Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
2. Tell how, when at length the fullness
3. Thus, with thir-ty years ac-com-plished,
4. Faith-ful cross, thou sign of tri-umph,
5. Un-to God be praise and glo-ry:

sing the en-ding of the fray; now a-bove the
of th'ap-poin-ted time was come, Christ, the Word, was
went he forth from Na-zar-eth, des-tined, de-di-
now for us the nob-est tree, none in fo-liage,
to the Fa-ther and the Son, to th'e-ter-nal

cross, the tro-phy, sound the loud tri-um-phant lay:
born of wo-man, left for us his heav-en-ly home;
cal-ted wil-ling, wrought his work, and met his death.
none in blos-som, none in fruit thy peer may be;
Spi-rit ho-nor now and e-ver-more be done;

tell how Christ, the world's Re-dee
Like a lamb he hum-bly yield
sym-bol of the world's re-demp
praise and glo-ry in the high

mer, as a vic-tim won the day.
flect, shone as light a-mid the gloom.
ded on the cross his dy-ing breath.
ton, for the weight that hung on thee!
est, while un-en-ding a-ges run.