Resurrection Hymns (1746)
[Baker list, #116]

Editorial Introduction:

Charles Wesley deeply appreciated the value of celebrating the major Christian festivals connected to the life of Christ. This is evident from the first volume containing his poetry, Hymns and Sacred Poems (1739), which included (on pp. 206–15) a series of hymns on Christmas Day, Epiphany, Easter Day, Ascension Day and Whitsunday (Pentecost)—all clearly traced to Charles.

Desiring to provide a richer set of worship resources, in 1745–46 Wesley published a series of pamphlet hymn collections for these festivals. The first was Nativity Hymns (1745), released in time for Christmas worship in December 1745. Then on March 17, 1746, Wesley issued the second collection in the series, Hymns for Our Lord’s Resurrection, in time for Easter (March 30 that year).

This second collection contained sixteen hymns, all new. While it was not as popular as Nativity Hymns (1745), this second collection stayed in print through Wesley’s life.

As with Nativity Hymns (1745), there has survived a copy of the 1754 edn. of Resurrection Hymns that was owned by John Wesley, in which he made a couple of manuscript suggestions for alterations. These suggestions (and Charles’s response) are indicated in footnotes below.

Editions:


2nd Bristol: Farley, 1746.
3rd Dublin: Powell, 1747.
3rd Bristol: Farley, 1748.
4th Dublin: Powell, 1751.
   London: Cock, 1754.
4th Bristol: Pine, 1764.
5th Bristol: Pine, 1769.
6th London: Hawes, 1777.
   London: Paramore, 1787.

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HYMNS FOR OUR LORD'S RESURRECTION.

Hymn 1.

1 All ye that seek the Lord who died,
   Your God for sinners crucified,
   Prevent the earliest dawn, and come
   To worship at his sacred tomb.

2 Bring the sweet spices of your sighs,
   Your contrite hearts, and streaming eyes,
   Your sad complaints, and humble fears;
   Come, and embalm him with your tears.

3 While thus ye love your souls t' employ,
   Your sorrow shall be turned to joy:
   Now, now let all your grief be o’er!
   Believe; and ye shall weep no more.

4 An earthquake hath the cavern shook,
   And burst the door, and rent the rock,
   The Lord hath sent his angel down,
   And he hath rolled away the stone.

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2Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 178–80; MS Clarke, 185–87; and MS Shent, 138a–138b.
5 As snow \(^3\) behold his garment white,
His countenance as lightning bright:
He sits, and waves a flaming sword,
And waits upon his rising Lord.

6 The third auspicious morn is come,
And calls your Saviour from the tomb,
The bands of death are torn away,
The yawning tomb gives back its prey.

7 Could neither seal nor stone secure,
Nor men, nor devils make it sure?
The seal is broke, the stone cast by,
And all the pow’rs of darkness fly.

8 The body breaths, and lifts his head,
The keepers sink, and fall as dead;
The dead restored to life appear,
The living quake, and die for fear.

9\(^4\) No power a band of soldiers have
To keep one body in its grave:
Surely it no dead body was
That could the Roman eagles chase.

10 The Lord of life is ris’n indeed,
To death delivered in your stead;
His rise proclaims your sins forgiven,
And shows the living way to heaven.

11 Haste then, ye souls that first believe,
Who dare the gospel-word receive,
Your faith with joyful hearts confess,
Be bold, be Jesus’ witnesses.

12 Go tell the followers of your Lord
Their Jesus is to life restored;
He lives, that they his life may find;
He lives, to quicken all mankind.

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\(^3\)“As snow” changed to “we now” in 1787 edn.

\(^4\)John Wesley marked this verse for omission in his personal copy of the 1754 edn., but Charles retained it in all editions.
Hymn 2.

1 Sinners, dismiss your fear,  
The joyful tidings hear!  
This the word that Jesus said,  
O believe, and feel it true,  
Christ is risen from the dead,  
Lives the Lord who died for you!

2 Haste, to his tomb repair,  
And see the tokens there;  
See the place where Jesus lay,  
Mark the burial-clothes he wore:  
Angels near his relics stay,  
Guards of him who dies no more.

