

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.
 2. The 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-ior'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 gor - y mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Through per - il, toil and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks 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.