

HYMN

The Son of God goes forth to 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 streams 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 o - ver 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, ©

CMD

GREYOAKS

Alternative tune: ELLACOMBE