

## He who would valiant be

D (Bm) A G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

1 He who would val-iant be 'gainst all dis-as-ter,  
 2 Who so be-set him round with dis-mal stor-ies  
 3 Since, Lord, thou dost de-fend us with thy Spir-it,

(Bm) A G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

let him in con-stan-cy fol-low the Mas-ter.  
 do but them-selves con-found-his strength the more is.  
 we know we at the end shall life in-her-it.

Bm Em (F<sup>♯</sup>) G A D G A A<sup>7</sup>

There's no dis-cour-age-ment shall make him once re-lent  
 No foes shall stay his might, though he with gi-ants fight;  
 Then, fan-cies, flee a-way! I'll fear not what men say,

D A<sup>7</sup> D G (Em<sup>7</sup>) A D (Em<sup>7</sup>) A<sup>7</sup> D

his first a-vowed in-tent to be a pil-grim.  
 he will make good his right to be a pil-grim.  
 I'll la-bour night and day to be a pil-grim.

Text: John Bunyan, 1684; alt. Percy Dearmer, 1906

Tune: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1904

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MONKS GATE