

*Unison.*

1. The morn has dawned up - on the sky, The sac - red day of joy and light,  
 2. To heaven as - cends Our Lord and King, As King and Lord he takes his throne;  
 3. Our glor - ious prince, in bat - tle tried With sin and death and deep dis - grace,  
 4. He rose in glo - ry through the skies, And gave to all a hope sub - lime,  
 5. O wondrous joy! the Vir - gin-born, Our hope, our love, our Ho - ly One,

When Christ, our hope a-rose on high A - bove the stars in glo - ry bright.  
 Re - joic - ing choirs of An - gels sing Tri - um - phant songs to greet the Son.  
 In hu - man form all glor - i - fied, Now stands be - fore the Fa - ther's face.  
 He open'd the gates of Pa - ra - dise, That long were closed by A - dam's crime.  
 Af - ter the blows of 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.

Vs. 1-5 Vexilla Regis prodeunt  
Venantius Fortunatus; tr. J.M. Neale