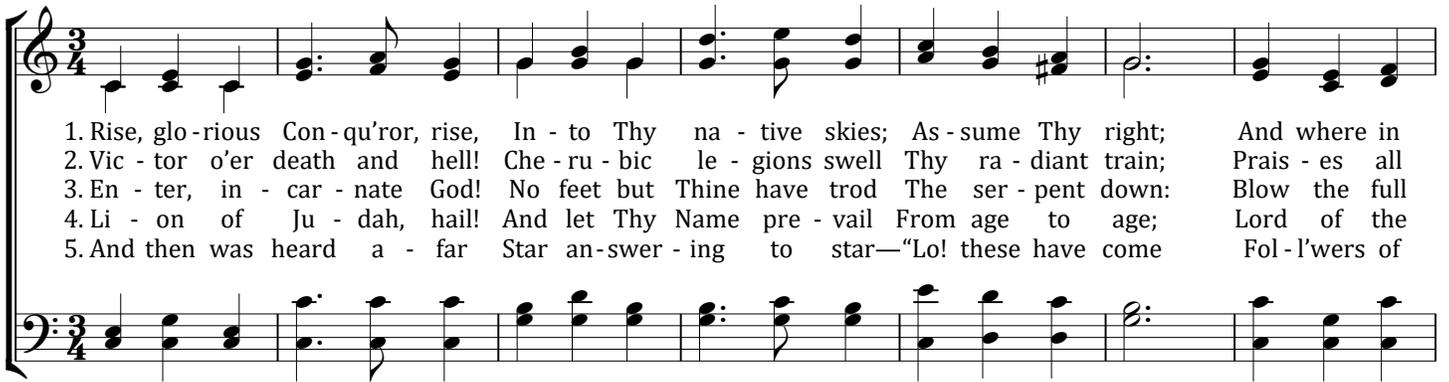
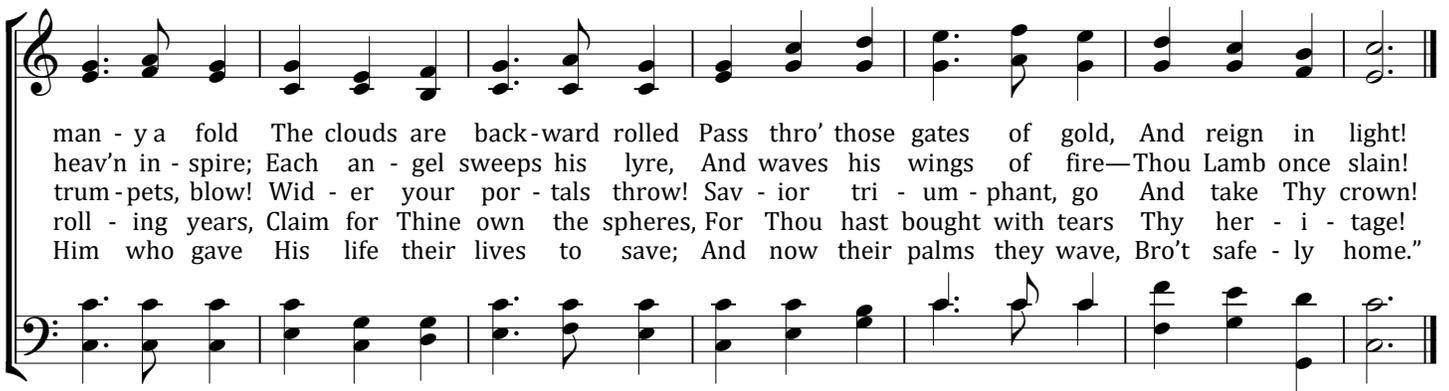


Rise, Glorious Conqueror

*The Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed.... And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy. Rev. 5:5-10
Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers... made subject unto him. 1 Pet. 3:22*



1. Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise, In - to Thy na - tive skies; As - sume Thy right; And where in
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Che - ru - bic le - gions swell Thy ra - diant train; Prais - es all
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God! No feet but Thine have trod The ser - pent down; Blow the full
4. Li - on of Ju - dah, hail! And let Thy Name pre - vail From age to age; Lord of the
5. And then was heard a - far Star an - swer - ing to star—"Lo! these have come Fol - l'wers of



man - ya fold The clouds are back - ward rolled Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light!
heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire—Thou Lamb once slain!
trum - pets, blow! Wid - er your por - tals throw! Sav - ior tri - um - phant, go And take Thy crown!
roll - ing years, Claim for Thine own the spheres, For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage!
Him who gave His life their lives to save; And now their palms they wave, Bro't safe - ly home."

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, 1848. MUSIC: "Dort"; Lowell Mason, 1832. Public Domain.