

O Lord, Thou Hast Ascended
The Psalter, 1912.
Lowell Mason, 1823.

O Lord, Thou hast ascended
On high in might to reign;
Captivity Thou leadest
A captive in Thy train.
Rich gifts to Thee are offered
By men who did rebel,
Who pray that now Jehovah
Their God with them may dwell.

Blest be the Lord who daily
Our heavy burden bears,
The God of our salvation,
Who for His people cares.
Our God is near to help us,
Our God is strong to save;
The Lord alone is able
To ransom from the grave.

Sing unto God, ye nations,
Ye kingdoms of the earth;
Sing unto God, all people,
And praise His matchless worth.
He rides in royal triumph
Upon the heavens abroad;
He speaks, the mountains tremble
Before the voice of God.

All glory, might and honor
Ascribe to God on high;
His arm protects His people
Who on His power rely.
Forth from Thy holy dwelling
Thine awful glories shine;
Thou strengthenest Thy people;
Unending praise be Thine.