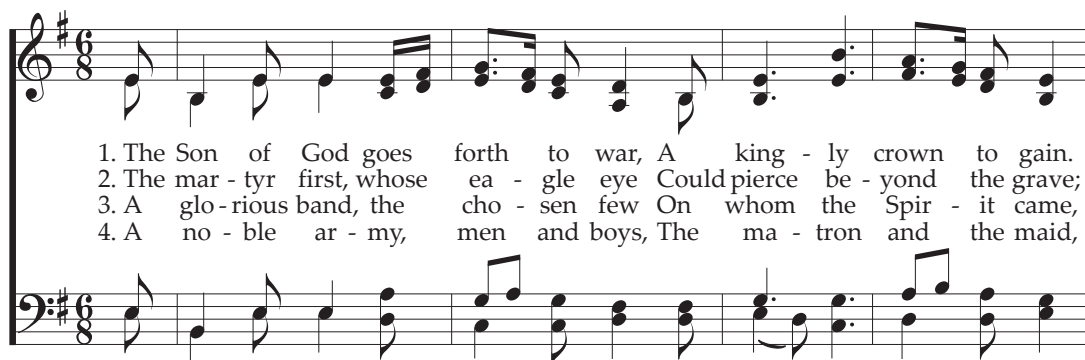


For Training Only

666

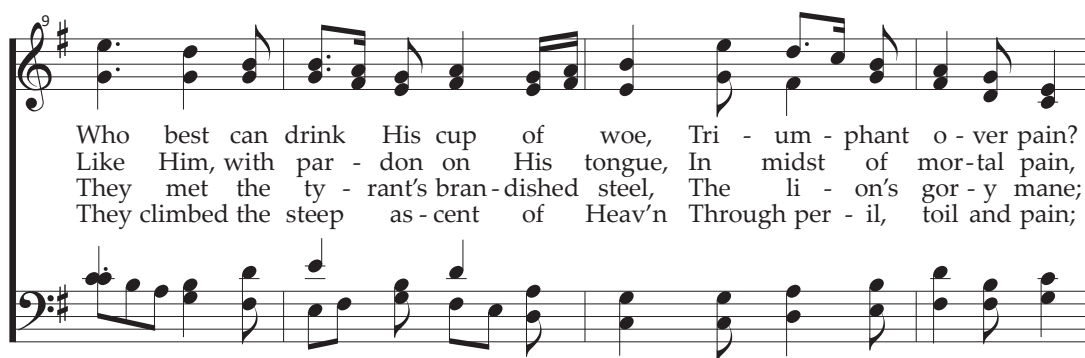
The Son of God Goes Forth to War



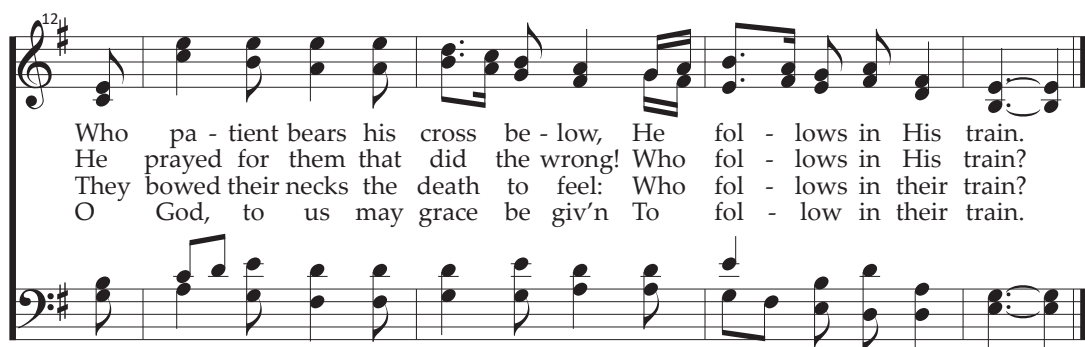
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



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 - jice 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.