See, The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph

1. See, the conqueror mounts in triumph! See the King in royal state,
2. Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee?
3. Thou hast raised our human nature, On the clouds to God’s right hand;
4. Lift us up from earth to heaven, Give us wings of faith and love,

Riding on the clouds, His chariot, To His heavenly palace gate!
Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory;
There we sit in heavenly places, There with Thee in glory stand;
Gales of holy aspirations, Wafting us to realms above;

Hark! the choirs of angel voices Joyful hal-le-lu-jahs sing,
He, who on the cross did suffer, He, who from the grave arose,
Jesus reigns, adored by angels; Man with God is on the throne;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted, We with Christ our Lord may dwell,

And the portals high are lifted To receive their heavenly King,
He has vanquished sin and Satan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
Mighty Lord! in Thine ascension, We by faith behold our own.
Where He sits enthroned in glory, In the heavenly citadel. Amen.

Words: Bp. Christopher Wordsworth (1862)
Music: Thomas Morley

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