee be glo - ry, con - quering King, Who

neath Thy feet, a lit - tle star; Ten thou - sand thou - sand
from the sac - ri - fice re - leased. By love cons-trained doth
 war - riors win their heaven - ly might; And hence Thy mar - tyrs
un - to heaven Thy way dost wing, Great Son of the e -

ang - els sing, To wel-come their re - turn - ing King.
hith - er bring Thy smit - ten Heart's best of - fer - ing. A - men
 sing their psalms, And joy - ous wave tri - umph - al palms.
ter - nal Sire, Whose Spi - rit is our one de - sire.