3 Why then art thou cast down,  
Thou poor afflicted one?  
Full of doubts, and griefs, and fears,  
Look into that open grave!  
Died he not to dry thy tears?  
Rose he not thy soul to save?

4 Know’st thou not where to find  
The Saviour of mankind?  
He hath borne himself away,  
He from death himself hath freed,  
He on the third glorious day,  
Rose triumphant from the dead.

5 To purge thy guilty stain  
He died, and rose again:  
Wherefore dost thou weep and mourn?  
Sinner, lift thine heart and eye,  
Turn thee, to thy Jesus turn,  
See thy loving Saviour nigh.

6 He comes his own to claim,  
He calls thee by thy name:

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5Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 180–81; MS Clarke, 187; and MS Shent, 138b–139a. A manuscript version also appears in MS John, 425–26.
Drooping soul, rejoice, rejoice,
   See him there to life restored!
Mary—know thy Saviour’s voice,
   Hear it, and reply “My Lord!”

**Hymn 3.**

1 Happy Magdalene, to whom
   Christ the Lord vouchsafed t’ appear!
   Newly risen from the tomb,
   Would he first be seen by her?
   Her by seven devils possessed,
   Till his word the fiends expelled;
   Quenched the hell within her breast,
   All her sins and sickness healed.

2 Yes, to her the Master came,
   First his welcome voice she hears:
   Jesus calls her by her name,
   He the weeping sinner cheers,
   Lets her the dear task repeat,
   While her eyes again run o’er,
   Lets her wash7 his bleeding feet,
   Kiss them, and with joy adore.

3 Highly favoured soul! To her
   Farther still his grace extends,
   Raises the glad messenger,
   Sends her to his drooping friends:
   Tidings of their living Lord
   First in her8 report they find:
   She must spread9 the gospel-word,
   Teach the teachers of mankind.

4 Who can now presume to fear?
   Who despair his Lord to see?
   Jesus, wilt thou not appear,
   Show thyself alive to me?

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6Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 181–83; MS Clarke, 188–90; and MS Shent, 139a–139b, 74a. A manuscript version also appears in MS John, 420–21.

7“Wash” changed to “hold” in 1754 edn. only; as in Festival Hymns (1746).

8“Her” changed to “their” in 1787 edn.

9“Spread” changed to “blaze” in 1747 and 1751 edns. only.
Yes, my God, I dare not doubt,
Thou shalt all my sins remove;
Thou hast cast a legion out,
Thou wilt perfect me in love.

Surely thou hast called me now!
Now I hear the voice divine,
At thy wounded feet I bow,
Wounded for whose sins but mine!
I have nailed him to the tree,
I have sent him to the grave:
But the Lord is ris’n for me,
Hold of him by faith I have.

Here forever would I lie,
Didst thou not thy servant raise,
Send me forth to testify
All the wonders of thy grace.
Lo! I at thy bidding go,
Gladly to thy followers tell
They their rising God may know,
They the life of Christ may feel.

Hear, ye brethren of the Lord,
(Such he you vouchsafes to call)
O believe the gospel-word,
Christ hath died, and rose for all:
Turn ye from your sins to God,
Haste to Galilee, and see
Him, who bought thee with his blood,
Him, who rose to live in thee.

For” changed to “by” in 1747 and 1751 edns. only.
Hymn 4.\textsuperscript{11}

1 Jesus, the rising Lord of all,  
   His love to man commends,  
   Poor worms he blushes not to call  
   His brethren and his friends.

2 Who basely all forsook their Lord  
   In his distress, and fled,  
   To these\textsuperscript{12} he sends the joyful word,  
   When risen from the dead.

3 Go tell the vile deserters!—No:  
   My dearest brethren tell,  
   Their Advocate to heaven I go,  
   To rescue them from hell.

4 Lo! To my Father I ascend!  
   Your Father now is he,  
   My God, and yours, whoe’er depend  
   For endless life on me.

5 Henceforth I ever live above  
   For you to intercede,  
   The merit of my dying love,  
   For all mankind to plead.

6 Sinners, I rose again to show  
   Your sins are all forgiv’n,  
   And mount above the skies, that you  
   May follow me to heav’n.

\textsuperscript{11}Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 183–84; MS Clarke, 191; and MS Shent, 74a. A manuscript version also appears in MS John, 429–30.

