

Rise, Glorious Conqueror

DORT

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise; In - to Thy na - tive skies,-
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Che - ru - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God!- No feet but Thine have trod
4. Li - on of Ju - dah- Hail! And let Thy name pre - vail

As - sume Thy right; And where in man - y a fold The clouds are
Thy ra - diant train: Prais - es all heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel
The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow! Wid - er yon
From age to age; Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for Thine

back - ward rolled- Pass thru those gates of gold, And reign in light!
sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire,- Thou Lamb once slain!
por - tals throw! Sav - ior tri - um - phant- go, And take Thy crown!
own the spheres, For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - it - age!