

# Like the Golden Sun Ascending

Th. Kingo, G. T. Rygh

Som den gyldne sol frembryder

Johann Schop

**B♭ Clarinet**

**Piano**

**♩ = 90**

**4/4**

F F B♭ C F F C F

Like the gol - den sun as - cend-ing, break - ing thru' the gloom of night, on the  
Thanks to You, O Christ vic - tor-i-ous, thanks to You, O Lord of life! Death has  
You have died for my trans-gres-sion, all my sins on You were laid. You have  
For the joy Your ad - vent gave me, for Your gos-pel's great re - ward, for Your

**5**

F B♭ C F F C F Gm Gm D7 Gm

earth its glo - ry spend-ing so that dark - ness takes to flight, thus my Je - sus from the grave and death's  
now no pow - er o'er us, You have con-quered in the strife; thanks be-cause You did a - rise and have  
won for me sal - va - tion, on the cross my debt was paid. From the grave I shall a - rise and shall  
bap-tism which has saved me, for Your sup - per and Your word; for Your death, the bit-ter scorn, for Your

**11**

B♭ F B♭ F F B♭ C F F C F

dis - mal, dread-ful cave rose tri - um-phant Eas-ter mor-ning at the ear - ly pur-ple dawn-ing.  
o - pened pa - ra - dise! None can ful - ly sing the glo - ry of the re - sur-rec-tion sto - ry.  
meet You in the skies. Death it - self is tran-si - to - ry; I shall lift my head in glo - ry.  
re - sur - rec - tion morn: Lord, I thank You and ex - tol You, and in heav'n I shall be - hold You.