

*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. 2:10*

Joseph the hymnographer, 9th century

Arr. and tr. by John Mason Neale, 1862

St. 1, line 5, alt.

ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872



1. Let our choir new an-thems raise, Wake the morn with glad - ness;  
 2. Nev - er flinched they from the flame, From the tor - ture nev - er;  
 3. Faith they had that knew not shame, Love that could not lan - guish;



God him - self to joy and praise Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness:  
 Vain the foe - man's sharp - est aim, Sa - tan's best en - dea - vor:  
 And e - ter - nal hope o'er - came Mo - men - ta - ry an - guish.



Bright the day that won their crown, O - pened heav'n's bright por - tal,  
 For by faith they saw the land Decked in all its glo - ry,  
 Up and fol - low, Chris - tian men! Press through toil and sor - row;



As they laid the mor - tal down And put on th' im - mor - tal.  
 Where tri - um - phant now they stand With the vic - tor's sto - ry.  
 Spurn the night of fear, and then, O the glo - rious mor - row! A - MEN.

