

See The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph  
by Charles Wesley

1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,  
See the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds his chariot  
To his heavenly palace gate;  
Hark, the choirs of angel-voices  
Joyful hallelujahs sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly 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 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 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  
Double portion of his grace.

5 He has raised our human nature  
In the clouds to God's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly 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 behold our own.  
==SECOND PART

6 HOLY Ghost, Illuminator,  
Shed thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Stephen,  
And to see, beyond the skies,  
Where the Son of man in glory  
Standing is at God's right hand,  
Beckoning on his martyr army,  
Succouring, his faithful band;

7 See him, who is gone before us  
Heavenly mansions to prepare,  
See him, who is ever pleading  
For us with prevailing prayer,  
See him, who with sound of trumpet  
And with his angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgement,  
On the clouds will come again.

8 Raise us up from earth to heaven,  
Give us Wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspirations  
Wafting us to realms above;  
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,  
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,  
Where he sits enthroned in glory  
In his heavenly citadel.

9 So at last, when he appeareth,  
We from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renewed like eagles,  
Flocking round our heavenly King.  
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,  
And may meet him in the air,  
Rise to realms where he is reigning,  
And may reign for ever there.

The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either part.

Glory be to God the Father;  
Glory be to God the Son,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realm has won;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit;  
To One God in Persons Three  
Glory both in earth and heaven,  
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.