

Charles Wesley, 1739  
77. 77.

# Ascension

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

G Major  
Jacob French, 1802

Tr. 1. Hail the day that saw him rise, Ravished from our wish-ful eyes, Christ, a - while to mortals given, Re - a - scends his na - tive heav'n. There the pompous

C. 2. Him though highest heaven receives, Still he loves the earth he leaves; Though re-tur-ning to his throne, Still he calls man-kind his own. See, he lifts his

T. 3. Still for us he in-ter-cedes, Pre-va - lent his death he pleads; Next himself prepares our place, Har - bin-ger of hu - man race. Grant, though parted

B. 4. Ev - er upward let us move, Waf-ted on the wings of love, Loo-king when our Lord shall come, Longing, gasping af - ter home. There we shall with

Tr. 15 20 25  
1. triumph waits: Lift your heads, eternal gates! Wide un - fold the radiant scene, Take the King of glo-ry in, Take the King of glo - - ry in.

C. 2. hands above! See, he shows the prints of love! Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow, Blessings on his church below! Blessings on his church be - low!

T. 3. from our sight, High above yon azure height, Grant our hearts may thither rise, Following thee beyond the skies, Following thee beyond \_\_\_\_ the skies.

B. 4. thee remain, Partners of thine endless reign; There thy face un - clou-ded see, Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee, Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee.