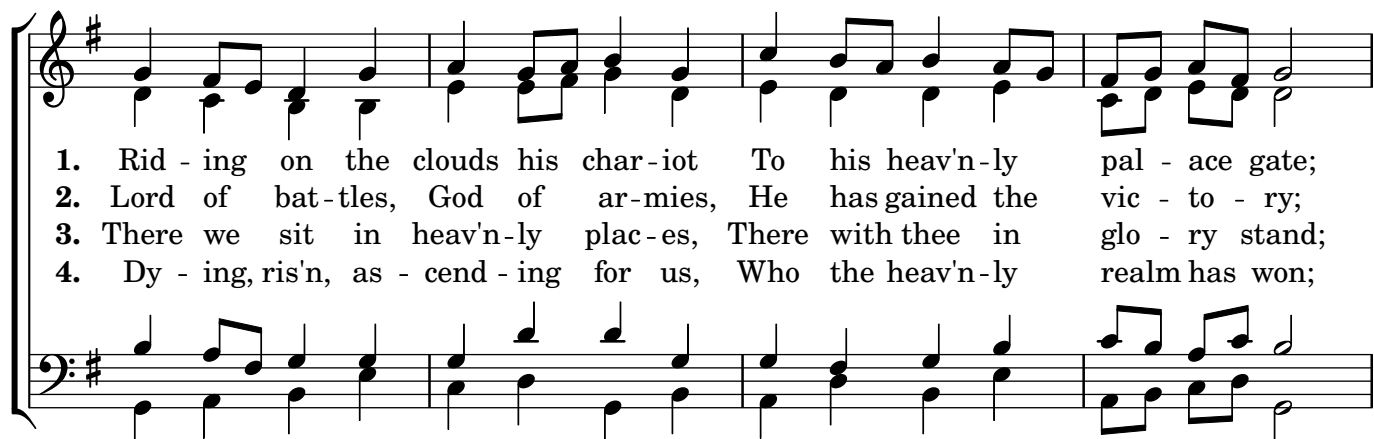


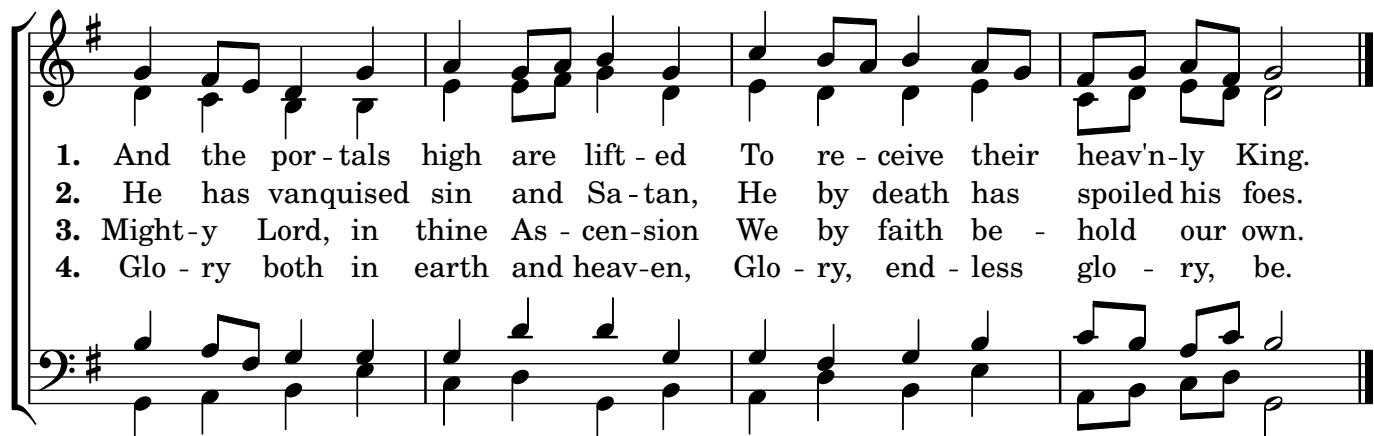
1. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy - al state
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
 3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;
 4. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to god the Son,



1. Rid - ing on the clouds his char - iot To his heav'n - ly pal - ace gate;
 2. Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry;
 3. There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with thee in glo - ry stand;
 4. Dy - ing, ris'n, as - cend - ing for us, Who the heav'n - ly realm has won;



1. Hark! the choirs of an - gle voic - es Joy - ful Al - le - lu - ias sing,
 2. He who on the Cross did suf - fer, He who from the grave a - rose,
 3. Je - sus reigns, a - dored by An - gels; Man with God is on the throne;
 4. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it; To One God in per - sons Three;



1. And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
 2. He has vanquished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled his foes.
 3. Might - y Lord, in thine As - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.
 4. Glo - ry both in earth and heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.

Text: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-85), 1862

Music: IN BABILONE 87 87 D, Dutch Traditional Melody; arr. Julius Röntgen (1855-1932)