\textsuperscript{12}These” changed to “thee” in 1774 edn. and following.
Hymn 5.\textsuperscript{13}

1 Object of all our knowledge here,  
   Our one desire, and hope below,  
Jesus, the crucified, draw near,  
   And with thy sad disciples go:  
Our thoughts and words to thee are known,  
We commune of thyself alone.

2 How can it be, our reason cries,  
   That God should leave his throne above?  
Is it for man th’ Immortal dies!  
   For man, who tramples on his love!  
For man, who nailed him to the tree!  
O love! O God! He dies\textsuperscript{14} for me!

3 Why then, if thou for me hast died,  
   Dost thou not yet thyself impart?  
We hoped to feel thy blood \textit{applied},  
   To find thee risen in our heart,  
Redeemed from all iniquity,  
Saved, to the utmost saved, through thee.

4 Have we not then believed in vain,  
   By Christ unsanctified, unfreed?  
In us he is not ris’n again,  
   We \textit{know} not but he still is dead,  
No life, no righteousness we have,  
Our hopes seem buried in his grave.

5 Ah! Lord, if thou indeed art ours,  
   If thou for us hast burst the tomb,  
Visit us with thy quick’ning powers,  
   Come to thy mournful followers come,  
Thyself to thy weak members join,  
And fill us with the life divine.

\textsuperscript{13}Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 184–87; MS Clarke, 192–94; and MS Shent, 74b–75a.

\textsuperscript{14}“Dies” changed to “died” in 1748 edn. and in 1764 and later edns.
6 Thee, the great Prophet sent from God, 
    Mighty in deed and word we own; 
Thou hast on some the grace bestowed, 
    Thy rising in their hearts made known; 
They publish thee, to life restored, 
Attesting they have seen the Lord.

7 Alas for us, whose eyes are held! 
    Why cannot we our Saviour see? 
With us thou art, yet still concealed: 
    O might we hear one word from thee! 
Speak, and our unbelief reprove, 
Our baseness to mistrust thy love.

8 Fools as we are, and slow of heart, 
    So backward to believe the word! 
The prophets’ only aim thou art: 
    They sang the sufferings of their Lord, 
Thy life for ours a ransom given, 
Thy rising to insure our heaven.

9 Ought not our Lord the death to die, 
    And then the glorious life to live? 
To stoop; and then go up on high? 
    The pain, and then the joy receive? 
His blood, the purchase-price lay down, 
Endure the cross, and claim the crown?

10 Ought not the members all to pass 
    The way their head had passed before? 
Through sufferings perfected he was, 
    The garment dipped in blood he wore, 
That we with him might die, and rise 
And bear his nature to the skies!
Hymn 6.\textsuperscript{15}

1 Come then, thou prophet of the Lord,
   Thou great interpreter divine,
   Explain thine own transmitted word;
   To teach, and to inspire is thine,
   Thou only canst thyself reveal,
   Open the book, and loose the seal.

2 Whate’er the ancient prophets spoke
   Concerning thee, O Christ, make known,
   Sole subject of the sacred book,
   Thou fillest all, and thou alone;
   Yet there our Lord we cannot see,
   Unless thy Spirit lends\textsuperscript{16} the key.

3 Now, Jesu, now the veil remove,
   The folly of our darkened heart,
   Unfold the wonders of thy love,
   The knowledge of thyself impart;
   Our ear, our inmost soul we bow;
   Speak, Lord; thy servants hearken now.

4 Make not as thou wouldst farther go,
   Our friend, and counsellor, and guide,
   But stay, the path of life to show,
   Still with our souls vouchsafe t’ abide,
   Constrained by thy own mercy stay,
   Nor leave us at our close of day.

5 Come in, with thy disciples sit,
   Nor suffer us to ask in vain,
   Nourish us, Lord, with living meat,
   Our souls with heavenly bread sustain;
   Break to us now the mystic bread,
   And bid us on thy body feed.

\textsuperscript{15}Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Cheshunt, 187–88; MS Clarke, 194–95; and MS Shent, 75a–75b.

