The Lord ascendeth up on high,  
the Lord hath triumphed gloriously,  
in power and might excelling;  
the grave and hell are captive led.  
Lo! he returns, our glorious Head,  
to his eternal dwelling.

The heavens with joy receive their Lord,  
by saints, by angel hosts adored;  
O day of exultation!  
O earth, adore thy glorious King!  
His rising, his ascension sing  
with grateful adoration!

Our great High Priest hath gone before,  
upon his Church his grace to pour;  
and still his love he giveth.  
O may our hearts to him ascend;  
may all within us upward tend  
to him who ever liveth!

Words: Arthur Tozer Russell (1806-1874)  
Music: Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)