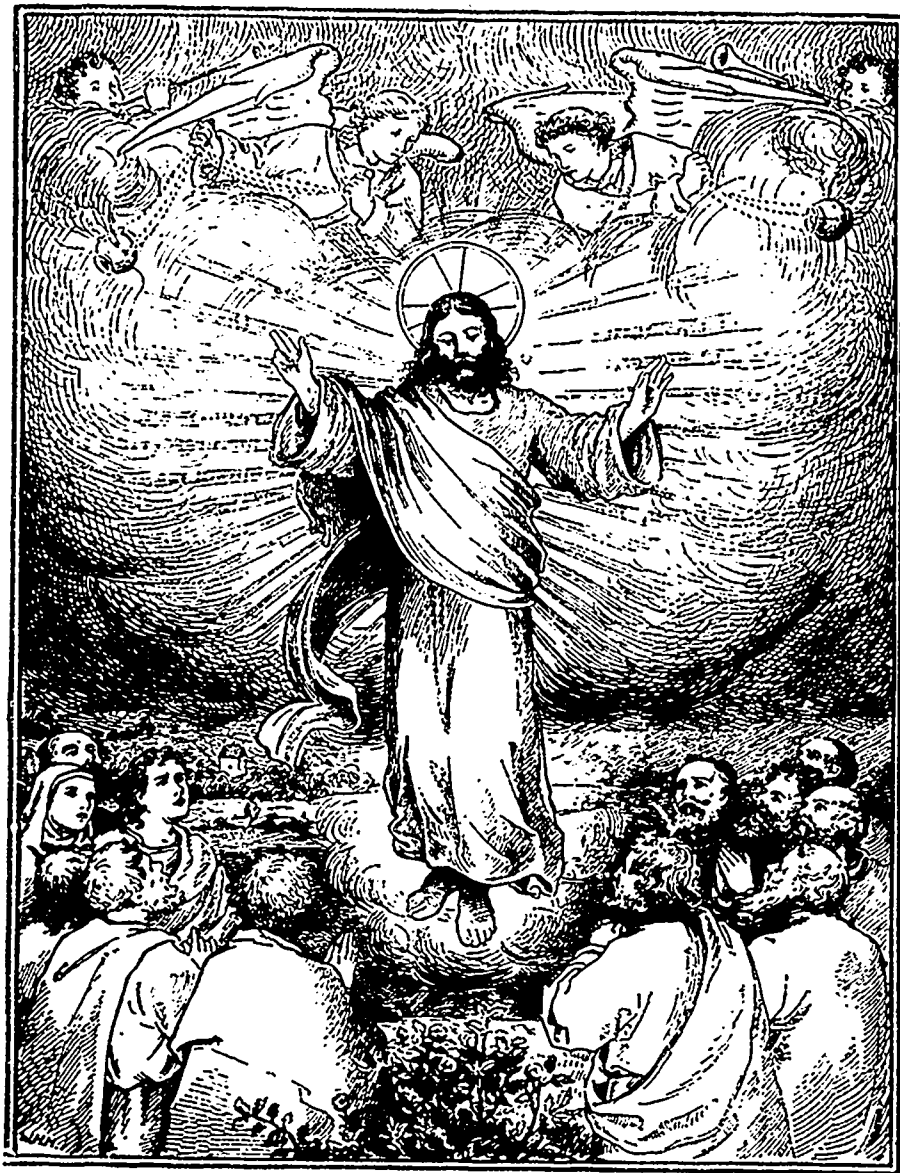




Ascensiontide.

By E. WIGLISWORTH.

ALL glory, praise, and honour
 To our ascended Lord ;
 O speak His name with gladness,
 O tell His praise abroad,
 Who left His habitation,
 On earth with men to dwell ;
 To overcome the serpent,
 To vanquish death and hell.

In Resurrection beauty
 He doth to heaven ascend,
 Upon His waiting people
 His royal Gift to send :
 Heaven's shining gates fly open,
 Tho Victor-King to greet,
 And angel hosts adoring
 Fall prostrate to His feet.