

## Like the Golden Sun Ascending

1 Like the gold - en sun as - cend - ing, Break - ing through the  
 2 Thanks to you, O Christ vic - to - rious! Thanks to you, O  
 3 You have died for my trans - gres - sion; All my sins on  
 4 Grant me grace, O bless - ed Sav - ior, And your Ho - ly

gloom of night, On the earth its glo - ry spend - ing  
 Lord of life! Death has now no pow - er o'er us,  
 you were laid. You have won for me sal - va - tion;  
 Spir - it send That my life and my be - hav - ior

So that dark - ness takes to flight, Thus my Je - sus  
 You have con - quered in the strife. Thanks be - cause you  
 On the cross my debt was paid. From the grave I  
 May be pleas - ing to the end, That I may not

from the grave And death's dis - mal, dread - ful cave Rose tri -  
 did a - rise And have o - pened par - a - dise! None can  
 shall a - rise And shall meet you in the skies. Death it -  
 fall a - gain In - to death's grim pit and pain, Whence by

um - phant Eas - ter morn - ing At the ear - ly pur - ple dawn - ing.  
 ful - ly sing the glo - ry Of the res - ur - rec - tion sto - ry.  
 self is tran - si - to - ry; I shall lift my head in glo - ry.  
 grace you have re - trieved me And from which you have re - lieved me.

- 5 For the joy your advent gave me,  
 For your gospel's great reward,  
 For your baptism which has saved me,  
 For your supper and your Word,  
 For your death, the bitter scorn,  
 For your resurrection morn:  
 Lord, I thank you and extol you,  
 And in heav'n I shall behold you.

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