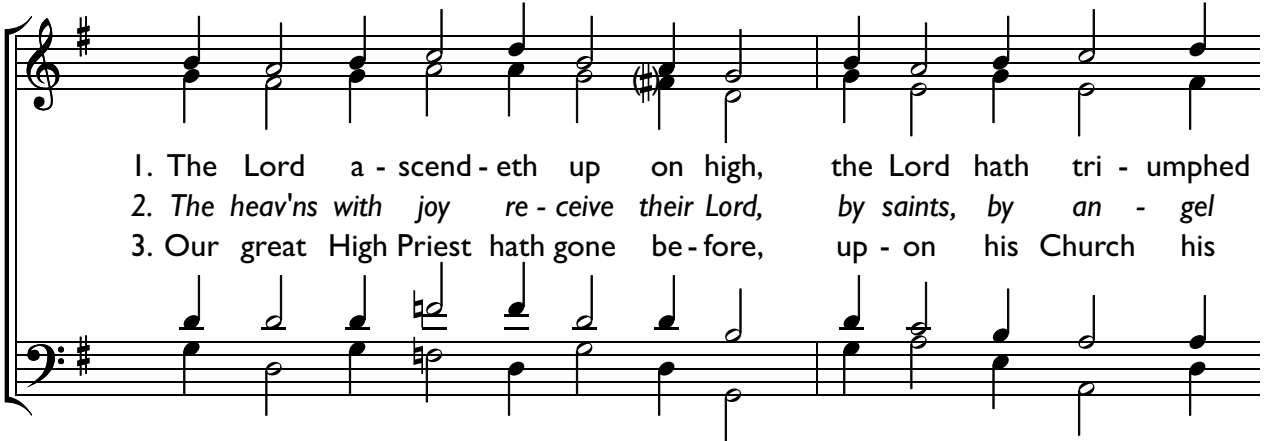


The Lord ascendeth up on high

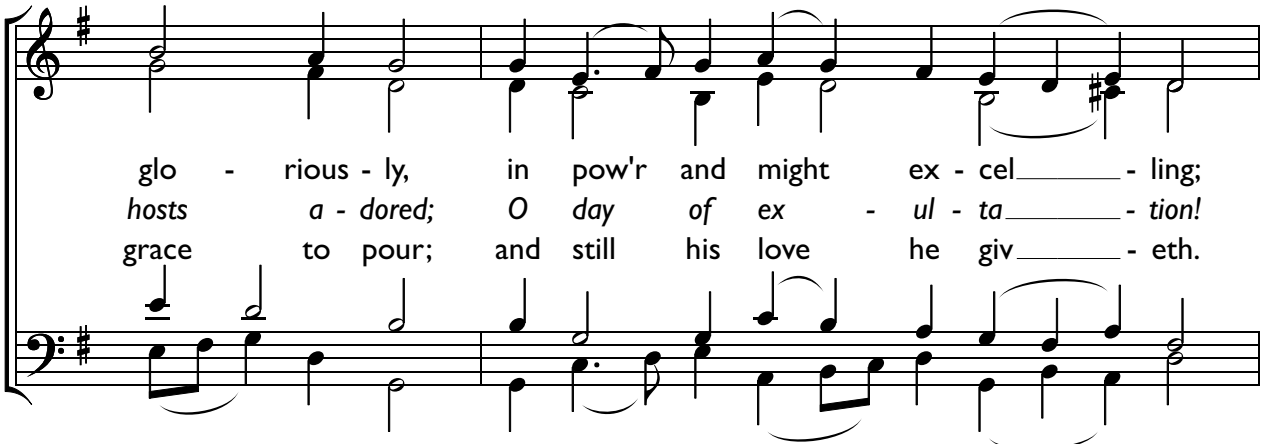
Hymnal 1982 no. 219, Melody: Ach Herr, du allerhöchster Gott

Arthur T. Russell
(1806-1874)

