

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim till

all the world a-dore his sac-red Name. *Fine*

1. Come, breth-ren, fol-low where our Cap-tain trod, our
2. Led on their way by this tri-um-phiant sign, the
3. Each new-born sol-dier of the Cru-ci-fied bears
4. This is the sign which Sa-tan's le-gions fear and

King vic-to-rious, Christ the Son of God.
hosts of God in con-quering ranks com-bine.
on the brow the seal of him who died.
an-gels veil their fa-ces to re-ver. *D.C. al Fine*

5. Saved by this Cross whereon their Lord was slain,
the sons of Adam their lost home regain.
6. From north and south, from east and west they raise
in growing unison their songs of praise.
7. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee.
8. Let every race and every language tell
of him who saves our souls from death and hell.
9. From farthest regions let their homage bring,
and on his Cross adore their Savior King.
10. Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease
beneath the shadow of its healing peace.
11. For thy blest Cross which doth for all atone
creation's praises rise before thy throne.

George William Kitchin, 1887; adapt. Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916