

James George Deck (1802-1884)

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Lord, we re - joice, that Thou art gone To sit up -  
 2. With joy our wond - ering hearts re - trace Thy ways on  
 3. We gaze with won - der at Thy cross, With all its

on Thy Fa - ther's throne ; Thy path of shame and  
 earth of power and grace ; We sit as learn - ers  
 suff - ering, shame and loss, Where Thou for us wast

suff - ering o'er, Thy heart shall grieve and mourn no more.  
 at Thy feet, Thy words than ho - ney far more sweet.  
 cru - ci - fied, And for our sins a ran - som died.

4. We love to look within the tomb,  
 Robbed by Thy death of all its gloom,  
 The stone for ever rolled away ;  
 Thy death the power of death did slay.

5. We joy to see Thee, Lord, arise  
 Triumphant through the opening skies ;  
 And hear all heaven united own  
 Thee worthy to ascend the throne.

6. Lord, now we wait for Thee to come,  
 And take us to Thy Father's home ;  
 What everlasting joy 'twill be  
 To spend eternity with Thee !

Alternate Tunes : Retreat, 246 ; Hursley, 99.