

1. The Roy - al Ban - ners for - ward go, The Cross shines
 2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's tor - rent
 3. Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told In true pro -
 4. O Tree of Beau - ty, Tree of light! O Tree with
 forth in mys - tic glow; Where He in flesh, our
 rush - ing from His side, To wash us in that
 phet - ic song of old, A - midst the na - tions,
 roy - al pur - ple dight! E - lect on whose tri -
 flesh Who made, Our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
 pre - cious flood, Where min - gled wa - ter flowed, and blood.
 God, saith he, Hath reigned and tri - umphed from the tree.
 um - phal breast Those ho - ly limbs should find their rest.
 A - men.

5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
 The weight of this world's ransom hung:
 The price of humankind to pay,
 And spoil the spoiler of his prey.
6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
 This holy Passiontide, avail
 To give fresh merit to the saint,
 And pardon to the penitent.
7. To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done:
 As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
 Preserve and govern evermore.
 Amen.