



1. The morn has dawned up - on the sky, The sac - red
2. To heaven as - cends Our Lord and King, As King and
3. Our glor - ious prince, in bat - tle tried With sin and
4. He rose in glo - ry through the skies, And gave to
5. O wondrous joy! the Vir - gin - born, Our hope, our



day of joy and light, When Christ, our hope a -  
 Lord he takes his throne; Re - joic - ing choirs of  
 death and deep dis - grace, In hu - man form all  
 all a hope sub - lime, He open'd the gates of  
 love, our Ho - ly One, Af - ter the blows of



rose on high A - bove the stars in glo - ry bright.  
 An - gels sing Tri - um - phant songs to greet the Son.  
 glor - i - fied, Now stands be - fore the Fa - ther's face.  
 Pa - ra - dise, That long were closed by A - dam's crime.  
 spite and scorn Is seat - ed on the Fa - ther's throne.



9. A - men.

6. Let thanks arise on every side  
 To Christ our help, our God of might,  
 Who hath our body glorified  
 And raised it to the throne of light.
7. Abounding joy shall e'er remain,  
 And earth and heaven with glory fill:  
 In heaven, that Christ returns again,  
 On earth, that Christ is with us still.
8. Then let our hearts with love o'erflow,  
 Our words and deeds be all of light,  
 That when we leave these walks below,  
 Our souls shall climb the heavenly height.
9. To Christ the Lord sing praises meet,  
 Who rose in might the stars above,  
 Unto the Father and Paraclete,  
 Give equal meed of praise and love.  
 Amen.