

## HYMN

## # The Son of God goes forth in war

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 glo - rious band, 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,

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;

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 - rant's bran - dished steel, the li - on's go - ry mane;  
 they climbed the steep as - cent of heaven through per - il, toil and pain:

who pa - tient 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, © Oxford University Press, 1994

CMD

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Alternative tune: ELLACOMBE