Christ our King to heaven ascendeth

Christ our King to heaven ascendeth,
past the blue sky's utmost bound:
Christ our King to heaven ascendeth,
clouds of angels close him round.
Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia loud they cry:
Christ our King to heaven ascendeth,
glory be to God on high!

Our High Priest to heaven ascendeth,
lo! the Lamb, as it were slain!
Our High-Priest to heaven ascendeth,
on God's throne he lives again;
pleads his sacrifice of wonder.
Claims the fruit of all his pain:
our High Priest to heaven ascendeth,
peace on earth, good will to men.

Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
cloven tongues of fire appear.
Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
lo! the rushing wind is here!
Mighty armies forth with banners
conquering and to conquer go:
Christ our Lord to heaven ascendeth,
he shall reign o′er all below.

Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
all his foes before him fall;
Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
he shall triumph over all.
King of kings shall men behold him,
Lord of lords for evermore:
Christ now reigns, the King of glory,
bow before him, and adore!

John Henry Hopkins (1820-1891)

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