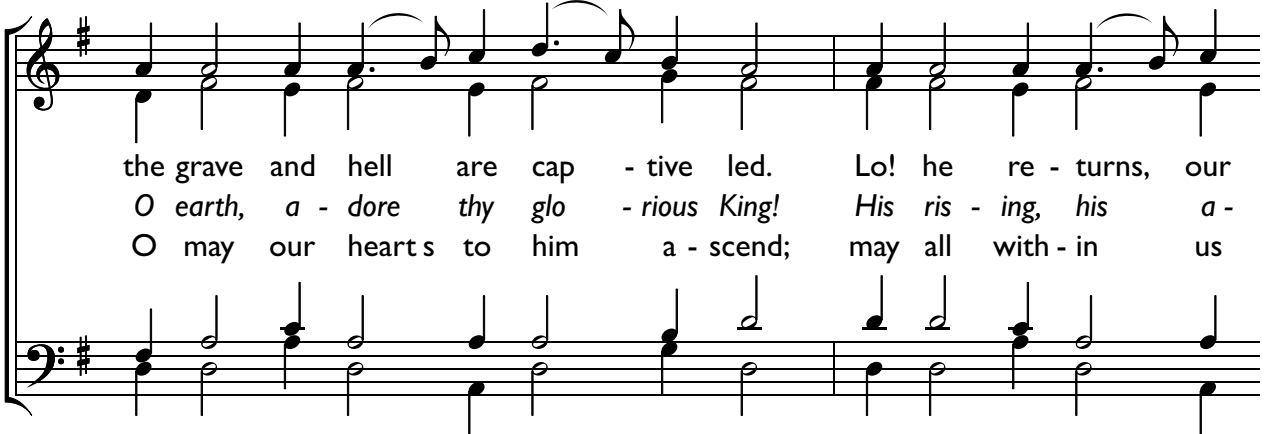
Michael Praetorius
(1571-1621)



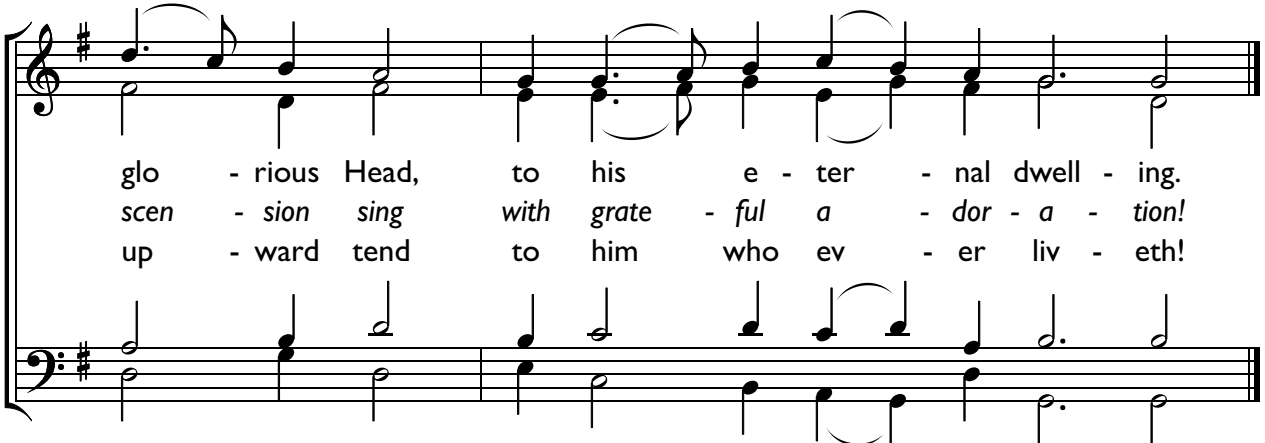
1. The Lord a - scend - eth up on high, the Lord hath tri - umphed
2. The heav'ns with joy re - ceive their Lord, by saints, by an - gel
3. Our great High Priest hath gone be - fore, up - on his Church his



glo - rious - ly, in pow'r and might ex - cel - ling;
hosts a - dored; O day of ex - ul - ta - tion!
grace to pour; and still his love he giv - eth.



the grave and hell are cap - tive led. Lo! he re - turns, our
O earth, a - dore thy glo - rious King! His ris - ing, his a -
O may our hearts to him a - scend; may all with - in us



glo - rious Head, to his e - ter - nal dwell - ing.
scen - sion sing with grate - ful a - dor - a - tion!
up - ward tend to him who ev - er liv - eth!