

1. God is as - cend - ed up on high, With mer-ry noise of trumpet's sound,  
 2. In hu-man shape and flesh He went, A - dornèd with His pas-sion's scars,  
 3. Lord, raise our sink - ing minds therefore Up to our pro - per coun-try dear,

And prince - ly seat-ed in the sky, Rules o - ver all the world a - round.  
 Which in heav'n's sight He did pre - sent More glorious than the glitt'ring stars.  
 And pu - ri - fy us ev - er-more, To fit us for those re-gions clear.

*Gen himmel aufgefahren ist*  
 tr. Henry More (1614-1687)