

# The Lord ascendeth up on high

Hymnal 1982 no. 219, Melody: Ach Herr, du allerhöchster Gott

Arthur T. Russell  
(1806-1874)

Michael Praetorius  
(1571-1621)

1. The Lord a - scend - eth up on high, the Lord hath tri - umphed  
2. The heav'ns with joy re - ceive their Lord, by saints, by an - gel  
3. Our great High Priest hath gone be - fore, up - on his Church his

glo - rious - ly, in pow'r and might ex - cel - ling;  
hosts a - dored; O day of ex - ul - ta - tion!  
grace to pour; and still his love he giv - eth.

the grave and hell are cap - tive led. Lo! he re - turns, our  
O earth, a - dore thy glo - rious King! His ris - ing, his a -  
O may our hearts to him a - scend; may all with - in us

glo - rious Head, to his e - ter - nal dwell - ing.  
scen - sion sing with grate - ful a - dor - a - tion!  
up - ward tend to him who ev - er liv - eth!