

dar-ling, Kate O' Shane.

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Bishop HEBER

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1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Mas-ter
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve valiant saints, their
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-round the Saviour's

streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe,
 in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like Him, with par-don on his tongue
 hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They met the ty-rant's brandished steel,
 throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed: They climbed the step as-cent of heav'n

Tri-umphant o-ver pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He fol-lows in His train.
 In midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?
 The li-on's go-ry mane; They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?
 Thro' per-il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.