

See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

REX GLORIA (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Henry Smart, 1868

1. See the Con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph; See the King in roy - al state,
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
 3. While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends,
 4. Now our heav'n - ly Aar - on en - ters, With His blood, with - in the veil;
 5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;
 6. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to God the Son,

Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.
 Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies He has gained the vic - to - ry;
 While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends.
 Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore Him quail;
 There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand:
 Dy - ing, Ris - en, and as - cend - ed, Who the Heav'n - ly realm hath won;

Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,
 He Who on the cross did suf - fer, He Who from the grave a - rose,
 He who walked with God, and pleased Him, Preach - ing truth and doom to come,
 Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael In their prom - ised rest - ing place;
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels, Man with God is on the throne;
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, To One God in Per - sons Three;

And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - cieve their heav'n - ly King.
 He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
 He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.
 Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.
 Might - y Lord, in Your as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.
 Glo - ry both in earth and Heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry be.