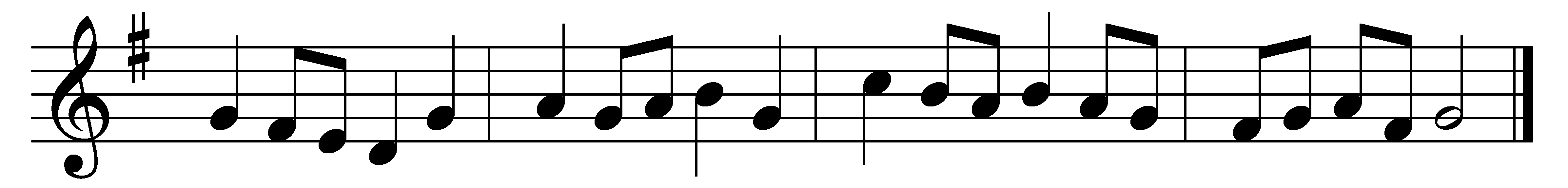
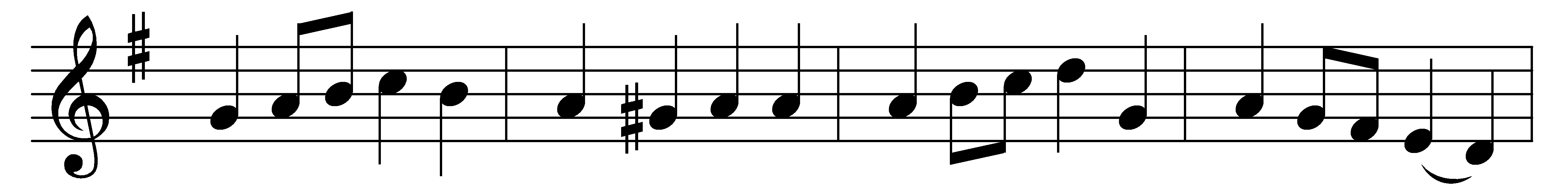
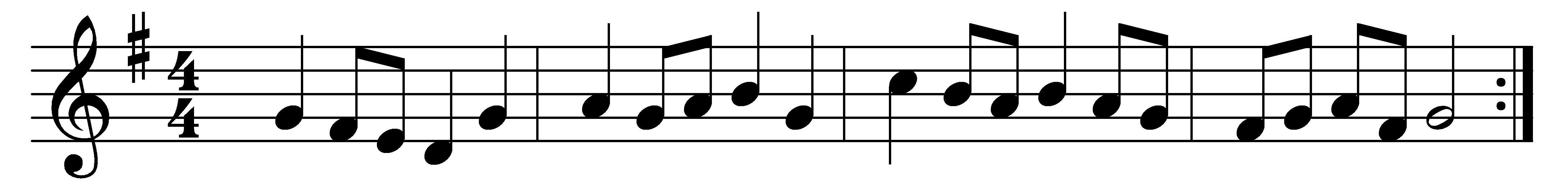
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph Hymnal 1982 no. 215 Melody: In Babilone 8 7. 8 7. D.

Words from AMNS



See the Conqueror mounts in triumph,

see the King in royal state

riding on the clouds his chariot

to his heavenly palace gate;

hark, the choirs of angel voices

joyful alleluias sing,

and the portals high are lifted

to receive their heavenly King.

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.

He has raised our human nature

on the clouds to God’s right hand;

there we sit in heavenly places,

there with him 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.

See him who is gone before us

heavenly mansions to prepare,

see him who is ever pleading

for us with prevailing prayer,

see him who with sound of trumpet

and with his angelic train,

summoning the world to judgement,

on the clouds will come again.

Glory be to God the Father;

glory be to God the Son,

dying, ris’n, ascending for us,

who the heavenly realm has won;

glory to the Holy Spirit

to One God in Persons Three

glory both in earth and heaven,

glory, endless glory be.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

Music: Melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradansen*, 1710, harmony by Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)