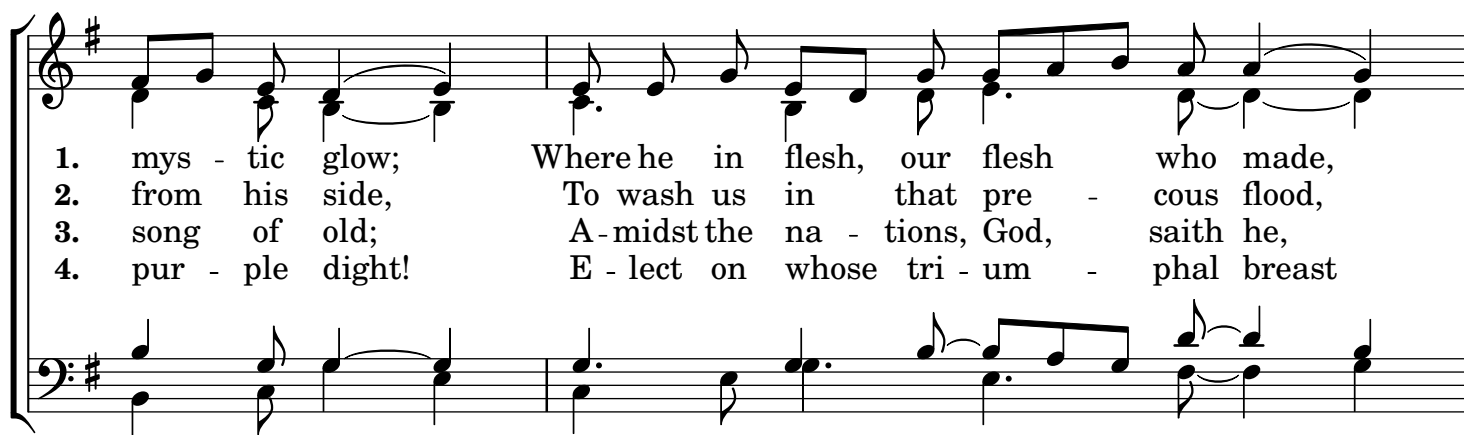
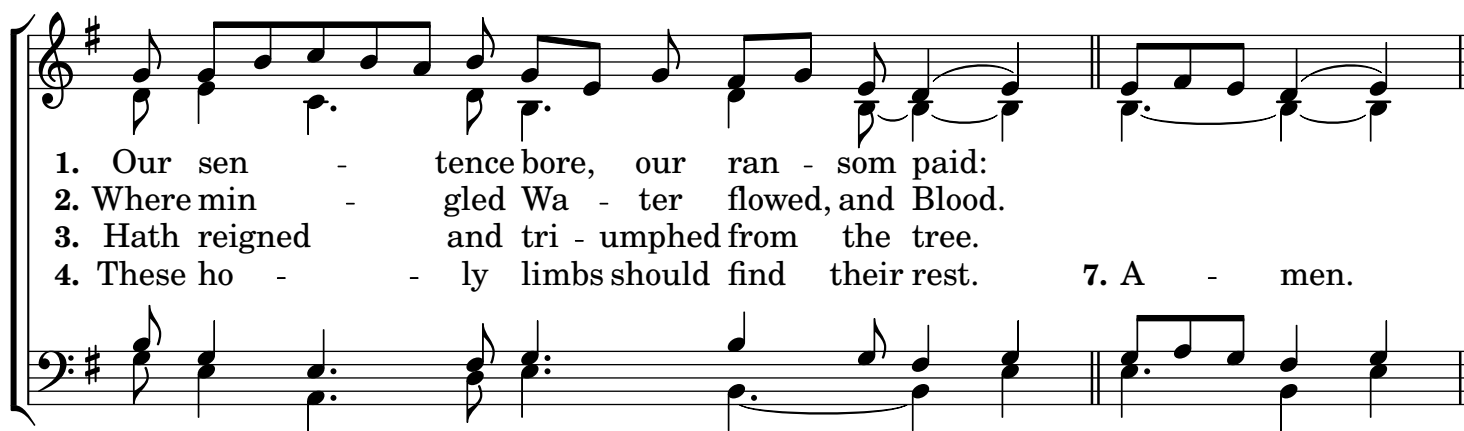


1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, The cross shines forth in
 2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's tor - rent rush - ing
 3. Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told In true pro - phe - tic
 4. O Tree of beau - ty, Tree of light! O Tree with roy - al



1. mys - tic glow; Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
 2. from his side, To wash us in that pre - cious flood,
 3. song of old; A-midst the na - tions, God, saith he,
 4. pur - ple dight! E - lect on whose tri - um - phal breast



1. Our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid:
 2. Where min - gled Wa - ter flowed, and Blood.
 3. Hath reigned and tri - umphed from the tree.
 4. These ho - ly limbs should find their rest. 7. 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!
 So may thy power with us avail
 To give new virtue to the saint,
 And pardon to the penitent.

7. To thee, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done:
 Whom by the Cross thou dost restore,
 Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.