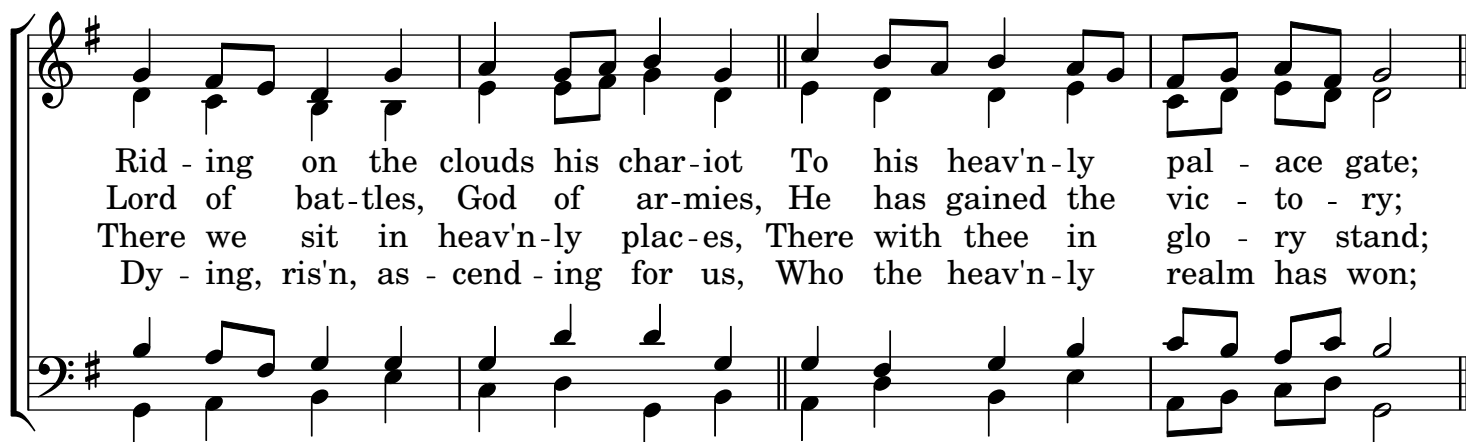


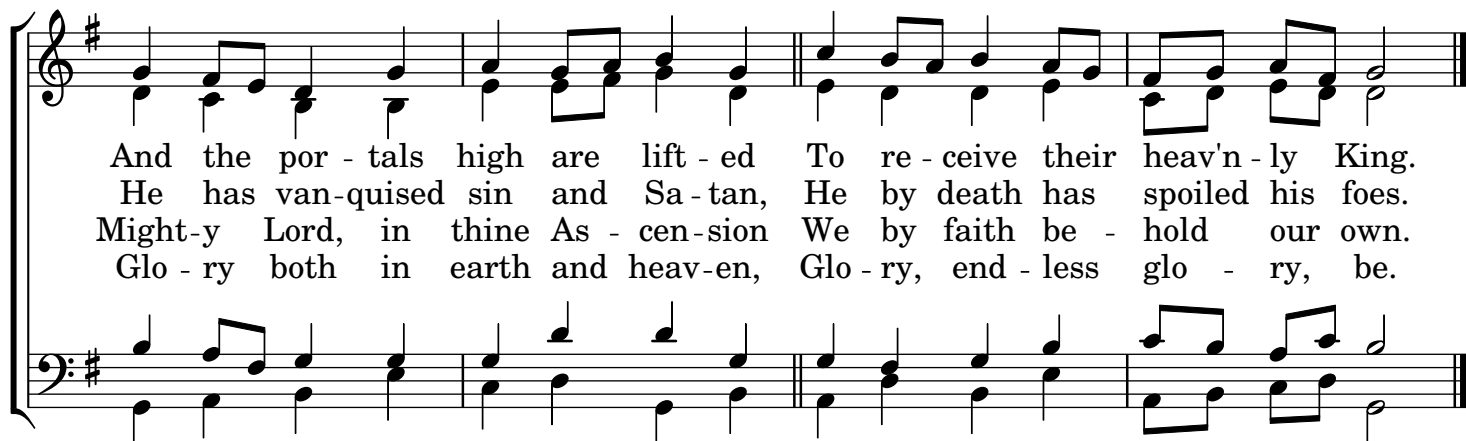
1. See the Con-queror mounts in tri-umph, See the King in roy - al state
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
 3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;
 4. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to god the Son,



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;
 Dy - ing, ris'n, as - cend - ing for us, Who the heav'n - ly realm has won;



Hark! the choirs of an - gle 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;
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it; To One God in per - sons Three;



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.
 Glo - ry both in earth and heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.