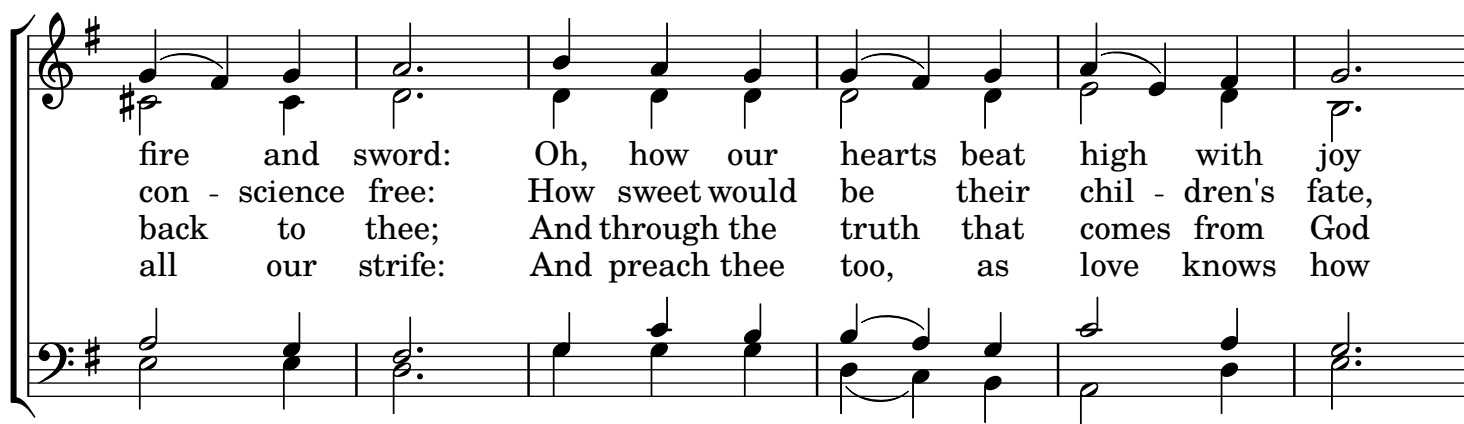
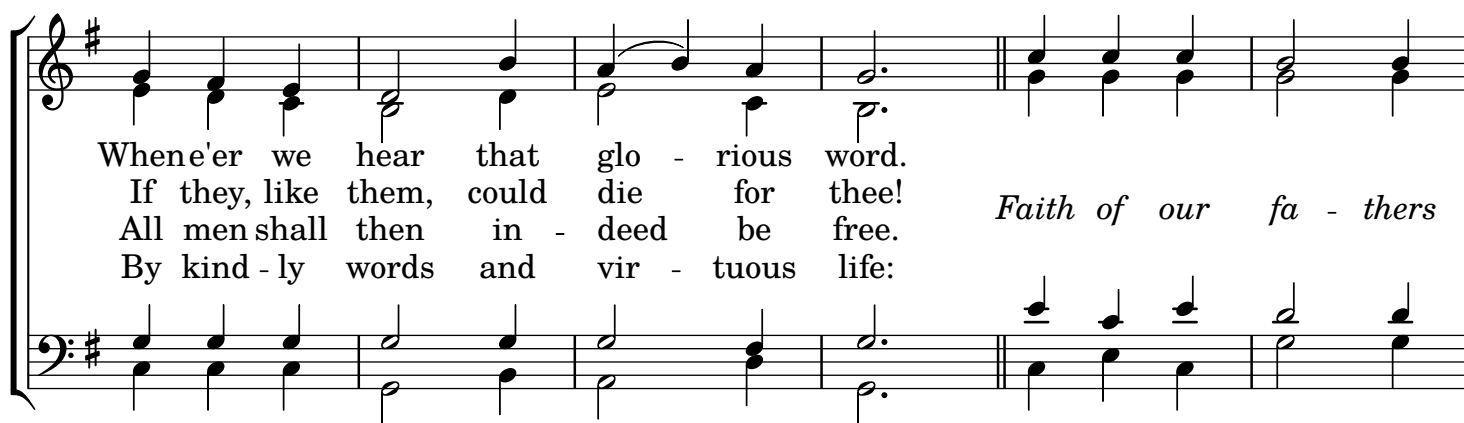




1. Faith of our Fath - ers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Our Fath - ers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
3. Faith of our Fath - ers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall win all na - tions
4. Faith of our Fath - ers! we will love Both friend and foe in



fire and sword: Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
con - science free: How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
back to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife: And preach thee too, as love knows how



When'er we hear that glo - rious word.
If they, like them, could die for thee! *Faith of our fa - thers*
All men shall then in - deed be free.
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.