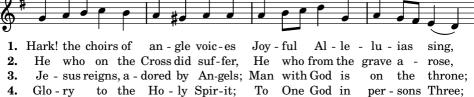
- See the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy al state
 Who is this that comes in glo-ry, With the trump of ju bi lee?
 Thou hast raised our hu man na-ture In the clouds to God's right hand;
 Glo-ry be to God the Fa-ther; Glo-ry be to god the Son,

pal - ace gate:

glo - ry, be.

Rid - ing on the clouds his char-iot To his heav'n-ly

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. And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heav'n-ly King.
- 2. He has vanquised sin and Sa-tan, He by death has spoiled his foes.
 3. Mighty Lord, in thine As cension We by faith be hold our own.

Glo-ry, end-less

Text: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-85), 1862 Music: IN BABILONE 87 87 D, Dutch Traditional Melody; arr. Julius Röntgen (1855-1932)

4. Glo-ry both in earth and heaven,