

HYMN

The Son of God goes forth in war

Em C D Em C D Em

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, a king - ly crown to gain;
 2 The mar - tyr first whose ea - gle eye could pierce be - yond the grave;
 3 A glor - ious hand, the cho - sen few on whom the Spir - it came,
 4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, the ma - tron and the maid,

Em C D Em C D Em

his blood - red ban - ner screams a - far! Who fol - lows in his train?
 who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, and called on him to save.
 twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, and mocked the cross and flame.
 a round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice in robes of light ar - rayed,

Am G Em D C D C

Who best can drink his cup of woe, tri - um - phant ov - er pain,
 Like him with par - don on his tongue, in midst of mor - tal pain,
 they met the ty - rants brand - ished steel, the li - on's go - ry mane;
 they climbed the steep as - cent of heaven, through per - il, toil and pain,

Am D G D Em D Em

who pat - ient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in his train.
 they bowed their necks the death to feel, who fol - lows in their train.
 O God, to us may grace be given to fol - low in their train

Text: Reginald Heber, 1827
 Tune: Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

CMD
 GREYOAKS
 Alternative tune: ELLACOMBE