\textsuperscript{16}“Lends” changed to “lend” in 1748 edn. and in 1764 and later edns.
Honour the means ordained by thee,
The great unbloody sacrifice,
The deep tremendous mystery;
Thyself in our enlightened eyes
Now in the broken bread make known,
And show us thou art all our own.

Hymn 7. 17

“By the mystery of thy holy incarnation; by thy holy nativity and circumcision; by thy baptism, fasting, and temptation; by thine agony, and bloody sweat; by thy cross and passion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost, good Lord, deliver us.” Litany.

1 Jesu, show us thy salvation,
(In thy strength we strive with thee)
By thy mystic incarnation,
By thy pure nativity,
Save us thou, our new-Creator,
Into all our souls impart,
Thy divine unsinning nature,
Form thyself within our heart.

2 By thy first blood-shedding heal us;
Cut us off from every sin,
By thy circumcision seal us,
Write thy law of love within;
By thy Spirit circumcise us:
Kindle in our hearts a flame;
By thy baptism baptize us19
Into all thy glorious name.

17Manuscript precursors of this hymn appear in MS Shent, 51a–53a; and MS Thirty, 141–44.
18Ori., “1”; a misprint.
19In his personal copy of the 1754 edn. John Wesley suggested that the metre of this line would be stronger if one inserted “Lord” between “baptism” and “baptize.” Charles’s alternative was to insert “now” in this location in the 1777 edn. and following.
3 By thy fasting and temptation
   Mortify our vain desires,
   Take away what sense, or passion,
       Appetite, or flesh requires:
   Arm us with thy self-denial,
       Every tempted soul defend,
   Save us in the fiery trial,
       Make us faithful to the end.

4 By thy sorer sufferings save us,
   Save us when conformed to thee,
   By thy miseries relieve us,
       By thy painful agony;
   When beneath thy frown we languish,
       When we feel thine anger’s weight,
   Save us by thine unknown anguish,
       Save us by thy bloody sweat.

5 By that highest point of passion,
   By thy sufferings on the tree,
   Save us from the indignation
       Due to all mankind, and me:
   Hanging, bleeding, panting, dying,
       Gasping out thy latest breath,
   Save us by thy precious death’s applying
       Save us from eternal death.

6 From the world of care release us,
   By thy decent burial save,
   Crucified with thee, O Jesus,
       Hide us in thy quiet grave:
   By thy power divinely glorious,
       By thy resurrection’s power
   Raise us up, o’er sin victorious,
       Raise us up to fall no more.

7 By the pomp of thine ascending,
   Live we here to heaven restored,
   Live in pleasures never ending,
       Share the portion of our Lord:
   Let us have our conversation
       With the blessed spirits above,
   Saved with all thy great salvation,
       Perfectly renewed in love.

20“Sufferings” changed to “suffering” in the 1747–51 edns.
21“Sufferings” changed to “suffering” in 1754 edn.; as in Festival Hymns (1746).
8 Glorious head, triumphant Saviour,
High enthroned above all height,
We have now through thee found favour,
Righteous in thy Father’s sight:
Hears he not thy prayer unceasing?
Can he turn away thy face:
Send us down the purchased blessing,
Fulness of the gospel-grace.

9 By the coming of thy Spirit
As a mighty rushing wind,
Save us into all thy merit,
Into all thy sinless mind;
Let the perfect gift be given,
Let thy will in us be seen,
Done on earth as ’tis in heaven:
Lord, thy Spirit cries Amen!

Hymn 8.  

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore,
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o’er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

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22“Thy” changed to “thine” in 1774 edn. and following.
23“Sinless” changed to “spotless” in 1764 edn. and following.
24A manuscript precursor of this hymn appears in MS Thirty, 196–97.
25“Heart” changed to “hearts” in 1774 edn. only.
4 He sits at God’s right hand,
    Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
    And fall beneath his feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

5 He all his foes shall quell,
    Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
    With pure seraphic joy;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,
    Jesus the judge shall come;
And take his servants up
    To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th’ archangel’s voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Hymn 9.

1 Father God, we glorify,
    Thy love to Adam’s seed,
Love that gave thy Son to die,
    And raised him from the dead:
Him for our offences slain,
    That we all might pardon find,
Thou hast brought to life again
    The Saviour of mankind.

