

HYMNS

Up through Endless Ranks of Angels

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1 Up through end - less ranks of an - gels, Cries of tri - umph  
2 Death - de - stroy - ing, life - re - stor - ing, Prov - en e - qual  
3 To our lives of wan - ton wan - d'ring Send Your Spir - it,  
△ 4 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Oh, to breathe the



in His ears, To His heav'n - ly throne as - cend - ing,  
to our need, Now for us be - fore the Fa - ther  
prom - ised guide; Through our lives of fear and fail - ure  
Spir - it's grace! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Hav - ing van - quished all their fears, Christ looks down up -  
As our broth - er in - ter - cede; Flesh that for our  
With Your pow'r and love a - bide; Wel - come us, as  
Oh, to see the Fa - ther's face! Al - le - lu - ia,



on His faith - ful, Leav - ing them in hap - py tears.  
world was wound - ed, Liv - ing, for the wound - ed plead!  
You were wel - comed, To an end - less Eas - ter - tide.  
al - le - lu - ia! Oh, to feel the Son's em - brace!

*Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1919–2008*

*Tune: Henry V. Gerike, 1948*

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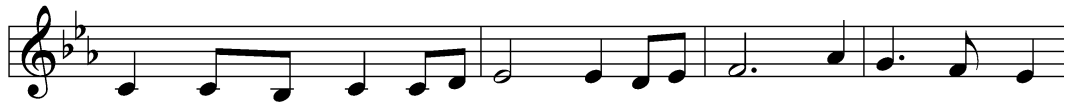
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# Christ Is the World's Redeemer

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1 Christ is the world's Re - deem - er, The lov - er of the pure,  
 2 Christ has our host sur - round - ed With clouds of mar - tyrs bright,  
 3 Down through the realm of dark - ness He strode in vic - to - ry,  
 △ 4 Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther, The un - be - got - ten One,



The font of heav'n-ly wis - dom, Our trust and hope se - cure,  
 Who wave their palms in tri - umph And fire us for the fight.  
 And at the hour ap - point - ed He rose tri - um - phant-ly.  
 All hon - or be to Je - sus, His sole - be - got - ten Son,



The ar - mor of His sol - diers, The Lord of earth and sky,  
 Then Christ the cross as - cend - ed To save a world un - done  
 And now, to heav'n as - cend - ed, He sits up - on the throne  
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it— The per - fect Trin - i - ty.



Our health while we are liv - ing, Our life when we shall die.  
 And, suf - f'ring for the sin - ful, Our full re - demp - tion won.  
 Whence He had ne'er de - part - ed, His Fa - ther's and His own.  
 Let all the worlds give an - swer: A - men! So let it be.

*Text: attr. Columba, 521–597;  
 tr. Duncan MacGregor, 1854–1923, alt.  
 Tune: Irish  
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# Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

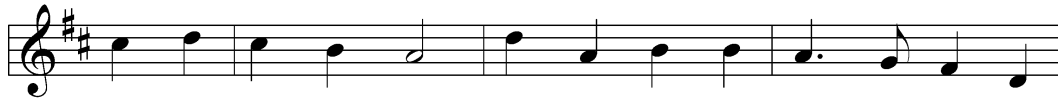
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1 Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i -  
 2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on  
 3 Je - sus, hail! En - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er  
 4 Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy



le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst  
 Thee were laid; By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast  
 to a - bide; All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed  
 to re - ceive; High - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Right it



free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, Thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav - ior,  
 full a - tone - ment made. All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en  
 at Thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing;  
 is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its,



Bear - er of our sin and shame! By Thy mer - it  
 Through the vir - tue of Thy blood; O - pened is the  
 There Thou dost our place pre - pare, Ev - er for us  
 All your no - blest an - thems raise; Help to sing our



we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en through Thy name.  
 gate of heav - en, Rec - on - ciled are we with God.  
 in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
 Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

