## NEW PRAISES BE GIVEN.

Cameroon Hymnal: No. 200 (Ascension)

St. Bede the Venerable, 673-735

Key A 3/4 Tr. R. A. Knox, 1888-1957

d	$l_1:f_1:r$	$t_1:s_1:\underline{d.r}$	m:m:r	d : - : d	$l_1: f_1: r$	$t_1:s_1:\underline{d.r}$	m:m:r	d : - : d
$m_1$	С	$s_1:s_1:\underline{m_1.f_1}$	$s_1 : \underline{l_1 . s_1} : f_1$	$m_1: - : m_1$	$f_1: f_1: l_1$	$s_1:s_1:\underline{m_1.f_1}$	$s_1: \underline{l_1.s_1}: f_1$	$m_1: -: l_1$
New	praises be	given to	Christ new - ly	crowned, who	back to his	heaven a	new way hath	found; God's
His	glory still	praising on	thrice ho – ly	ground. The a-	postles stood	gazing his	Mother a –	round; with
d	d:d:r	r:r:d	$d:d:t_1$	d : - : d	d : d : r	r:r:d	$d:d:t_1$	d:-:d
$d_1$	$f_1: l_1: f_1$	$s_1: t_1: l_1$	$m_1: f_1: s_1$	$d_1: - : d_1$	$f_1: l_1: f_1$	$s_1: t_1: l_1$	$m_1: f_1: s_1$	$d_1: -: f_1$

m:m:s	m:d: <u>d.r</u>	m:m:s	r:-:m	$d:l_1:r$	$t_1:s_1: \underline{d.r}$	m: m: r	d : - :
$s_1 : l_1 : s_1$	$s_1: l_1: l_1$	$s_1: l_1: \underline{s_1.l_1}$	$t_1: -: s_1$	$l_1: l_1: l_1$	$s_1: s_1: \underline{m_1.f_1}$	$s_1: \underline{l_1.s_1}: f_1$	$m_1: -:$
bles – sed – ness	sharing be –	fore us he	goes, what	mansions pre –	paring, what	end – less re–	pose!
hearts that beat	faster, with	eyes full of	love, they	watched while their	Master as –	cen – ded a –	bove.
d:d:r	d:m:f	m:d:d	r:-:d	m: f: f	r:r:d	$d:d:t_1$	d : - :
$d: l_1: t_1$	$d:l_1:f_1$	$d:l_1:m_1$	$s_1$ : - : $d$	$l_1: f_1: r_1$	$s_1: t_1: l_1$	$m_1: f_1: s_1$	$d_1 : - :$

- 3) "No star can disclose him," the bright angels said; "Eternity knows him, your conquering head: Those high habitations he leaves not again, Till, judging all nations, on earth he shall reign."
- 4) Thus spoke they, and straightway, where legions defend. Heaven's glittering gateway, their Lord they attend, And cry, looking thither, "your portals let down. For him who rides hither in peace and renown."
- 5) They asked who keep sentry in that blessed town, "who thus claimeth entry, a king of renown?" "The Lord of all valiance," that herald replied, "who Satan's battalions laid low in their pride."
- 6) Grant, Lord, that our longing may follow thee there, On earth who are thronging thy temples with prayer; And unto thee gather, Redeemer, thine own, Where thou with thy Father dost sit on the throne.