



1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle, Sing the end - ing of the fray;
 2. God in pit - y saw man fal - len, Shamed and sunk in mis - er - y,
 3. Thus the scheme of our sal - va - tion Was of old in or - der laid,
 4. There - fore when the ap - point - ed full - ness Of the ho - ly time was come,



Now a - bove the Cross, the tro - phy, Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay:
 When he fell on death by tast - ing Fruit of the for - bid - den tree;
 That the man - i - fold de - ceiv - er's Art by art might be out - weighed,
 He was sent who mak - eth all things Forth from God's e - ter - nal home;



Tell how Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, As a Vic - tim won the day.
 Tha an - oth - er tree was cho - sen Which the world from death should free.
 And the lure the foe put for - ward In - to means of heal - ing made.
 Thus he came to earth, in - car - nate, Off - spring of a mai - den's womb.

6. He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water forth proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.
7. Faithful Cross! above all other,
One and only noble tree!
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron!
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.
8. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory!
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestowed, suspend;
And the King of heav'nly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend!
9. Thou alone was counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold;
For a shipwreck'd race preparing
Harbour, like the Ark of old;
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the smitten Lamb that rolled.
10. To the Trinity be glory
Everlasting, as is meet;
Equal to the Father, equal
To the Son, and Paraclete:
Trinal Unity, whose praises
All created things repeat.

Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis

Fortunatus; vs. 1-4 tr. Percy Dearmer; vs. 6-10 tr. J.M. Neale