



1 See the Con - queror mounts in tri - umph; see the King in  
 2 He who on the cross did suf - fer, he who from the  
 3 Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture on the clouds to



roy - al state, rid - ing on the clouds, his  
 grave a - rose, he has van - quished sin and  
 God's right hand: there we sit in heaven - ly



char - iot, to his heaven - ly pal - ace gate!  
 Sa - tan; he by death has spoiled his foes.  
 pla - ces, there with thee in glo - ry stand.



Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es joy - ful  
 While he lifts his hands in bless - ing, he is  
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; Man with



al - le - lu - ias sing, and the por - tals  
 part - ed from his friends; while their ea - ger  
 God is on the throne; might - y Lord, in



high are lift - ed to re - ceive their heaven - ly King.  
 eyes be - hold him, he up - on the clouds a - scends.  
 thine as - cen - sion, we by faith be - hold our own.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885), alt.

Music: *In Babilone*, melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradansseu*, 1710

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