

## WHO FOLLOWS?

(Cutler. C. M. D.)

Reginald Heber

Henry S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to the gain;  
 2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:  
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;  
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;  
 They climb'd the steep a - scent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 They bowed their heads the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.