

See the Conqu'ror mount in triumph

Praise of the Lord — His Exaltation

130

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. See the Con-qu'ror mount in tri-umph, See the King in ro-yal state
Ri-ding on the clouds His cha-riot To His heav'n-ly pa-lace gate;
Hark! The choirs of an-gel voi-ces Joy-ful hal-le-lu-jahs sing,
And the por-tals high are lift-ed To receive, to receive, to re-ceive 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, He by death, He by

death has spoiled His foes.

3. While He lifts His hands in blessing

He is parted from His friends;

While their eager eyes behold Him,

He upon the clouds ascends;

He who walked with God and pleased Him,

Preaching truth and doom to come,

He, our Enoch, is translated

To His home, to His home, to His

everlasting home.

4. Now our heavenly Aaron enters,

With His blood, within the veil;

Joshua now is come to Canaan,

And the kings before Him quail;

Now He plants the tribes of Israel

In their promised resting-place;

Now our great Elijah offers

Of His grace, of His grace,

double portion of His grace.

5. He has raised our human nature

On the clouds to God's right hand;

There we sit in heav'nly 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, we by faith, we by

faith behold our own.