*Text (sts. 1, 3–4): Hymns Addressed to the Holy, Holy, Holy, Triune God, 1757, London, alt.;*

*(sts. 2–4): A Collection of Psalms and Hymns, 1760, London, alt.*

*Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, 1704, Halle, ed. Johann A. Freylinghausen*

*Text and Tune: Public domain*

# See, the Lord Ascends in Triumph

494



1 See, the Lord as - cends in tri - umph; Con - qu'ring King in  
 2 Who is this that comes in glo - ry With the trump of  
 3 While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed  
 4 Now our heav'n - ly Aar - on en - ters With His blood with -  
 5 He has raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to



roy - al state, Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His  
 ju - bi - lee? Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has  
 from His friends; While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up -  
 in the veil; Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the  
 God's right hand; There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with



heav'n - ly pal - ace gate. Hark! The choirs of an - gel voic - es  
 gained the vic - to - ry. He who on the cross did suf - fer,  
 on the clouds as - cends. He who walked with God and pleased Him,  
 kings be - fore Him quail. Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael  
 Him in glo - ry stand. Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels;



Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing, And the por - tals  
 He who from the grave a - rose, He has van - quished  
 Preach - ing truth and doom to come, He, our E - noch,  
 In their prom - ised rest - ing place; Now our great E -  
 Man with God is on the throne. By our might - y



high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.  
 sin and Sa - tan; He by death has crushed His foes.  
 is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.  
 li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.  
 Lord's as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

*Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–85, abr., alt.  
 Tune: Henry T. Smart, 1813–79  
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# Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor

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1 Lord, en - throned in heav'n - ly splen - dor, First - be - got - ten  
 2 Though the low - liest form now veil You As of old in  
 3 Pas - chal Lamb, Your of - f'ring, fin - ished Once for all when  
 4 Life - im - part - ing heav'n - ly man - na, Strick - en rock with



from the dead, You a - lone, our strong de - fend - er,  
 Beth - le - hem, Here as there Your an - gels hail You,  
 You were slain, In its full - ness un - di - min - ished  
 stream - ing side, Heav'n and earth with loud ho - san - na



Lift - ing up Your peo - ple's head. Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Branch and flow'r of Jes - se's stem. Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Shall for - ev - er - more re - main, Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Wor - ship You, the Lamb who died, Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus, true and  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! We in wor - ship  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Cleans - ing souls from  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Ris'n, as - cend - ed,



liv - ing bread! Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread!  
 join with them; We in wor - ship join with them.  
 ev - 'ry stain; Cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry stain.  
 glo - ri - fied! Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

*Text: George H. Bourne, 1840–1925, alt.*

*Tune: William Owen, 1813–93*

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# Christ High-Ascended, Now in Glory Seated

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1 Christ high-as-cend-ed, now in glo-ry seat-ed, Throned and ex-  
2 Christ from the Fa-ther ev-'ry pow'r pos-sess-ing, Who on His  
3 Christ, who in dy-ing won for us sal-va-tion, Lives now the  
4 Christ in His splen-dor, all do-min-ion gain-ing, Christ with His  
5 As at His part-ing, joy shall ban-ish griev-ing, Faith in His



alt-ed, vic-to-ry com-plet-ed, Death's dread do-min-ion  
cho-sen lift-ed hands in bless-ing, Sends forth His ser-vants,  
first-born of the new cre-a-tion; To win dis-ci-ples  
peo-ple ev-er-more re-main-ing, Christ to all a-ges  
pres-ence strength-en our be-liev-ing; Filled with His Spir-it,



fi-nal-ly de-feat-ed, We are His wit-ness-es.  
still in faith con-fess-ing, We are His wit-ness-es.  
out of ev-'ry na-tion, We are His wit-ness-es.  
glo-ri-ous-ly reign-ing, We are His wit-ness-es.  
love and pow'r re-ceiv-ing, We are His wit-ness-es.

*Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1926*

*Tune: Antiphoner, 1746, Poitiers*

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