



See the Con- qu'ror mounts in tri- umph. See the King in — roy- al state,
Who is this that comes in glo- ry, with the trump of — ju- bi- lee?
Now our heav'n- ly Aar- on en- ters with his blood with — in the veil.
You have raised our hu- man na- ture in the clouds to — God's right hand.



rid- ing on the clouds, his char- iot, to his heav'n- ly pal- ace gate!
Lord of bat- tles, God of ar- mies, he has gained the vic- tor- y!
Josh- ua now has come to Can- aan, though the kings a- gainst him rail.
There we sit in heav'n- ly pla- ces; there with you in glo- ry stand.



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,
Now he plants the tribes of Is- rael in their pro - mised rest- ing place.
Je- sus reigns, a- dored by an- gels; man with God — is on the throne.



and the gates on high are op- ened to re- ceive their heav'n- ly King.
he has van- quished sin and Sa- tan. He by death has spoiled his foes.
Now our great E- li- jah of- fers dou- ble por- tion of his grace.
Might- y Lord, in your a- scen- sion, we by faith be- hold our own.