

289

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

Why do you stand here looking into the sky? This same Jesus ... will come back in the same way you have seen him go into heaven. Acts 1:11

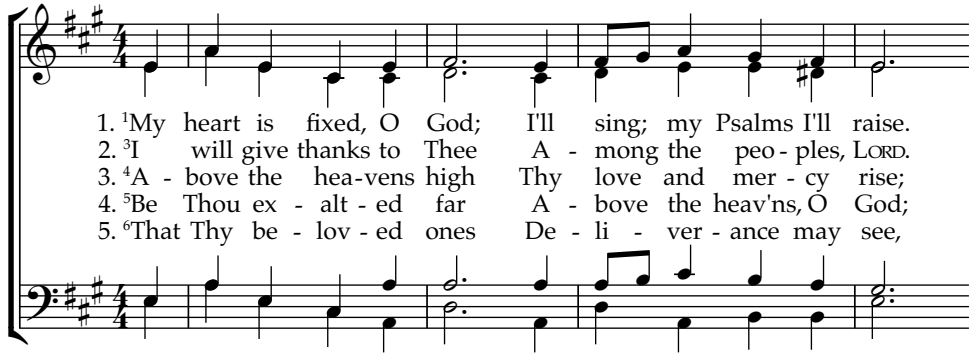
1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing; new songs thro'- out the world shall
 2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the Mount of Ol - ives
 3. To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh: "Why stand and gaze up - on the
 4. "A - gain shall ye be - hold him so as ye to - day have seen him

ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -
 stand; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! and with his fol - low - ers they
 sky?" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! "This is the Sav - ior," thus they
 go, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! in glo - rious pomp as - cend - ing

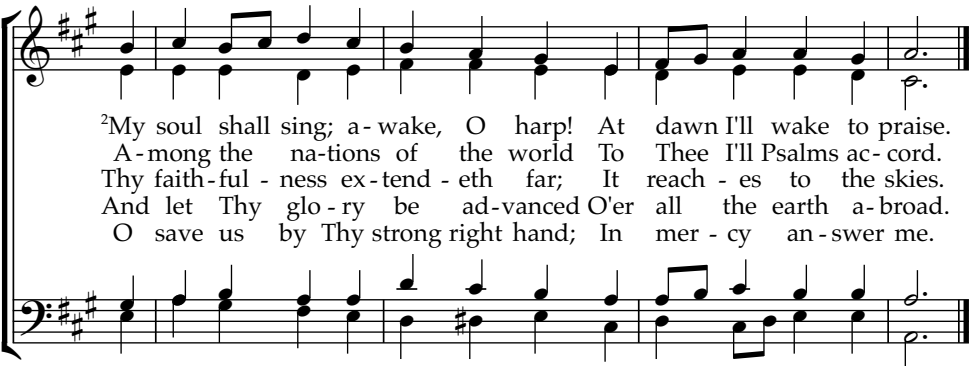
trod, as - cend - eth to the throne of God.
 see Je - sus' re - splen - dent maj - es - ty. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 say, "this is his no - ble tri - umph day." Al - le - lu - ia!
 high, up to the por - tals of the sky."

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Psalm 108:1-6



1. ¹My heart is fixed, O God; I'll sing; my Psalms I'll raise.
2. ³I will give thanks to Thee A - mong the peo - ples, LORD.
3. ⁴A - bove the hea - vens high Thy love and mer - cy rise;
4. ⁵Be Thou ex - alt - ed far A - bove the heav'ns, O God;
5. ⁶That Thy be - lov - ed ones De - li - ver - ance may see,



²My soul shall sing; a - wake, O harp! At dawn I'll wake to praise.
A - mong the na - tions of the world To Thee I'll Psalms ac - cord.
Thy faith - ful - ness ex - tend - eth far; It reach - es to the skies.
And let Thy glo - ry be ad - vanced O'er all the earth a - broad.
O save us by Thy strong right hand; In mer - cy an - swer me.

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Hail the day that sees him rise Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. See, he lifts his hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Lord, be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

to his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, he shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!
 raise our hearts to reach thy height; Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 he hath con - quered death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia!
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison
 en - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 bless - ings on his church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee! Al - le - lu - ia!

295

Crown Him with Many Crowns

On his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side;
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Psalm 16

1. ¹Pre - serve me, O my God; I put my trust in You.
2. ⁴Their sor - rows mul - ti - ply Who af - ter i - dols seek.
3. ⁶The lines that fell to me En - close a plea-sant site.
4. ⁸I al - ways keep the LORD Be - fore me, Him to see.
5. ¹⁰My soul You will not leave In death's dark pit to be.

LORD, I con-fess, You are my Lord; No good have I but You.
To them I'll no blood off-rings make Their names I'll ne - ver speak.
The he - ri - tage that I re - ceived To me is a de - light.
Be - cause He is at my right hand I ne - ver moved shall be.
Cor - rup-tion You will not per - mit Your Ho - ly One to see.

²The god - ly ones on earth, Those ho - ly in Your sight,
⁵The LORD the por - tion is Of my in - he - ri - tance.
⁷I bless the LORD Who guides With coun - sel that is right.
⁹Thus glad - ness fills my soul; My joy must be ex - pressed
¹¹The path of life You'll show; Of joy You hold great store.

³The no - ble and ma - jes - tic ones, Fill me with great de - light.
He fills my cup, my lot pre - pares, Se - cures to me His grants.
My heart with - in me He di - rects To teach me in the night.
With my whole be - ing, for my flesh Se - cure - ly finds its rest.
Be - fore Your face, at Your right hand, Are plea - sures e - ver - more.

Golden Harps Are Sounding

Christ ... entered heaven itself, now to appear for us in God's presence. Heb. 9:24

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, an - gel voic - es ring, pearl - y gates are
 2. He who came to save us, he who bled and died, now is crowned with
 3. Pray - ing for his chil - dren in that bless - ed place, call - ing them to

o - pened, o - pened for the King; Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus,
 glo - ry at his Fa - ther's side. Nev - er - more to suf - fer, nev - er -
 glo - ry, send - ing them his grace; his bright home pre - par - ing, faith - ful

King of love, is gone up in tri - umph to his throne a - bove.
 more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry, is gone up on high.
 ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, ev - er lov - eth too.

REFRAIN
 All his work is end - ed, joy - ful - ly we sing;

HIS ASCENSION

7

Je - sus hath as - cend - ed: glo - ry to our King!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'His Ascension'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. A small number '7' is written above the final measure of the vocal line.

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

HERMAS 6.5.6.5.D.ref.
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