

Hosanna to the prince of light

Joseph Stephenson,
arr. Thomas Jarman

ASCENSION. C.M. Hy. 72. Bk 2. Dr. Watts.

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Text: Isaac Watts

Ho - san - na to the prince of light, ho - san - na to the prince of light
Death is no more the king of dread, death is no more the king of dread,
See how the Conqu'ror mounts a - loft, see how the Conqu'ror mounts a - loft,
There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns, there our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns,

Ho - san - na to the prince of light,
Death is no more the king of dread,
See how the Conqu'ror mounts a - loft,
There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns,

Ho - san - na to the prince of light,
Death is no more the king of dread,
See how the Conqu'ror mounts a - loft,
There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns,

6 6 7
4

Ho - san - na to the prince of light, the prince of light
Death is no more the king of dread, the king of dread,
See how the Conqu'ror mounts a - loft, he mounts a - loft,
There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns, our Sa - viour reigns,

8

That cloth'd him - self in clay, En - ter'd the i - ron gates of
Since our Im - ma - nuel rose; He took the ty-rant's sting a -
And to his Fa - ther flies, With scars of ho-nour in his
And scat - ters bless - ings down: Our Je - sus fills the mid - dle

That cloth'd him - self in clay, En - ter'd the i - ron gates of
Since our Im - ma - nuel rose; He took the ty-rant's sting a -
And to his Fa - ther flies, With scars of ho-nour in his
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6 5 6 6 7
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2 15 Hosanna to the prince of light (Joseph Stephenson, arr. Thomas Jarman)

death way, flesh, seat And tore the bars a-way, and tore the bars a-way, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and tri-umph in his eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes, Of the ce-les-tial throne, of the ce-les-tial throne,

death way, flesh, seat And tore the bars a-way, and tore the bars a-way, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and tri-umph in his eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes, Of the ce-les-tial throne, of the ce-les-tial throne,

death way, flesh, seat And tore the bars a-way, and tore the bars a-way, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and tri-umph in his eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes, Of the ce-les-tial throne, of the ce-les-tial throne,

5 3 And tore the bars a-way, and tore the bars a-way, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes, and tri-umph in his eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes, Of the ce-les-tial throne, of the ce-les-tial throne,

way, and tore the bars a-way. way, and tore the bars a-way. foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes. eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes. throne, of the ce-les-tial throne. throne, of the ce-les-tial throne.

and tore the bars a-way. and tore the bars a-way. and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. and tri-umph in his eyes. and tri-umph in his eyes. of the ce-les-tial throne. of the ce-les-tial throne.

way, and tore the bars a-way. way, and tore the bars a-way. foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. foes, and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes. eyes, and tri-umph in his eyes. throne, of the ce-les-tial throne. throne, of the ce-les-tial throne.

6 and tore the bars a-way. and tore the bars a-way. and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. and spoil'd our hel-lish foes. and tri-umph in his eyes. and tri-umph in his eyes. of the ce-les-tial throne. of the ce-les-tial throne.

Notes: While this is an adaptation of Joseph Stephenson's tune for Ps. 8 NV, 'O thou to whom all creatures bow' (*Hymn Tune Index* tune number 2615), no attribution to Stephenson is given in the source: the title page only refers to the contents of the book as 'by Thomas Jarman'. The bass note in bar 12, given here as an E, is printed in the source as the A a perfect fourth higher. Only the first verse of the text is given in the source: three further verses have been added editorially. The order of parts in the source is Tenor - Alto - Air - [Bass].