God is ascended up on high







God is ascended up on high, Alleluia With merry noise of trumpet's sound, Alleluia And princely seated in the sky, Alleluia Rules over all the world around. Alleluia In human shape and flesh He went, Adorned with His passion's scars, Which in heaven's sight He did present More glorious than the glittering stars.

Lord, raise our sinking minds therefore Up to our proper country dear, And purify us evermore, To fit us for those regions clear.

Henry More

www.smallchurchmusic.com