2 By thy own right hand of power
    Thou hast exalted him,
Sent the mighty Conqueror
    Thy people to redeem;
King of saints, and Prince of Peace,
    Him thou hast to sinners given,
Sinners from their sins to bless,
    And lift them up to heaven.
3 Father, God, to us impart
   The gift unspeakable,
Now in every waiting heart
   Thy glorious Son reveal;
Quickened with our living Lord
   Let us in thy Spirit rise,
Rise to all thy life restored,
   And thank thee in the skies.

Hymn 10.

1 O Jesus, our King,
   Thy glory we sing,
   Thy rising declare,
And join in the pomp, and the benefit share.
   Thy conquest we feel
   O’er death and o’er hell,
   Redeemed from the grave,
We are bold to proclaim thee almighty to save.

2 We know that our head
   Is risen indeed,
   Thy record receive,
And raised by the power of thy Spirit we live.
   Thy Spirit attests
   The truth in our breasts,
   Thy witness imparts
The first resurrection of faith to our hearts.

3 Thou hast conquered beneath
   The sharpness of death,
   Our souls to retrieve,
And open the kingdom to all that believe.
   Believing on thee
   We rise from the tree,
   And heavenward move,
And fly to thy throne on the wings of thy love.

26“Jesus” changed to “Jesu” in 1777 edn. and following.
27“To” changed to “in” in 1777 edn. and following.
4  Thy love that o’ercame
    Our sorrow and shame,
    And ransomed our race,
    And sent thee to God to prepare us a place;
Follow after, it cries,
    To your place in the skies,
    By Immanuel led,
Follow after, and suffer, and reign with your head.

Hymn 11.

1  Come ye that seek the Lord,
    Him that was crucified,
Come listen to the gospel-word,
    And feel it now applied:
To every soul of man
    The joyful news we show,
Jesus for every sinner slain,
    Is ris’n again for you.

2  The Lord is ris’n indeed,
    And did to us appear,
He hath been seen, our living head,
    By many a Peter here:
We, who so oft denied
    Our Master and our God,
Have thrust our hand into his side,
    And felt the streaming blood.

3  Raised from the dead we are
    The members with their Lord,
And boldly in his name declare
    The soul-reviving word;
Salvation we proclaim
    Which every soul may find,
Pardon and peace in Jesus’s name,
    And life for all mankind.

4  O might they all receive
    The bleeding Prince of Peace!
Sinners, the glad report believe
    Of Jesus’ witnesses:

28“Jesus’” changed to “Jesu’s” in 1764 edn. and following.
He lives, who spilt his blood;  
Believe our record true,  
The arm, the power, the Son of God  
Shall be revealed in you.

Hymn 12.

1 Rise all who seek the crucified,  
The God that once for sinners died  
With lifted voice and heart adore,  
Chasing our griefs, and sins, and fears,  
The Sun of righteousness appears,  
Appears, to set in blood no more.

2 To death delivered in our stead,  
For us he rises from the dead,  
And life to all his members brings;  
He gives us, while he soars above,  
The dew of grace, the balm of love,  
And drops salvation from his wings.

3 This day the scripture is fulfilled,  
The Father now his Son hath29 sealed,  
And owned him for his Son with power;  
God from the belly of the earth  
Hath called him forth to second birth,  
Nor let the greedy deep devour.

4 Cast for our sins into the deep,  
His life hath saved the sinking ship,  
His life for ours a ransom given;  
But lo! On the third joyful morn  
Our Jonas doth30 for us return,  
Emerging from his tomb to heaven.

Hymn 13.

1 Break forth into praise!  
Our surety and head,  
His members to raise,  
Hath rose from the dead:

29“Hath” changed to “has” in 2nd edn. (1746) and following.
30“Doth” changed to “does” in 1787 edn.
The power of his Spirit
   Hath quickened our Lord,
That we by his merit
   May all be restored.

2 Our Captain and King
   With shouts we proclaim,
And joyfully sing
   The wonderful name;
The name all-victorious
   We publish, and feel,
Triumphantly glorious
   O’er sin, earth, and hell.

3 The power of his rise
   We know and declare,
And rapt to the skies,
   His happiness share;
In heavenly places
   With Jesus we sit,
And Jesus’s praises
   With angels repeat.

