See, The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph

MURIEL 8, 7 D

1. See, the conqueror mounts in triumph! See the King in royal state,
   Rid ing on the clouds, His chariot, To His heav'nly palace gate!
   Hark! the choirs of angel voices joyful hal le lu jahs sing,
   And the portals high are lifted To receive their heav'nly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee?
   Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory;
   He, who on the cross did suffer, He, who from the grave arose,
   He has vanquished sin and Satan, He by death has spoiled His foes.

3. Thou hast raised our human nature, On the clouds to God's right hand;
   There we sit in heav'nly places, There with Thee in glory stand;
   Jesus reigns, adored by angels; Man with God is on the throne;
   Mighty Lord! in Thine ascension, We by faith behold our own.

4. Lift us up from earth to heaven, Give us wings of faith and love;
   Gales of holy aspirations, Wafting us to realms above;
   That, with hearts and minds uplifted, We with Christ our Lord may dwell;
   Where He sits enthroned in glory, In the heav'nly citadel. Amen.

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