



1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle, Sing the end - ing
 2. God in pit - y saw man fal - len, Shamed and sunk in
 3. Thus the scheme of our sal - va - tion Was of old in
 4. Therefore when the appoint - ed full - ness Of the ho - ly
 of the fray; Now a - bove the Cross, the tro - phy,
 mis - er - y, When he fell on death by tast - ing
 or - der laid, That the man - i - fold de - ceiv - er's
 time was come, He was sent who mak - eth all things
 Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay: Tell how Christ, the
 Fruit of the for - bid - den tree; Then an - oth - er
 Art by art might be out - weighed, And the lure the
 Forth from God's e - ter - nal home; Thus he came to
 world's Re - deem - er, As a Vic - tim won the day.
 tree was cho - sen Which the world from death should free.
 foe put for - ward In - to means of heal - ing made.
 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