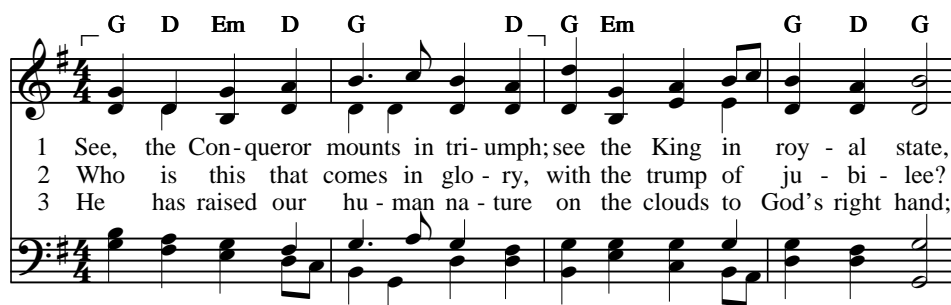


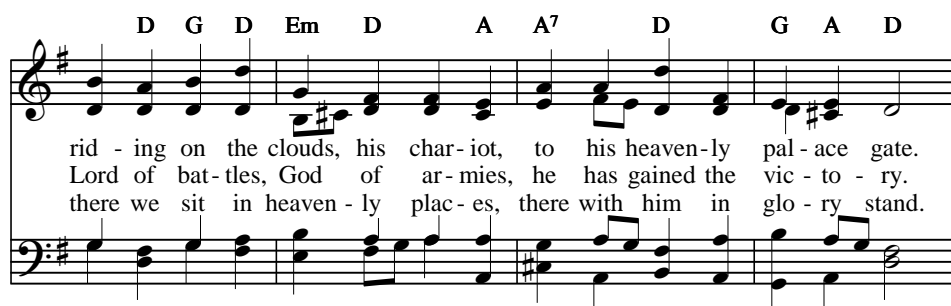
## 321 See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph

G D Em D G D G Em G D G



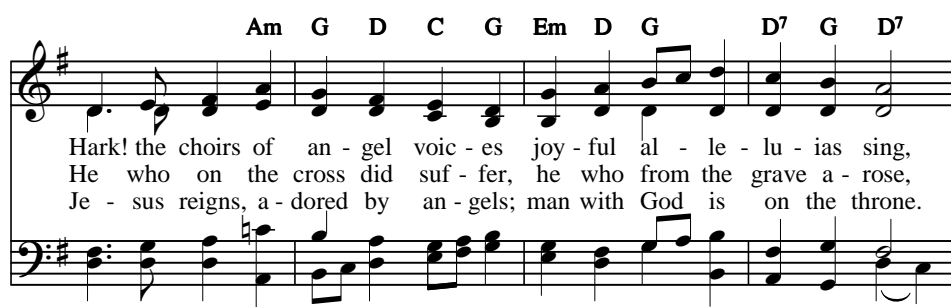
1 See, the Con-queror mounts in tri-umph; see the King in roy-al state,  
2 Who is this that comes in glo-ry, with the trump of ju-bi-lee?  
3 He has raised our hu-man na-ture on the clouds to God's right hand;

D G D Em D A A<sup>7</sup> D G A D



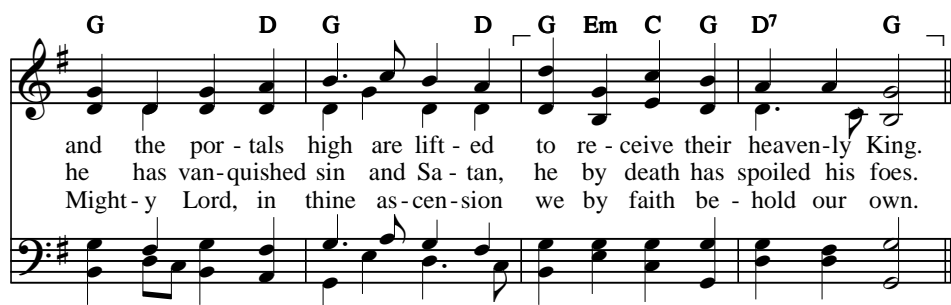
rid-ing on the clouds, his char-iot, to his heaven-ly pal-ace gate.  
Lord of bat-tles, God of ar-mies, he has gained the vic-to-ry.  
there we sit in heaven-ly plac-es, there with him in glo-ry stand.

Am G D C G Em D G D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>



Hark! the choirs of an-gel voic-es joy-ful al-le-lu-ias sing,  
He who on the cross did suf-fer, he who from the grave a-rose,  
Je-sus reigns, a-dored by an-gels; man with God is on the throne.

G D G D G Em C G D<sup>7</sup> G



and the por-tals high are lift-ed to re-ceive their heaven-ly King.  
he has van-quished sin and Sa-tan, he by death has spoiled his foes.  
Might-y Lord, in thine as-cen-sion we by faith be-hold our own.