

ASCENSION

Hosanna to the prince of light

Isaac Watts, London: [1813]

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arr. Thomas Jarman



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



prince of light That cloth'd him - self in
king of dread, Since our Im - ma - nuel
mounts a - loft, And to his Fa - ther
Sa - viour reigns, And scat - ters bless - ings



clay, En - ter'd the i - ron gates of death
rose; He took the ty - rant's sting a - way,
flies, With scars of ho - nour in his flesh,
down: Our Je - sus fills the mid - dle seat



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



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