Rise, Glorious Leader, Rise

ITALIAN HYMN

Words by M. Bridges
Music by F. Giardini

1. Rise, glorious Leader, rise, Into Thy native skies—
2. Victor o’er death and hell, Cherubic legions swell
3. Enter, incarnate God; No feet but Thine have trod

Assume Thy right; And where, in many a fold, The clouds are
Thy radiant train; Praises all heav’n inspire; Each angel
The serpent down. Blow the full trumpet—blow! Wider your

Backward rolled, Pass thru those gates of gold, And reign in light,
Sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain,
Portals throw! Savior, triumphant go, And take Thy crown!

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