665 **Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted**
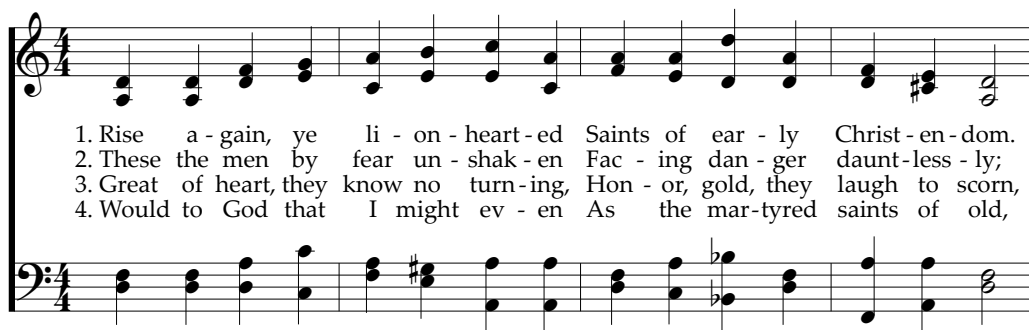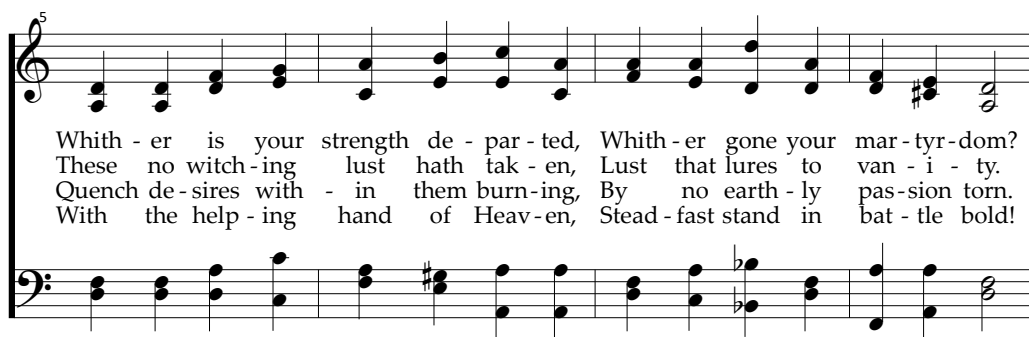

1. Rise a-gain, ye li-on-heart-ed Saints of ear-ly Christ-en-dom.
2. These the men by fear un-shak-en Fac-ing dan-ger daunt-less-ly;
3. Great of heart, they know no turn-ing, Hon-or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
4. Would to God that I might ev-en As the mar-tyred saints of old,

Whith-er is your strength de-par-ted, Whith-er gone your mar-tyr-dom?
These no witch-ing lust hath tak-en, Lust that lures to van-i-ty.
Quench de-sires with-in them burn-ing, By no earth-ly pas-sion torn.
With the help-ing hand of Heav-en, Stead-fast stand in bat-tle bold!

Lo, love's light is on them, Glo-ry's flame up-on them,
Mid the roar and rat-tle Of tu-mult-uous bat-tle
Mid the li-ons' roar-ing, Songs of praise out-pour-ing,
O my God, I pray Thee, In the com-bat stay me.

And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.
In de-sire they soar a-bove All that earth would have them love.
Joy-ous-ly they take their stand On th'a-re-na's blood-y sand.
Grant that I may ev-er be Loy-al, staunch, and true to Thee.

Music: Bernhard Klein, 1817; alt. James B. Jordan (1949–)   LÖWEN, LASST EUCH WIEDERFINDEN
Text: Unknown, 1712; tr. Martin H. Franzmann (1907–1976) ©   8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 7 7.