4 We sing of his love
   While sojourning here,
Till Christ from above
   Our Saviour appear;
The heirs of salvation
   With triumph receive,
In full consummation
   Of glory to live.

**Hymn 14.**

1 Ye men of Israel, hear
   The words of truth and grace,
Jesus did in the flesh appear
   To save a sinking race;
   A man of God approved,
   By signs and wonders known,
Jesus, the Father’s well-belov’d,
   The coeternal Son.
2 The Prince of life and peace,
By heav’n’s supreme decree
Delivered up, ye dared to seize,
And nail\textsuperscript{31} him to the tree:
Taken by wicked hands,
And crucified and slain;
But God hath loosed the mortal bands,
And raised him up again.

3 It was not possible
That death should keep his\textsuperscript{32} prey;
God would not leave his soul in hell,
Or let his flesh decay:
His flesh reposed in hope
Of the third joyful morn,
And then the Father raised him up,
And God again was born.

4 This Jesus is restored
To life by\textsuperscript{33} power divine;
We all proclaim our living Lord,
And in his praises join:
We are his witnesses,
He is gone up on high,
Exalted to his native place,
He lives no more to die.

5 Again at God’s right hand
Our Lord is called to sit,
Till all who now his sway withstand
Are crushed beneath his feet:
Be it to Israel’s seed,
To every sinner known,
God hath performed his oath indeed,
Hath glorified his Son.

6 Sinners, believe he died,
And rose to buy your peace;
Jesus the Christ, the crucified,
The Lord of life confess:
Repent in Jesus’ name,
Believe and be forgiven,
And take the Holy Ghost ye claim,
And rise with us to heaven.

\textsuperscript{31}Nail” changed to “nailed” in 1754 edn. and following.

\textsuperscript{32}“His” changed to “its” in 1754 edn. only.

\textsuperscript{33}“By” changed to “and” in 1764 edn. and following.
Hymn 15.

1 Christ, our living head draw near,
   At our call, quicken all
   Thy true members here.

2 Filled with faith’s eternal Spirit,
   Grant that we, dead with thee,
   May thy life inherit.

3 All thy resurrection’s power,
   All thy love, from above,
   On thy servants shower.

4 Perfect love! We long t’ attain it,
   Following fast, if at last
   We, ev’n we may gain it.

5 Partners of thy death and passion,
   O that we all might see
   All thy great salvation.

6 Saved beyond the dread of falling,
   Let us rise to the prize
   Of our glorious calling.

7 Children of the resurrection,
   Lead us on to the crown
   Of our full perfection.

8 There, where thou art gone before us,
   Christ, our hope, take us up,
   To thy heaven restore us.

Hymn 16.

For Ascension-Day.

1 All hail the true Elijah,
   The Lord our God* and Saviour!
   Who leaves behind,
   For all mankind,
   The token of his favour.
   The never-dying prophet,
   Awhile to mortals given,
   This solemn day
   Is rapt away
   By flaming steeds to heaven.

* So Elijah signifies. [footnote omitted in most later edns.]
2 Come see the rising triumph,
   And prostrate fall before him:
      He mounts, he flies
   Above the skies,
   Where all his hosts adore him.
Borne on his fiery chariot,
   With joyful acclamation
      Pursue the Lord,
   To heaven restored,
   The God of our salvation.

3 Who see their Lord at parting,
   They shall on earth inherit
      A double power,
   A larger shower
Of his descending Spirit.
The Spirit of our Master
   Shall rest on each believer,
      And surely we
   Our Master see,
Who lives and reigns forever.

4 Yes, our exalted Jesus,
   By faith we now adore thee,
      And still we sit
   Before thy feet,
   And triumph in thy glory.
In vain the flaming chariot
   Hath parted us asunder,
      We still through grace
   Behold thy face,
   And shout our loving wonder.

5 By faith we catch thy mantle,
   The covering of thy Spirit
   By faith we wear,
   And gladly share
Thine all-involving merit.
We rest beneath thy shadow,
   Till by the whirlwind driven,
      From earth we rise,
   And mount the skies,
   And grasp our Lord in heaven.

34"Thy" changed to “the” in 1787 edn.
35"Thy" changed to “his” in 1787 edn.